

***Puffs* Audition Information, Directions, and Sides**

For seven years a certain boy wizard went to a certain Wizard School and conquered evil. This, however, is not his story. This is the story of the Puffs... who just happened to be there, too. A tale for anyone who has never been destined to save the world.

Directed by Ms. Laura Mainiero | LMainiero@basdschools.org
Room 863 (block 3) and AMP (blocks 2 & 4)

Important Dates

Completed Audition Applications Due: September 6 by 3 pm (submit in the main office OR room 863)

Auditions: September 9, 2024 2:30 - 4:30 pm in the LHS Auditorium

Callbacks (if needed): September 11 or 12 by appointment

Cast List to be Emailed: September 13 (evening)

Mandatory Tech: November 6-8, 10 | Mandatory Dress: November 11-13

Performances: November 14 at 7 pm, November 16 at 1 pm and 7 pm

Puffs is a fast-paced show. Estimated cast size is 30-35, with 22 students earning speaking roles. Some of these speaking roles will cover multiple characters. That said, the audition panel is looking for characterization, voice, and physical versatility.

Auditions: What to Expect & Suggestions to Prepare

- Students will audition in groups by grade level. At check-in, you will receive your audition number. Please wear the number where it will be visible to the audition panel. *If you attend VoTech block 4, please mark this in your audition packet so we can accommodate your time slot.*
- Each student will first perform **five** lines for various characters found under “Character Versatility” in this packet. You can choose to memorize the lines or use the packet.
- Next, each student will perform one Audition Side to perform. You will select any other student from your audition group as your scene partner. Again, you can choose to memorize your scene or use the packet.
- Audition panelists will note and score each auditionee on *voice* (diction, pacing, projection, accent work), *movement* (body language, facial expressions, visual focus, and appropriate use of space), *characterization choices*, and *preparation*.
- While not required, other ways to prepare include reading the play in advance, watching a version on YouTube or Amazon, and familiarizing yourself with the basic plots of the *book/film-series-that-shall-not-be-named*.

Character Versatility

Pick **five** lines to perform — demonstrating versatility in characterization, voice, and physicality.

J FINCH. J. Finch doesn't exist. *J. Finch can go wherever he wants.*

SUSIE BONES. My aunt and I started at the door *waiting*. Waiting for the Dark Lord to arrive.

SALLY PERKS. Oh! ... No. ... I thought I saw something. ... I did not.

ERNIE. Who's THAT?! It's me, Ernie Mac! I'm basically the best... so. Hi.

HANNAH. Someone told me that the murderer is only going after pretty girls so I don't have to worry—oh.

OLIVER. I finally do it. A brand-new theorem that makes differential calculus look like trigonometry for dumb-dumbs. Awesome.

FRENCHY. Bonjour, je suis tres superieure. Ooo, Baguette.

VIKTOR. I cannot be defeated. If he dies, he dies.

A FAT FRIAR. Megan, this is why you don't have any friends.

ZACH SMITH. Alright, losers. Zach Smith here. HEY! YOU! I HATE YOU. LEAVE. LEAVE NOW. You flubber worms wanna play sports? AKA meet some hot ladies?! Cause that's the only reason to play.

A CERTAIN POTIONS TEACHER. Sit. Everyone. Now. You are here to learn the art of potion ma— *Oooh*. Puffs.

BIPPY. Bippy has done a good job, yes? Just remember Bippy as someone who has been here *this whole time*. I was Bippy... *I was...*

HARRY. Snake, no! Snake, what are you doing? Don't bite Justin. Leave us alone. // SSSSahhhh aGrrrrrra
Grrrrraaaaaassassashh!!

MR. BAGMAN. Ladies and Gentlemen, squibs and squabs! Get ready for the eventful, entertaining, visually exciting
SECOND TASK

REAL MR. MOODY. Today's lesson: curses that are... not forgivable. Trust me. Because I am the ordinary. NOT fake. Moody. Got it?

Select one Audition Side to perform. You will pick any other student from your audition group as your scene partner. Again, you can choose to memorize your scene or use the packet.

Audition Side 1 - Wayne & Oliver

Wayne. You new to all this, too?

Oliver. Yep. All of it.

Wayne. You're not British!

Oliver. Nope. New Jersey. My family just moved to England in May so they'd be closer to me when I started at the Mathematical Institute at Oxford this semester.

Wayne. But you're eleven.

Oliver. Oh, I know. I've sort of been called a "Math savant." But that's not important, now. Now I'm just a wizard. A beginner level wizard. You don't think ending up here means we're already bad at wizarding, right? I'm not used to being bad at school.

Wayne. We just have to focus on earning those points and the rest will take care of itself. I mean it's just magic! How hard could it possibly be?

