



#: _____

AUDITION FORM Once Upon a Mattress

Please fill out ALL the information below and attach a current headshot.

NAME: _____ **AGE:** _____**PHONE NUMBER:** _____ **EMAIL:** _____**HEIGHT:** _____ **WEIGHT:** _____ **SHOE SIZE:** _____**ROLE(S) AUDITIONING FOR:** _____**WOULD YOU ACCEPT ANY ROLE:** **YES** **NO****Previous theatre production experience, roles, and year (3 most recent):**

Show Title	Role	Year

Any previous training theatre, dance, or music/vocal experience (Please List):

Training	Years Practiced	Teacher or School Name

Vocal Range (Soprano, Alto, Tenor, etc. if you don't know, we can test at auditions):

Other Talents: (gymnastics, tap, musical instruments, accents, stage combat, etc.)

Schedule Restrictions:

Audition Availability:**May 14****May 18****Self Tape**

Once Upon a Mattress – LMT 2025 Audition information

Auditions will be held on:

Wednesday, May 14 at CASA Dance Studio – 7-9 p.m.

Sunday, May 18 at CASA Dance Studio – 1-5 p.m.

If you are unable to attend either date, we will accept a self-tape.

Callbacks will be held on:

Monday, May 26 – Community Room 5-9 p.m.

Please complete the audition form and include a headshot and full-length body shot if possible. You will sign up for a date and time to audition and are asked to choose one song from the audition package selections you wish to perform. Each performer will be asked to sing the song and then to stay for a short time to read with approximately five or six people near your time frame. Sides are included for you to be familiar with for this purpose.

If you are contacted to come for a callback, it is to see where you fit into the roles and how you look or sound with other performers. At callbacks, there will be choreography so please wear something comfortable and appropriate for movement. *If you are a dancer, please let us know as there are parts that require these skills. If you are not invited back, it does not necessarily mean you are not in the show. Everyone will be contacted and thanked and/or offered a part in the show.

Cast of Characters

1. Minstrel – plays guitar or lute
2. Princess #12
3. Wizard
4. Lady Larken
5. Sir Harry
6. Queen Aggravain
7. Prince Dauntless
8. Princess Winnifred
9. King Sextimus the Silent
10. Jester
11. Sir Studley

12. Lady Mabelle- French accent
13. Sir Luce
14. Lady Dora
15. 1st Knight -Sir Christopher
16. 2nd Knight -Sir Daniel
17. 3rd Knight – Sir Steve
18. 1st Lady-in-waiting – Rowena
19. 2nd Lady-in-waiting – Merrill
20. 3rd Lady-in-waiting -Lucille
21. Sir Harold – dancer
22. Lady Beatrice - dancer
23. Kitchen Wench
24. Emily the scullery Maid

Other household staff, Musicians, Soldiers, Knights as required.

We plan to start with music rehearsals mid-August and a readthrough will be around the same time depending on general availability.

Rehearsals will run Monday – Thursday from 6:00-9:00 each evening but actors will be called as efficiently as possible.

Choreography will run Thursday evenings 6:00-9:00 and Saturdays 1:00-4:00 starting August 30.

Run-throughs will be held on some Fridays as space is available.

The show will run for 9 performances between October 23 and November 1 with the strike on November 2nd. A detailed calendar will be shared when rehearsal spaces are secured.

MINSTREL: Dauntless?

LADY ROWENA: The Prince. Until he gets married none of us can.

WIZARD: You have now reached the seventh plateau, and here is your final question. It is divided into four parts and concerns a famous man often referred to as the Knight of the Red Cross. 1. What was his name? 2. What beast did he slay? 3. How many rows of teeth did the beast have and what kind? . . . and 4. What was the middle name of the daughter-in-law of the best friend of the blacksmith who forged the sword that killed the beast? (KNIGHTS and LADIES sigh and look hopelessly at each other)

PRINCESS (Taking a deep breath): 1. St. George, 2. the dragon, 3. twelve rows of teeth and they were iron, and 4. would you repeat the last question please?

WIZARD: What was the middle name of the daughter-in-law of the best friend of the blacksmith who forged the sword that killed the beast?

PRINCESS: The middle name?

