

Ghouldilocks Audition Pieces

1. Frau, Silas and Children

Frau: Shoo! Shoo! Ooh, those horrible creepy crawly creatures, coming into my lovely inn and making the place spooky! Here, what are you kids still doing hanging around? Shouldn't you be going home?

Child 1: We don't want to go home.

Child 2: If we do we'll have to go away with our parents.

Child 3: And we want to stay for Halloween.

Frau: Why would you want that? I hate Halloween. People wearing ugly masks (*notices audiences*) like that horrible lot down there. (*Looks again*) I do apologise, them's your real faces, are they? You poor souls. (*To one audience member*) Are you sure that's not a mask? Have you seen a doctor?

Silas: They'll be lucky finding a doctor round here.

Frau: Why, did the tories get back in?

Silas: Not here in... Transylvania. (*thunder sound effect*).

Frau: Do you mind not saying that?

Silas: Saying what? Transylvania? (*thunder*)

Frau: Yes, that. Don't say it.

Child 1: Don't say Transylvania? (*thunder*)

Frau: No!

Children: Transylvania! Transylvania! Transylvania! (*lots of thunder*)

Frau: Now you've done it! I wanted to hang my washing out later and you know saying.... that... always brings on a storm. Honestly, you kids. Get home to your parents, they'll be getting worried with all the monsters about. You know most of the villagers desert the place for Halloween. Go on, off you go.

Children: Ohhhh.

Frau: Go! (*They exit*) Honestly, wanting to stay for Halloween! I only stay to guard my inn. The Dunn Inn. It's a lovely little spot in the Carpathian mountains. Absolutely lovely spot. Very pleasant.

Silas: Except for the vampire castle up the mountain.

Frau: Except for the vampire castle up the mountain, yes.

2. Frau, Stan & Huggy Bunny

Frau: You're a nervous wreck. You do know it's Halloween week, don't you? There might be one or two scary things going on.

Stan: That's just it, you see. I've decided it's time to conquer my fears and stand up to scary things. The guidebooks all say this is the scariest place in the world, and this is the scariest time of year, so I decided this is where I need to be to get full exposure.

Frau: I beg your pardon?

Stan: To scary things. Make myself immune.

Frau: I see. What if things get too scary for you?

Stan: Ah, I've thought of that. I've hired Huggy Bunny.

Frau: I beg your pardon?

Stan: If things get too much, I just shout "It's too scary!" and Huggy Bunny comes on and makes everything better.

Frau: Huggy Bunny.

Stan: Yeah – nothing is scary with them around.

Frau: What, not even... a ghost! (*Waves hanky at Stan making whooo noises!*)

Stan: Help! A ghost! (*shouts*) It's too scary!

Huggy Bunny leaps on, we hear twinkly nursery music and the lights go twinkly and sparkly, ideally rainbows.

Huggy: Does somebody need a hug? (*hugs Stan*) Does that feel better?

Stan: Oh yes, much better. I'm not scared any more.

Frau: That's a powerful hug. Me next...

Huggy: Lovely to meet you! (*Shakes her hand*) I must be off – but remember, if anyone needs me, just shout "It's too scary" and I'll be right back. (*to audience*) You too, boys and girls! (*exits*)

3. Baron, Baroness, Ygor, Renfield, Monster & Monster's Mate

Baron: Ygor, where are you? Hurry up!

Ygor: Yes master, sorry master. (*sees audience*) Ooh people! Do you think they'll be friends for Ygor, master?

Baroness: Nobody wants to be your friend, Ygor, you horrid little man. I don't know why the Baron keeps you around.

Baron: My dear, I'm a mad scientist, I have to have a mad assistant. He's very useful around the lab.

Baroness: As a doormat.

Ygor: Ygor likes to be useful, mistress. Being useful is Ygor's purpose in life, as Ygor doesn't have any friends.

Baroness: Oh, spare me the sob story, Ygor.

Ygor: Ygor thought master's monster would be his friend but he not. Monster just have eyes for Monster's mate.

Baron: Well, they were made for each other. Literally. Maybe one day I'll make you a friend, Ygor. If you serve me well.

Baroness: And hurry up with our luggage.

Ygor: Yes mistress. Only these bags are very heavy, and this path is very steep, and...

Baroness: Will you stop whining? I've had to walk a whole half mile carrying this handbag and you don't hear me complaining.

Baron: You did complain a little bit, dear. But don't worry, we're almost there – here comes Count Dracula's servant to welcome us.

Renfield: (*Entering*) Baron Frankenstein, I presume? And this must be the beautiful Baroness Frankenstein. Such an honour to have you visit my master's humble castle. My name is Renfield, and I am at your service, your magnificence.

Baroness: How charming! Now that's proper creeping. Ygor, you could learn a thing or two from Renfield.

Renfield: This way to the castle, please. And may I help you with your luggage?

Ygor: That would be...

Baroness: (*giving him her handbag*) At last – I don't think I could carry it a moment longer. (*exits, then calls*) Victor?

Baron: Coming dear! Ygor, make sure the Monster and his mate don't get lost again. They do so much damage. (*exits*)

Ygor: Now where are they?

Monster: (*Entering, speaks in nothing but grunts*) Hrrrm! Hrrrm!

