

Memphis – January 20<sup>th</sup>, 2018  
Audition Monologues

**Please prepare one of the following monologues. Alternatively, choose a 30-second monologue from American theatre that shows off your acting skills as they relate to this show. Memorization is preferred.**

Black DJ:

What's shakin' brothers and sisters, I'm glad you found us way up here on the dial! And even though we only reachin 'bout a mile accross Downtown Memphis, we got us the jumpin'est, jivin'est music in town! And it's Saturday night, meanin' the party's at my favorite Beale Street juke joint -- Delray's!

Huey:

Folks, I got me a message from the good folks down at Dryer's Grocery. Let's see now: Seems ol' Dryer's is having a big sale on Dupont Beer. Mmm, Mmm. Spelled M-M-M, M-M-M. Now um... (forgetting the ad's wording) it's my favorite beer, yes, sir, and it's uh... it's uh... good for drinkin', which seems pretty darn obvious to me... Aw, heck, folks, listen up, this beer is so good, it's not only good for drinking, but you can put it in your gas tank and it'll make your car run! Folks, this beer's so good, your naggin' wife will shut up, your kids will stop screaming, and your dog will stop lickin' his privates! So you run right down to Dryer's and tell ol' Frank Dryer -- Hockadoo!

Felicia:

(Seeing Huey for the first time in years) So my tour bus is pullin' into Memphis, and the driver's got the radio turned up to the edge of the dial. And I ehar this funny voice that I haven't heard in, I don't know, four years? And the driver says he's listenin' to his very favorite radio stations. So I told my band - and they are very cranky - I told 'em I gotta make a little pit stop before we get to the Orpheum. I hope you don't mind. It's good to see you. How you doin, Huey?

Gladys:

A letter came for you, Huey. And no, I didn't put your program on at the diner last night, can't put it on. Good Christians come there. Now, before your rattle on with your blasphemy, I'd like to read the letter. Could you hand it to me? It's there on the floor, tied to that brick. I come home and turn on the lights and it come crashin' through the window like they was waitin' for me! Huey, I want you to quit that radio! There is a brick on my floor!