WIZARD: The middle name.

PRINCESS: The daughter-in-law?

WIZARD: In-law. (He inverts a small hour-glass) You have thirty seconds.

LADY LARKEN: Oh, pass. Please, please, pass.

MINSTREL: Do you speak, my Lady?

LARKEN (Flustered): No — I . . . (She turns to look at the Princess again)

WIZARD: Twenty seconds.

PRINCESS: Oh . . .

MINSTREL: I wish her success. She's a pretty little thing (He refers to the PRINCESS, but his eyes remain on LADY LARKEN)

WIZARD: Ten seconds.

PRINCESS: Ohhh . . .

WIZARD: I'm terribly sorry . . .

PRINCESS: OHHHHHHHHHHHH . . .

WIZARD: . . . your time is up.

QUEEN: Too bad, my dear, too bad. You do show a certain aptitude, but as for the true brilliance of royalty . . . well, I'm afraid not. Remember: blood will tell, and yours didn't tell us quite enough. (STUDLEY gives a large dead bird to the QUEEN, who gives it to the PRINCESS and continues . . .) However, to show that there are no hard feelings, here is a nice consolation prize for you. Goodbye; good luck; and get out. (The PRINCESS goes OFF RIGHT, weeping) Sweetheart . . . Dauntless! Stop pouting. (KING gooses a LADY — she screams) Now, don't dilly-dally, Dauntless. It's nearly time for your cocoa. (She exits in a flourish, accompanied by the KING and the WIZARD)

LARKEN: The latest princess was a failure.

HARRY: No!

LARKEN: Yes.

HARRY: Bad luck. But don't despair for we have plenty of time. If a true princess is not found in the next few months I will go out and find one myself . . . or I don't deserve to wear my spurs.

LARKEN: Darling . . .

HARRY: My love?

LARKEN: Do you remember the Royal Joust on Whitsunday, when you won those spurs?

HARRY: Of course.

LARKEN: When you were called Sir Harry, the Fairest and Bravest Knight in all the Land, and everyone agreed that you had a brilliant future ahead of you; that you might someday become Lord Chamberlain, or ever Prime Minister?

HARRY: Well, I don't know about Prime Minister . . .

LARKEN: Do you remember the picnic we all had later on the greensward with the lovely cold pheasant?

HARRY: Yes.

LARKEN: And you and I wandered away from the others to climb the hill and watch the sun go down?

HARRY: Yes.

LARKEN: And a lark was singing in the trees and you said you'd remember that moment forever because the lark's song reminded you of my name?

HARRY: Yes, Larken, yes!

LARKEN: And then we watched the sun go down?

HARRY: Yes!

LARKEN: Well. *(Pauses, takes a deep breath, then speaks)* I'm going to have a baby. *(HARRY is stunned)* So you see, a princess for Dauntless must be found . . . and soon or I shall have to go away somewhere.

HARRY *(Clears his throat)*: Uh . . . uhrm . . .

LARKEN *(Suddenly frightened)*: Oh, darling . . . I'm so worried! This could ruin you and you'd never be Prime Minister or anything! Say the word, Harry, and I'll go now. I'll go far away where they'll never find me! *(HARRY hesitates)* Just say the word!

HARRY *(Bravely)*: No! You'll stay here! Why should we both suffer all our lives just because you had a moment of weakness?

LARKEN *(Ecstatically)*: Oh, Harry! *(She throws herself into his arms. Music in)*

HARRY: We're none of us perfect! Everything's going to be all right.

LARKEN: Thank you, Harry!

TO BE FOR —
 EVER HAND IN GLOVE
 IS THE WAY I HAVE IT PLANNED,
 BUT I'LL ONLY STAY IN LOVE
 IF THE GLOVE CONTAINS YOUR HAND.
 I CAN SEE IT ALL
 DOWN TO EV'RY SMALL DETAIL —
 SO I WISH YOU'D LOOK AROUND
 UNTIL YOU'VE FOUND
 A CASTLE IN THE NEIGHBORHOOD FOR SALE.

