

King's Kids Pullouts for Character Audition

Please look over the following pages and select **one or two pages** and prepare to read them at the audition. Look for characters that you identify with...characters that sound like YOU!

Such as,

1. Energetic kid
2. Pompous man
3. Rich person
4. Hippy person
5. Grown woman with children (ok, that might be a stretch!)
6. Timid little girl

Practice your selection as much as possible, add some "character" to it. Don't feel the pressure to memorize the lines. And please make sure you know how to pronounce all the words—ask for help from dad, mom, or older sister or brother. And ask God to help you do your best!

See you at your audition!

The Directing Team!

Energetic Boy or Girl

Ashley: I can't believe it's almost Christmas!

Kelsey: Yeah, only two more days 'til Christmas and only one more day until we get to perform our show on Main Street.

Ashley: This is so cool. I bet we'll have lots of people there 'cause the stores will just have closed.

Kelsey: And all those people buying all those last-minute gifts will walk over!!

Ashley: Speaking of gifts, does your family open presents on Christmas Eve or do they make you *wait* until Christmas morning?

Kelsey: We open them Christmas Eve!

All: Yeah!

Ashley: Oh, you're sooo lucky. At my house, we have to wait until Christmas morning.

All: **UGH!!**

Ashley: We have to wait until all the grown-ups wake up...

All: **UGH!!**

Ashley: And finish breakfast...

All: **UGH!!**

Ashley: And sip their coffee.

All: **UGH!!**

Ashley: It drives us crazy!

Pompous Mayor

Kelsey: Well, the good news is, Christmas is almost here!

Travis: *(comes running in breathless)* You guys... you guys... there's terrible news! The town won't let us have our pageant in the square on Main Street... the Mayor just decided!

Mayor: Now, now, now, wait a minute boys and girls. I don't want you telling your moms and dads that I said you can't have your pageant in the square tomorrow.

Quinn: So we can have the pageant tomorrow?

Mayor: Well... no you can't.

All: Huh? Why not?

Mayor: *(thinking)* I'm afraid the town square isn't such a great idea.

All: What? Why?

Mayor: Boys and girls—I'm gonna level with you. My latest polling shows that: One, I look better in red power ties, two, parking meters should be free on weekends, and three, your show—is gonna cause a lot of traffic problems. Oh yeah, that's it—traffic. But maybe next year you can if you make a few changes. You know, make it a bit more hip, happening, rad...isn't that what you kids say?

All Kids: Huh? Why?

Mayor: Kids, you have to admit, the manger scene is a little bit too... old-fashioned.

All Kids: Huh? What?

Mayor: You can't argue with public opinion, especially at this time of year ...with my re-election coming up. Sorry kids! *(starts to leave smiling and waving)* Say "hi" to your moms and dads for me! Oh, and remind them to be sure to get out and vote. Gotta run... busy time of year! See ya later, bye.

Rich Couple

Lovey: Look, Thurston. Aren't they adorable? How quaint.

Thurston: (*grumpy*) Please, children, you're standing on the lawn... watch out for the lights... the gardener spent hours putting those up. Don't break them!

Lovey: Do you think they want money?

Thurston: Ah, give 'em five dollars and see if they'll go away.

Lovey: (*waves bill*) Here you are, little darlings.

Ashley: (*amazed*) We don't want your money.

Thurston: Don't want money? All kids want money at Christmas time. All kids want money *all* the time.

Travis: No, we need your help. We would like it if you would call the mayor and ask him to let us perform our Christmas show in the town square tomorrow.

Thurston: Did he finally cancel that thin? Good for him. I've been after him for weeks to do that. Sorry kids, but the traffic your pageant would cause is a nightmare.

Lovey: Really, children, I'm sure the pageant is sweet but it kind of belongs in church, not the town square. I'm sure your moms and dads understand and you will too when you grow up. Not everyone is *that* religious at Christmas. Ta ta! I hope they don't come back later and trample on our beautiful decorations.

Thurston: I'll sue them if they do.

Hippy Couple

Janis: How cool, it's a Christmas thing! What do they call that again?

Jimi: Oh, wait, it's on the tip of my tongue. It's the Scrooge thing? No. Careening thing? No. Carousing thing? No, no, no.

Janis: Wait, I've got! Caroling. That's it –Christmas carols. They sound different when you see someone real singing them. It's much better than the music at the mall.

Victoria: Ma'am? Sir? We need your help. We are the kids who we are supposed to perform the Christmas Pageant in the square on Main Street tomorrow night.

Janis: Oh, yeah. How cute.

Victoria: Were you planning on joining us this year?

Jimi: Sure we will, Dude. We go to all the holiday events –all around. We celebrate all of the holidays, too.

Janis: Flag Day...

Jimi: Earth Day...

Janis: Mardi Gras. Wouldn't want to leave any out...

Jimi: Wouldn't want to hurt anybody's feelings!

Janis: Besides, who knows which holiday is right?

Jimi: Gotta keep your bases covered, Bro!

All: Huh?

Cathy & Young Boy

Cathy: "Always in a Manger"—oh, that's my favorite Christmas carol. You guys sound so wonderful. Thank you for coming to sing.

Quinn: Are you all alone?

Cathy: Oh no. My children are small so they're sleeping. They would have loved to hear you. Their daddy is in the Air Force so he can't be here this Christmas. And I couldn't put up all the lights all by myself. But, we're not alone—and their daddy isn't alone, either. Somehow we feel together. I'm sure that's because of Jesus, and You children just reminded me of that, thank you. What can I give you? Some hot cocoa?

Quinn: No, no, no. But we could use your help with something.

Cathy: What, children? What can I do for you?

Quinn: Well, we are supposed to perform our pageant in the town square tomorrow.

Cathy: Oh, yes. I saw the signs and we're planning on being there.

Quinn: Well, right now it's been cancelled. The mayor won't let us do it.

Cathy: What?

Quinn: The mayor said that the square would be too busy—too much traffic. He also said his re-election was soon and he didn't want anything with a manger scene.

Cathy: Oh my, no manger scene? But that's where Christmas began, with the birth of Jesus. He knows that!

Quinn: Will you call town hall and ask him to change his mind?

Cathy: I sure will. This is too important. I'll call there right now. Don't worry, I've got a good connection down at town all. Thanks, boys and girls. God bless, and I'll see you tomorrow night at the town square on Main Street!

Brittney—timid young girl

Kelsey: Wow! That lady was so different than anyone else we've met today!

Brittney: I liked her.

Kelsey: Me, too.

Brittney: She...sparkled.