Talented Theatre

CHARACTERISTICS OF TALENTED THEATRE GRADES K-6

- Seeks out opportunities to perform formally or informally
- Shows a marked ability to reproduce detailed physical and/or vocal behaviors of others
- Shows a variety of facial expressions and body movement
- Can create an imaginary or scripted character different than themselves using a variety of physical and vocal characteristics
- Uses a variety of vocal changes and inflections in reading or telling stories
- Communicates ideas with creativity, feeling and detail
- Displays emotions freely
- Can improvise situations/actions physically
- Can improvise dialogue

STUDENT PREPARATION FOR THEATRE SCREENING

Part I All students will be interviewed about their theatre interests.

Part II Students will be taken through a variety of activities dealing with movement, use of voice, creativity, characterization, imagination, pantomime, and improvisation.

Part III **(4-6 grades only)** Students will be required to act out one memorized monologue from the prepared list (approximately 45-60 seconds). Costume and props are not allowed (a chair will be provided). Preparations should include the following:

- Plan your movements and how you will use the space available.
- Memorize your lines and your movements.
- Rehearse until you know the monologue completely.
- Ask others to watch you and give you some suggestions.

Grades 4-6
MONOLOGUES

Peter (from Peter Pan)—Tink, where are you? Quick, close the window. Bar it. Now when Wendy comes she will think her mother has barred her out, and she will have to come back to me! Now Tink, you and I must go out the door. Look, Tink. It is Wendy's mother. She is a pretty lady, but not so pretty as my mother. She is saying "Come home Wendy." You will never see Wendy again lady, for the window is barred. She has laid her head down. There are two wet things sitting on her eyes. As soon as they go away another two come and sit on her eyes. She is moaning, "Wendy, Wendy." She wants me to unbar the window. I won't. She is awfully fond of Wendy. I am fond of her too. We can't both have her, lady. Come on, Tink; we don't want any silly mothers.

Gwendolyn (from The Poor Little Rich Girl)—Now Puffy, don't look frightened! I'm not going to let Jane take you away. Why, you're my best friend, almost. And I love you! If I knew how to sew, I'd mend you. Oh, Puffy, maybe some day we'll go back to Johnnie Blake's, and then it won't matter if you are shabby. Of course, a farm isn't stylish. But do you remember the gingham dress I wore? With the pocket? And we ate with father and mother, oh, for a whole week! Oh, I wish we were then now! But—can we pretend. See Puffy! Here's Johnnie now. How do you do Johnnie? (imitates Johnnie) Hello, kid. Goin' fishin' with me? See Here! 'Fraid cat! You're afraid of worms. Well, come on.

Lucy (from Peanuts)—Linus, do you know what I intend? I intend to be a queen. When I grow up I'm going to be the biggest queen there ever was, and I'll live in this big palace with a big front lawn, and have lots of beautiful dresses to wear. And when I go out in my coach…. all the people will wave and I will shout at them, and….in the summertime I will go to my summer palace and I'll wear my crown in swimming and everything, and all the people will cheer and I will shout at them…. What do you mean I can't be a queen? There must be a loophole. This kind of thing always has a loophole. Nobody should be kept from being a queen if she wants to be one. IT'S UNDEMOCRATIC! I know what I'll do. If I can't be queen, then I'll be very rich. I'll work and work until I'm very very rich, and then I will buy myself a queendom.

Mary (from The Secret Garden)—Colin Craven, you stop that screaming! I hate you! Everybody hates you! You will scream yourself to death in a minute and I wish you would! You stop! There is nothing the matter with your horrid back. Martha, come here and show me his back this minute. There? There's not a single lump there. Except for backbone lumps and they're supposed to be there. See. I have them too. See? No lump. It's not there. You were just mad at me for not coming back when I said I would. Weren't you? You were and you know it. I was always coming back, Colin. I'm as lonely as you are. I was just late, that's all. It just took me longer than I thought because….I found your mother's garden. You must see it.

Frankie (from The Member of the Wedding)—John Henry. John Henry. Come over and spend the night with me. I thought maybe me and you could put up my Indian teepee and sleep out here in the yard. And have a good time. Why don't you stay and spend the night? Suit yourself! I only asked you because you looked so ugly and so lonesome. I wonder when that Papa of mine is coming home. He always comes by dark. I don't want to go into that empty, ugly house all by myself. I think something is wrong. It is too quiet. I have a peculiar warning in my bones. I bet you a hundred dollars it's going to storm. A terrible, terrible dog-day storm. Or maybe even a cyclone. Something is wrong. It is too quiet.