(They exit DOWN LEFT)

Scene 2

Audition Page 9

(Scene: in one. A castle corridor. QUEEN and DAUNTLESS enter, he tagging behind her at some distance)

QUEEN: Come along darling, don't dawdle. *(Stops and observes him shuffling along)* Dauntless, pick up your feet for heaven's sake and don't squint! I told you not to look at the sun.

DAUNTLESS *(Adjusting)*: Yes, Mama.

QUEEN: That's better. *(Hugs him. KING runs on chasing WENCH)* SEXTIMUS! If I've told you once, I've told you a hundred thousand times, I will not have you playing these foolish games and running around in the halls. It just isn't dignified. We are the rulers of the kingdom and if we don't set a proper example for the rest of the court, I'd like to know who will. I mean what is the point of being a ruler if one isn't going to behave as a ruler should. *(KING exits DOWN LEFT, in pantomime mimicking her. The KING never speaks aloud, but makes what's on his mind very clear by acting it out)*

DAUNTLESS: Mama . . .

QUEEN *(Stopping)*: Now what?

DAUNTLESS: Mama, when am I going to get my Princess?

QUEEN: Dauntless, I don't want to discuss that now. It's time for your cocoa.

DAUNTLESS: But Mama, sometimes I get the funniest feeling that you don't want me to get married.

QUEEN: Don't want you to get married? Don't want you to get married? Dauntless — don't you trust me?

DAUNTLESS: Of course, Mama, but . . .

QUEEN: Well, then how can you say such a thing? *(The Mamalogue: spoken as rapidly as is possible to do without sacrificing clarity)* I want you to get

Music 5: IN A LITTLE WHILE (Reprise)

LARKEN: IN A LITTLE WHILE,
JUST A LITTLE WHILE,
YOU AND I WILL BE ONE,
TWO, THREE, FOUR.

HARRY: IN A LITTLE WHILE,
I WILL SEE YOUR SMILE
ON THE FACE OF MY SON.
TO BE FOR—
EVER HAND IN GLOVE
IS THE WAY I HAVE IT PLANNED.
BUT I'LL ONLY STAY IN LOVE
IF THE GLOVE CONTAINS YOUR HAND.

BOTH: IN A VELVET GOWN
I'LL (YOU'LL) BE COMING DOWN THE AISLE
AND IT'S BOUND TO SEEM AS THO'
THE WAITING'S ONLY BEEN A LITTLE,
IN A LITTLE WHILE.
(They exit DOWN RIGHT)

Scene 3*Audition Start here**(MINSTREL enters DOWN LEFT and addresses the audience)*

MINSTREL: Sir Harry's perilous journey took three weeks and Lady Larken had all but given up hope that he would find a true princess. Then, one sunny morning in mid-April when the crocuses were just beginning to dot the meadows, the lookout in the north round tower spied two distant figures approaching at full gallop. The alarm was spread: 'Sir Harry is back! Sir Harry is back with the new princess!' Now, let's see: how does this part go in the old story?

(He sings)

ON A STORMY NIGHT TO THE CASTLE DOOR
CAME THE LASS THE PRINCE HAD BEEN
WAITING FOR . . .

(Speaks)

That, of course, is utterly untrue. It didn't storm that night at all. In fact it wasn't even night. And the princess only *looked* as though she'd come in from a storm.

(The lights come up on a tableau of the PRINCESS WINNIFRED standing in the entryway of the courtyard. The QUEEN, DAUNTLESS, KNIGHTS and

LADIES stare at her. She appears to be dripping wet, a few slimy weeds still clinging to her purple gown. She breaks the "freeze" by ejecting a mouthful of water)

WINNIFRED: Actually, I swam the moat. (*Gingerly removes a few weeds*) But never mind. If I just stand right here, there's a nice draft. I'll be dry in no time (*Wrings out the hem of her gown*)

DAUNTLESS (*Fascinated*): Mama, look! She's all wet!

QUEEN: You swam the moat? (*WINNIFRED nods pleasantly*)

1ST KNIGHT: We tried to stop her, but she wouldn't wait for the drawbridge.

QUEEN: You swam the moat?

2ND KNIGHT: She seemed determined to arrive as soon as possible.

3RD KNIGHT: We had to get a rope and pull her out.

