

CLUE Audition Sides

Everyone will be auditioning with this scene so that the director can get a sense of who you are and what you can do. When you are brought onto the stage, please read this scene straight, that is, without any character inflection. The director may or may not ask you to switch roles with your scene partner, play it as you might a certain character, or give you some specific instruction. Just do your best. And thank you!

Scene 10

(The Conservatory.)

(MUSTARD searches the Conservatory floor. SCARLET enters slyly, holding Plum's pipe.)

SCARLET. *(Whispering conspiratorially:)* Psst!

MUSTARD. Oh, there you are.

SCARLET. You'll never believe what I found in the hallway.

(Showing:)

Professor Plum's stupid tobacco pipe!

MUSTARD. Huh. What do you think that means?

SCARLET. Who knows! But it seems suspicious if you ask me.

MUSTARD. I just did.

SCARLET. Honest to God, Colonel.

MUSTARD. Hey—what room is this anyway?

SCARLET. Search me.

MUSTARD. *(Frisking her:)* All right.

SCARLET. Hey! Get your mitts off me! It's just an expression!

MUSTARD. My apologies, Miss Scarlet. I struggle with nuance.

SCARLET. *(Moving on:)* This is the last room left to search in this beastly mansion and we still haven't found the evidence.

MUSTARD. I think this time has been productive nevertheless.

SCARLET. Aren't you a Pollyanna.

MUSTARD. You're a brave and determined lady, Miss Scarlet. I've really enjoyed our time together. I hope after this expedition ends we can remain friends.

(SCARLET continues intensely searching.)

I mean, really, murders aside, it's just been a lovely group of people all in all. I suppose I would like to hear Mrs. White explain when and how she lost her veil in the Billiard Room, but . . .

SCARLET. *(Grabbing the veil:)* You found White's veil in the Billiard Room? Odd.

MUSTARD. Odd?

SCARLET. Odd.

(MUSTARD accidentally leans on the wall sconce, which moves like a lever.)

(A trap door in the floor opens.)

SCARLET. *(Gasp:)* A trap door!

(Then:)

A trap door leading to a secret passage! C'mon!

MUSTARD. *(Clearing his throat:)* Uh . . . Ladies first, Miss Scarlet.

SCARLET. *(Rolling her eyes:)* How heroic.

(SCARLET steps into the passage, MUSTARD follows her.)

Blackout as music continues. The Conservatory wall flies up as the Lounge module opens.)