Mate: (*entering with him, speaks in whines*) Mmmm! Mmmmm!

Ygor: There you are! Master is waiting for you at Castle Dracula.

Monster: Hmmmm!

Mate: Mmmmm.

Renfield: Chatty pair, aren't they. Welcome to Castle Dracula!

Monster: Hrrrm?

Mate: Mmmm?

Ygor: You remember – our Halloween holiday at Castle Dracula. Holiday? Holiday?

Monster: (*to Mate*) Hmmm!

Mate: Mmmm!

Renfield: Now, to the castle – walk this way! (*creeps off with hands in weird Nosferatu pose*).

Ygor: If you say so! (*Walks off in same style*)

4. Dracula, Countess, Ghouddie, Karloff, Chaney, Lugosi, “Brides”

Dracula: Terrible! How can I say “Children of the night, vot music they make” ven you sing so badly!

Karloff: You want beautiful singing, get a budgie! What do you expect from a crow?

Chaney: And a rat?

Lugosi opens and closes his mouth but we don't hear anything.

Karloff: Quite – and a bat who only sings at frequencies too high to hear?

Chaney: Let's face it, we're never getting on Britain's Got Talent!

Dracula: Can't you try? I want to set the mood for my guests. Lugosi, can't you go any lower?

Lugosi: (*in very high squeaky voice*) This is as low as I can get!

Dracula: It'll have to do. Karloff, Chaney, just do your best. Maybe a different song?

Karloff: Something by The Corrs?

Chaney: The Boomtown Rats?

Lugosi: I'd like to try a Barry White song!

Dracula: I know – Fangs For The Memory! And a one, and a two...

Countess: (*entering*) Vlad! What are you doing with those idiots? I need you to talk to our daughter.

Dracula: Ghouddilocks? Vat has she done now? Ever since she came back from that human boarding school she has been the exact opposite of a nightmare.

Countess: Exactly! She hardly ever dresses in black, no goth make up, clean hair – it's just so... nice!

Dracula: Ve should never have agreed to let her go.

Countess: You should see how she wants to dress for the party. Ghouddilocks, get in here.

Ghouddie: (*skipping on, in a pretty dress*) Yes mummy!

Dracula: No daughter of darkness is going out dressed like that! Not even a cobweb in her hair!

Ghouddie: Oh dad, I just wanted to look nice for the party!

Countess: Nice! You hear her, Vlad?

Dracula: I do, Eloise, my darkling. Ghouddie, ve didn't bring you up to be nice. Vot happened to the little monster who used to hang upside down from my knees?

Ghouddie: I grew up, daddy! I don't want to skulk in dark corners and be sulky. I want to wear pretty dresses, and go out in the sunshine!

Dracula: Vot! This is too much.

Countess: I don't know what to do with her!

Dracula: Those verk experience vampires staying with us could help, they'll show her how to be a proper vampire.

Countess: That's another thing – those floozies! The villagers call them Brides of Dracula! I'm supposed to be your only bride of darkness.

Karloff: Uh oh, the boss is in trouble.

Chaney: Has he been a bigger rat than me?

Dracula: My dear Eloise, a misunderstanding. Vampire university sent them to me as a finishing school. They are vunderful vampires. They can show Ghouddie how to be properly gothic. Greta? Inga? Carla?

Three young female vampires “float” on looking suitably spooky. They all speak in unison.

Brides: You called, beloved master?

Dracula: Shh, don't call me that!

Countess: Beloved master? You girls had better learn your place!

Brides: Three vampire maids from school are ve, vile as a vampire maid can be.

Countess: Maybe, but you're here to study, not distract my husband from his duties!

Brides: Yes mistress – but ve vorship the master!

Dracula: I can't help my natural vampire magnetism. I'm irresistible.

Ghouddie: Yeuk dad!

Countess: Just as long as they look but don't bite! Take Ghouddie off and get her into something less presentable!

Brides: Come girl, ve vill teach you the vays of the vampire!

Ghouddie: How “vunderful”. I'll meet you in my chamber, pick out something black for me.

Brides: Ve'll be vaiting!

5. Stan, Ghouldie

Ghouldie: (*entering*) Come on, the coast is clear!

Stan: (*entering*) Are you sure? I wouldn't want to meet anything scary down here. It's bad enough as it is.

Ghouldie: Don't tell me you need your Huggy Bunny again.

Stan: No, no, when I'm with you I feel brave enough. Mostly.

Ghouldie: Well, I'm glad you came back to see me, but... this must be the last time. We can never be together, Stan.

Stan: Why not? Didn't we have a lovely time in Switzerland? When I took you out in my toboggan? I suppose you could say our love went downhill at that point! Ha... joke.

Ghouldie: Oh Stan, it's not funny.

Stan: You're right, nobody laughed.

Ghouldie: I mean, us, it's not a joke, it's a tragedy. I'm the daughter of an infamous vampire, you're the nephew of a famous vampire hunter.

Stan: I suppose when you put it like that... but no, love conquers all.

Ghouldie: Maybe. Let's go for a walk together, out in the forest. It's nice out there in the moonlight. (*We hear a howling offstage*)

Stan: Is it safe in the forest?

Ghouldie: You'll be safe with me. And if we do meet the wolfman, just throw a stick for him, he loves playing fetch!