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WINNIFRED: All right, I was a little anxious. My friend, Sir Harry—uh, he's still out there—he told me you had an opening for a princess. Any princess. I figured: the Early Bird . . . Anyway, here I am. Who's the lucky man? (*Sings*)

*End***Music 6: SHY**

WINNIFRED (*Verse*):

HEY, NONNY, NONNY, IS IT YOU?

1ST KNIGHT:

HEY, NONNY, NONNY, NONNY, NO!

WINNIFRED:

HEY, NONNY, NONNY, IS IT YOU?

2ND KNIGHT:

HEY, NONNY, NONNY, NONNY, NO!

WINNIFRED:

HEY, NONNY, NONNY, IS IT YOU, OR YOU, OR YOU,
OR YOU OR . . .

DAUNTLESS:

NONNY, NEENY, NOONY, NONNY, NEENY, NONNY,
NOONY—

AGGRAVAIN:

NO! NO! NO!

WINNIFRED:

SOMEONE'S BEING BASHFUL—
THAT'S NO WAY TO BE,
NOT WITH ME.
CAN'T YOU SEE THAT I AM JUST AS EMBARRASSED AS
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MINSTREL: Dauntless?

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DAUNTLESS *(Fascinated)*: Mama, look! She's all wet!

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*End***Music 6: SHY**

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WINNIFRED:

HEY, NONNY, NONNY, IS IT YOU?

2ND KNIGHT:

HEY, NONNY, NONNY, NONNY, NO!

WINNIFRED:

HEY, NONNY, NONNY, IS IT YOU, OR YOU, OR YOU,
OR YOU OR . . .

DAUNTLESS:

NONNY, NEENY, NOONY, NONNY, NEENY, NONNY,
NOONY—

AGGRAVAIN:

NO! NO! NO!

WINNIFRED:

SOMEONE'S BEING BASHFUL—
THAT'S NO WAY TO BE,
NOT WITH ME.
CAN'T YOU SEE THAT I AM JUST AS EMBARRASSED AS
YOU?

Women - Open Call, Song #1

m. 11-33

God knows how long since. — We have an o - pen - ing for a
 prin-cess Who's good e - nough, nice e - nough, sweet e - nough, smart e - nough,
 rich e - nough for our poor prince.

No. 4

In A Little While

Re: LARKEN: Oh! Harry!

HARRY: 3 *Ad lib.* $(\text{♩} = \text{♪} \text{ ♩})$
 It won't be long, it won't be long, It
 won't be-cause it can't be long Be - fore our dreams come true. Be -
 cause you know I don't be-long And fur - ther more, I shant be - long to
 an - y - one but you. In a lit-tle while, Just a lit-tle while.
 You and I will be one, two, three, four. In a lit-tle while, I will see your smile
 On the face of my son to be For - ev - er hand in glove Is the
 way I have it planned. But I'll on - ly stay in love If the

Women - Open Call, Song #1

27 LARKEN:
glove con-tains your hand. In a vel-vet gown I'll be com-ing down the
aisle And it's bound to seem as though the wait-ing's on-ly
33 HARRY: Have you any idea how soon, my love?
been a lit-tle, In a lit-tle while.
LARKEN: HARRY:
November. November? LARKEN: 37
My time is at a prem-i-um, For soon the world will see me a ma-
ter-nal bride to be. I know I must-n't wor-ry, Har-ry,
+Ob.
45 Still I wish you'd hur-ry, Har-ry. Har-ry, mar-ry me.
HARRY:
In a lit-tle while, Just a lit-tle while, You and I will be one, two, three, four.
53 In a lit-tle while I will see your smile On the face of my son to be For-
ev-er hand in glove is the way I have it planned. But I'll
61 on-ly stay in love If the glove con-tains your hand,
I can-see it all, Down to ev-'ry small de-tail. So I wish you'd
look a-round Un-til you've found a cas-tle in the neigh-bor-hood for sale.