Grades 4-6
MONOLOGUES (Continued)

Charlie (from Charlie & the Chocolate Factory)—Mum! Dad! Grandpa Joe! Grandfolks! You'll never believe it! You'll never believe what happened! Well….I was walking home ….and the wind was so cold….and the snow was blowing so hard….and I was looking down to protect my face….And there it was….just lying there in the snow…kind of buried….I looked around…and no one seemed to look as if they had lost anything…and so I picked it up and wiped it off…and I couldn't believe my eyes. I found a 50 pence piece. Then I thought it wouldn't hurt if I bought a Wonka Whipple-Scrumptious Fudgemallow Delight since it was…my 50 pence…and I was just sooo hungry for one. Well…I took the wrapper off slowly…I ate the candy. There wasn't any Golden Ticket. But…I still had 45 pence left and…well…you know how I love chocolate—I bought another Whipple-Scrumptious Fudgemallow Delight…and…and…and I FOUND THE FIFTH GOLDEN TICKET. I did! I did! I really did! Hurray! It's off to the chocolate factory!!!

Charlie (from Peanuts)—I think lunchtime is about the worst time of day for me. Always having to sit here alone. There's that cute little redhead girl eating her lunch over there. I wonder what she'd do if I went over and asked her if I could sit and have lunch with her. She'd probably laugh right in my face. It's hard on a face when it gets laughed in. There's an empty place next to her on the bench. There's no reason why I couldn't just go over and sit there. I could do that right now. All I have to do is stand up. I'm standing up. I'm sitting down. I'm a coward. I'm so much of a coward she wouldn't even think of looking at me. She hardly ever does look at me. Why shouldn't she look at me? Is she so great and am I so small that she couldn't spare one little moment just to….She's looking at me. She's looking at me. Lunchtime is among the worst times of the day for me.

Tom (from Tom Sawyer)—Oh, shucks, baby you want to see your mother, I reckon. Who cares? Nobody wants ya to. Go 'long home and get laughed at. Oh, you're a nice pirate, you are. Hucky and me ain't crybabies. We'll stay, won't we, Hucky? Let him go if he wants to. I reckon we can get along without him. You can both go if you want to. I'm going to stay. Say!Wait!Wait! I want to tell you something. Hold on, Joe. Hold on, Hucky. I'll tell you what we'll do. If you'll wait till its daylight, we'll all go back to the town together. An' if you want to quit pirating an' go to Sunday School, Hucky and me won't hinder you. We'll just know you wasn't cut out to be a terror of the seas, or mebby we'll get up a regular robber gang instead, if you'll wait till 'bout ten o'clock. Is it a whack? You go to sleep and me and Hucky will keep watch.

Scarecrow (from the Wizard of Oz)—Do you think if I go to the Emerald City with you, that the Great Oz would give me some brains? If Oz will not give me any brains, I will be no worse off that I am now. You see, I don't mind my legs and arms and body being stuffed because I cannot get hurt. If anyone treads on my toes or sticks pins into me, it doesn't matter, for I can't feel it. But I do not want people to call me a fool, and if my head stays stuffed with straw instead of with brains, as yours is, how am I ever to know anything? Do let me carry that basket for you. I shall not mind it for I can't get tired. I'll tell you a secret. There is only one thing in the world that I am afraid of. A lighted match. But I'd face a whole box full of them for the chance of getting some brains.

Annie (from Little Orphan Annie)—That dog there? A stray? Oh no officer, he's …. He's my dog. His name? His name is…..Sandy. right, that's it, Sandy. I call him Sandy, you see, because of his nice sandy color. Answer to his name? you mean…..when I call him? Well, you see, Officer…..I just got him an sometimes he just doesn't want to answer…..But I'll call him! Here, Sandy. Here boy. Sandy. Good Sandy. Good Old Sandy. Oh, poor boy. Did they hurt you? They're after you, ain't they? But don't worry, I ain't gonna let them get you or me. I'll take care of you. And everything's gonna be fine. For the both of us. If not today, well….maybe tomorrow.