Audition Side 2 - Wayne & Second Headmaster

Wayne. AHHHHH. Where am I?

Second Headmaster. ...You - are not Harry. Um... I want to say... *Wayne?*

Wayne. Headmaster? But you're... am I?

Second Headmaster. I'm afraid that must be the case.

Wayne. Oh. Where are we?

Second Headmaster. To be honest, I'm not sure. It's more of a thing for Harry.

Wayne. What did I have to be so unimportant?

Second Headmaster. Wayne, it is very easy to feel like you're a secondary character in someone else's story. That doesn't mean, however, that there isn't another story out there that's all about you. Where you are the most important person in the world. The hero. We're all important. And we're all unimportant. We're all heroes, in some way. To someone. And as for your story? I think it was pretty cool.

Wayne. So there's not some big surprise and I'll open my eyes where I died?

Second Headmaster. I'm afraid not.

Wayne. But I was finally good at magic.

Second Headmaster. There's only one magic that we ever really need, Wayne. A magic that will let you live on. The greatest magic there is. Love. And on that note, I really hate to do this but... I am expecting someone. And.... so, uh...

Audition Side 3 - Megan & Xavia

Xavia. I come all this way, and what do I see standing before me? A Puff.

Megan. No.

Xavia. That's all you are, isn't it?

Megan. Stop!

Xavia. You're just another PUFF.

Megan. NOOOOO!

Xavia. YOU're nothing like me. How disappointing.

Megan. I am not a Puff.

Xavia. Oh,, Good. Prove it. (magics someone forward) I want you to hurt them. Torture them. Kill them, maybe? Prove to me that you are my daughter. Come on. Do it. And then we can leave. Just us. Just like you've always wanted.... You won't disappoint me again. Fine. YAH! I will to what I must. AVADA KEBABA! (looks at the wand, tries again) AVADA KEDOOBRA. ABRA KEDABRABRA. Brah! *Brahhhhh!* No? Hm.

Audition Side 4 - Cedric & Myrtle

Myrtle. WAAAAAH. WAAAAAAHHHHH. Stop that dreadful...oh. Hello. Helllloo.

Cedric. Hi, I'm Cedric. You're Myrtle, right?

Myrtle. You know who I am?

Cedric. Say, you wouldn't know how to make this egg work? I was told a bath would help.

Myrtle. Who told you that?

Cedric. Wayne. A real Puff.

Myrtle. Oh.

Cedric. I mean that in a good way.

Myrtle. Ohhhhh, well enough about him, Let's just talk about us!Here. alone. Myrtle and Cedric. Cedric and Myrtle. Myrtle and Ceeeedric. Ceeeedric and Myyyrtle.

Cedric. I have to go.

Myrtle. It's mermaids!

Cedric. Mermaids. Yes. Thanks, Myrtle.

Myrtle. Anything for you Cedric. You're so cool. Goodbye, Cedric! Think of me every time you see a toilet!

Audition Side 5 - Megan & Oliver

Oliver. Look at everyone. Dancing. I've only been to one dance before. It was with my mom. It was normal. It was a mother/son dance. Everyone was with their moms.

Megan. You are such a loser. (*a moment of awkward silence.*)

Oliver. *How about we? Nope.

|| **Megan.** *Do you want to? Never mind

Oliver. You, uh. You look nice.

Megan. Well. I tried. I actually tried. This is your fault.

Oliver. This year. It's been nice to. It's just. This year you've been.

Megan. Thank you. *(she punches him in the arm.)*

Audition Side 6 - Mr. Voldy & Death Buddy

Death Buddy. The Dark Lord. The Dark Lord. Yaaaah.

Mister Voldy. YES! *Excellent.* The bloodlines of wizard-kind shall be purified. The muddy filth that has latched onto our race will be expunged. And standing upon the precipice, as a shining example of power and might. Will be...*me!* YAAAHAH!

(He points his wand to the sky. Lightning strikes.)

Death Buddy. Hahahahaha!

Mister Voldy. Now, my Death Buddies. Fetch me my broom.

Death Buddy. Oh. Um. We don't need brooms to fly anymore. We just can. *My Lord.*

Mister Voldy. Good to know. For this information you will be rewarded. with a show of affection. From me. *(Mister Voldy slowly hugs this Death Buddy. He hugs him for a good long while. A hearty hug. The hug ends—Mister Voldy's hands find their way to the Death Buddy's shoulders. He gives him a nice little neck massage. Mister Voldy works his way down to the Death Buddy's hand, it should be awkward. Mister Voldy drops to one knee. He gives the hand a nice little kiss. Rest assured, the Death Buddy is horrified by all of this.)*

Death Buddy: *mouths "help me" dramatically.*