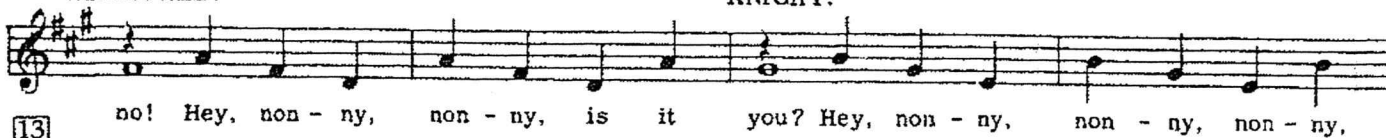
(Dim out pit lights)

Women - Open Call, Song #2

M. 25-58

WINNIFRED:

KNIGHT:



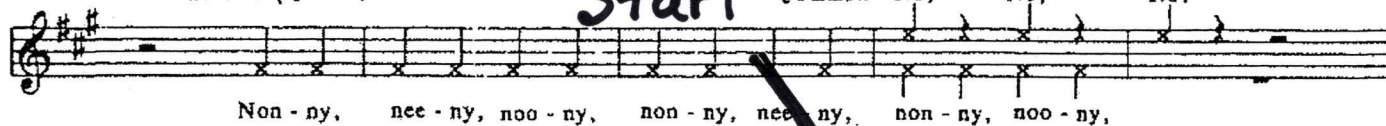
WINNIFRED:



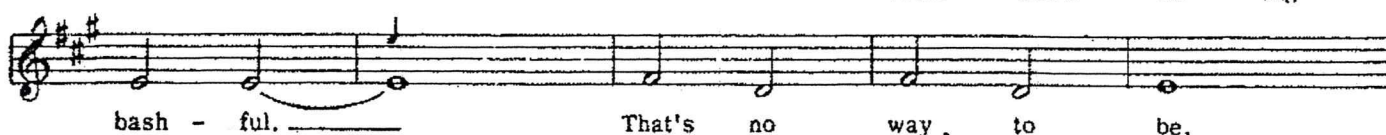
DAUNTLESS: (spoken)

Start

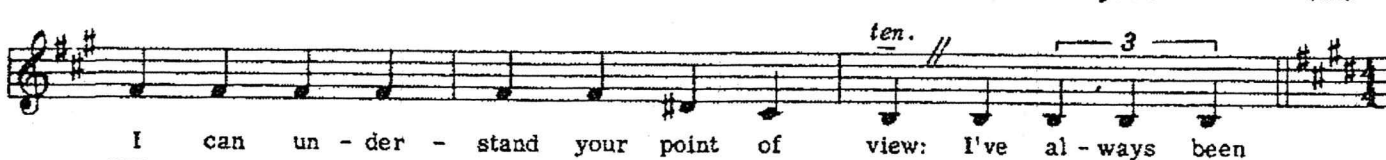
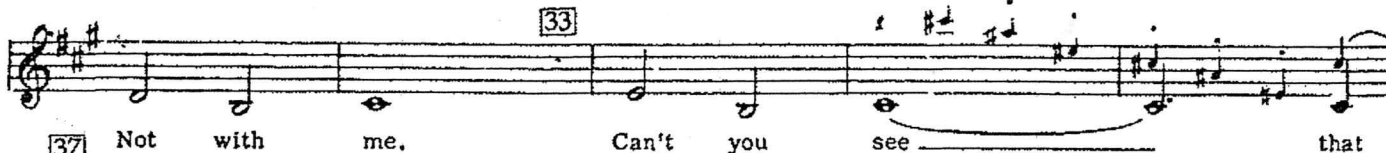
QUEEN: No, No, [21] No!



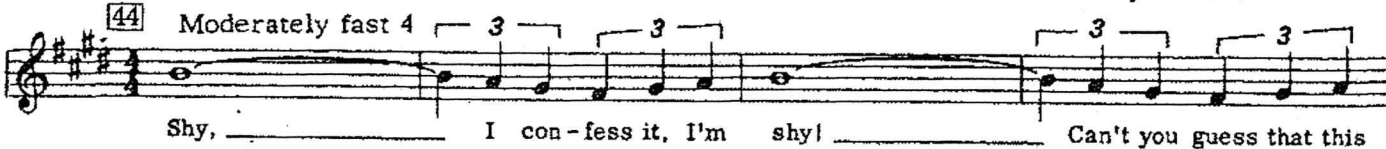
[24] WINNIFRED:



