



- Ages 13-18 may audition
- Tuition Fee: \$72.90 (Pavilion Members)/ \$81 (Non-Members)
- Rehearsals and performances take place toward the end of the summer and throughout the school year.

Through the Plays for Living Theatre Company, theatre students at DAPA at the Washington Pavilion perform in the community as a means of educating students and community members. Plays are designed to provoke conversation and raise awareness and communication around sensitive social issues

**[Scholarships](#) and Open Door Pricing are available for qualifying students

AUDITION MONOLOGUES

You will be asked to perform one of the following monologues of your choosing for the audition. Please be as prepared as possible; memorization is strongly encouraged.

Paul: I used to have a father. He was crazy about sports. Any sport, baseball, basketball, football... marbles. He was always cheering me on. "That's it Paul! Go for it. Great! Great shot!" I had to go out for all the teams. I liked it, though. Every night, you know, after work, he'd want to play ball with me. That's the kind of dad he was. And then, I lost him. I mean, him, the sports, everything. What did I do?

Nick: Hey, what about me? How about my turn? Everybody gets a chance to say something but me? Is that fair? See, I'm the bad guy now. I get a little carried away, knock somebody around a little, and I'm the big bad wolf all of a sudden. I was angry. I had my reasons. The guy could have put up a fight. Every guy's gotta learn to stand up for himself. It's a rough world out there and we don't get any breaks. I *never* get any breaks! I didn't mean anything by it. Lots of guys get beaten up all the time. That's the world. I got carried away. Boo. Hiss. I'm the bad guy. Well, I reject that. This is the world, friends.

Suzanne: He's right. About the way I used to feel. Still feel, I guess. There's this, I don't know, stuff down deep, and I don't know what to do about it. Mrs. H has been really good to me, and George is a friend, but with other Jewish people, this... stuff... comes up and I do look at them differently. I don't know what to do about it. I feel guilty, 'cause I'm not supposed to feel this way, you know. But I do. Down deep, I do. What do you do? I'm working on it.

Tiffany: I love this room. We don't have a family room where I live. But if we did, it wouldn't look anything like this. And my mom would never leave us alone to talk about our problems. She doesn't believe in problems. Of course, she's real pretty. She thinks you can whistle your troubles away. The trouble is they get worse if you ignore them. Eric's parents are great. They let us come here every week. Eric's mother always leaves terrific food and then clears out. She thinks it's great we talk. I love this leopard skin sofa. I have cried more tears on this sofa. See the piano over there. Eric can really play the piano, but he's a real wuss about it. No confidence at all. We have to practically beg him to play, and then we have to promise we won't listen.