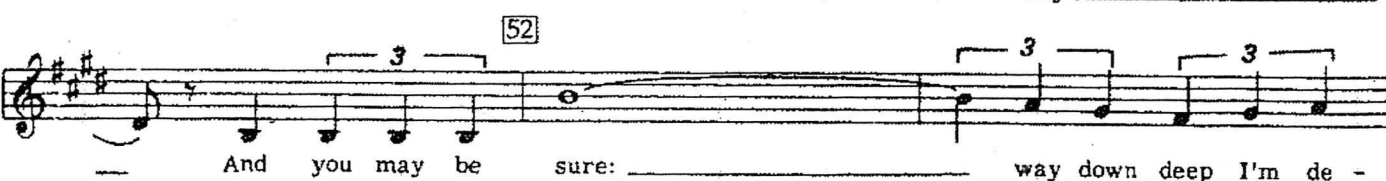
[33]



[44] Moderately fast 4



[52]



Women - Open Call, Song #2

mure. _____ Though some peo - ple I know might de - ny it, At

bot - tom I'm qui - et and pure! _____ I'm a - ware that it's

wrong _____ to be meek as I am; My chanc - es may pass me by. I pre - tend to be

strong _____ but as weak as I am, All I can do is try. God knows I

try! _____ Though I'm fright - ened and shy _____

And de - spite the im - pres - sion I give, I con - fess that I'm liv - ing a

He, _____ Be - cause I'm ac - tual - ly ter - ri - bly ti - mid and hor - ri - bly.

shy. _____ Though a

la - dy may be drip - ping with gla - mour, As

oft - en as not she - 'll stum - ble and stam - mer When

sud - den - ly con - front - ed with ro - mance. _____ And she's

like - ly to fall on her face _____ When she's

Women - Open Call - Song #3

m. 11-26

No. 7

Sensitivity

Start

cue: QUEEN: So we must think up a test that

Moderato

Dialogue continues - Repeat ad lib.

looks fair and sounds fair and seems fair and isn't fair!

7

11

QUEEN:

(on cue) (on cue) (on cue)

Sen - si - tiv - i - ty, sen - si - tiv - i - ty, I'm just load - ed with

that. In this one word is the e - pi - to - me

of the a - ris - to - crat. Sen - si - tive soul and

19

sen - si - tive stom - ach, Sen - si - tive hands and feet;

WIZARD: QUEEN:

This is the bless - ing, Al - so the curse of Be - ing the true e -

lite. Com - mon peo - ple don't know what Ex - quis - ite a - gon -

27

Stop

y is, suf - fered by gen - tle peo - ple like me! Just

get your hands off me. Think up a trick - y test for that wretch - ed

35

WIZARD:

moat swim - ming prin - cess. Ma - dame, may I sug - gest

Men - Open Call, Song #1

m. 5-41

ONCE UPON A MATTRESS

No. 1

Overture



No. 2

Prologue—Many Moons Ago

Brightly

1

4

Start

5 MINSTREL: 6 Freely - in 4

(on cue) Man - y moons a - go in a far off place Lived a

hand-some prince with a gloom-y face, For he did not have a bride. Oh, he

12

sighed "a - las" And he pined a - las, But a - las, the prince could-n't

find a lass Who would suit his moth - er's pride. For a

18

prin - cess is a del - i - cate thing, Del - i - cate and dain - ty as a

dra-gon fly's wing. You can re-cog-nize a la - dy by her el - e - gant air, But a

Men - Open Call, Song #1

24 gen-u-ine prin-cess is ex - ceed-ing - ly rare. 26 *Keep moving*

On a storm - y night, to the cas - tle door, Came the

lass the prince had been wait - ing for. "I'm a prin - cess lost" quoth she. But the

36 queen was cool and re - mained a - loof And she said: "Per - haps, but she'll

need some proof. I'll pre - pare a test and see. **Stop** Spoken: I will

42 test her thus," the old queen said: I'll put twen-ty down-y mat-tress-

es up-on her bed And be - tween those twen-ty mat-tress-es I'll place a ti - ny pea. If that

50 *a tempo* 6

pea dis-turbs her slum-ber, then a true prin-cess is she.

Sung: 58 Now, the bed was soft and ex - treme-ly tall, But the dain - ty lass did-n't

64 sleep at all, And she told them so next day. Said the queen: "My dear, if you

felt that pea, Then we've proof e - nough of your roy - al - ty. Let the

Men- Open Call, Song #2

m. 45-end

27 LARKEN:
glove con-tains your hand. In a vel-vet gown I'll be com-ing down the
aisle And it's bound to seem as though the wait-ing's on- ly
33 HARRY: Have you any idea how soon, my love?
been a lit-tle, In a lit-tle while.
LARKEN: HARRY:
November, November? LARKEN: 37
My time is at a prem-i-um, For soon the world will see me a ma-
ter - nal bride to be. I know I must-n't wor-ry, Har - ry,
45 HARRY: Still I wish you'd hur - ry, Har - ry. Har - ry, mar - ry me. —
In a lit-tle while, Just a lit-tle while, You and I will be one, two, three, four.
53 In a lit-tle while I will see your smile On the face of my son to be For -
ev - er hand in glove is the way I have it planned. But I'll
61 on - ly stay in love If the glove con-tains your hand.
I can - see it all, Down to ev-'ry small de - tail. So I wish you'd
look a-round Un-til you've found a cas-tle in the neigh-bor-hood for sale.

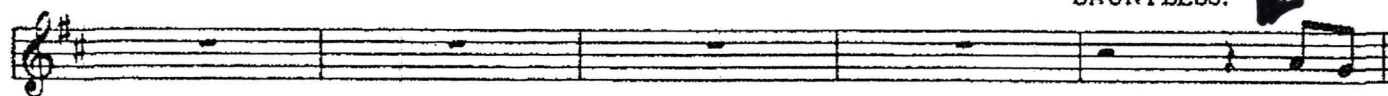
stop
(Dim out pit lights)

Men- Open Call, Song #3

m. 24-60

start

DAUNTLESS:



25 +Fl.



love with a girl named Fred!

My rea - sons must be clear.

When she

CHORUS:



shows you all how strong she is You'll stand right up and cheer!

With an

DAUNT:



F and an R and an E and a D And an F - R - E - D, FRED, Yea! I'm in

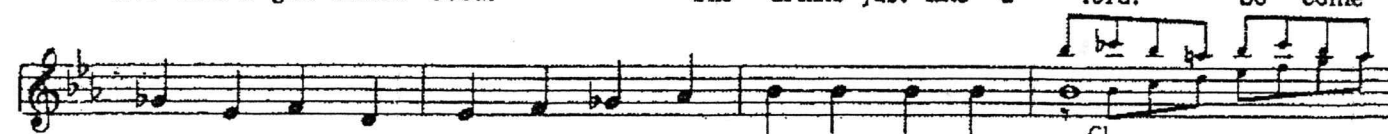
37



love with a girl named Fred.

She drinks just like a lord.

So come



sing a mer - ry drink - ing song And let the wine be poured.

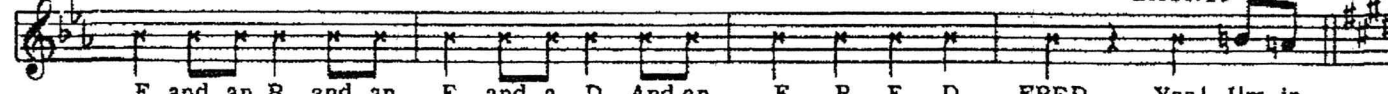
45 CHORUS:



Fill the bowl to o - ver flow - ing. Raise the gob - let high.

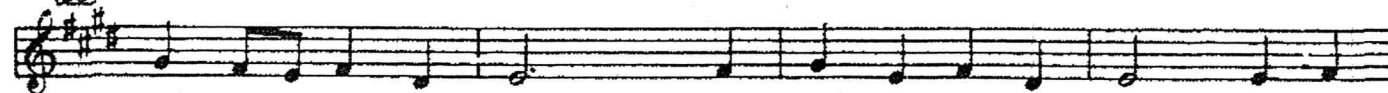
With an

DAUNT:



F and an R and an E and a D, And an F R E D, FRED, Yea! I'm in

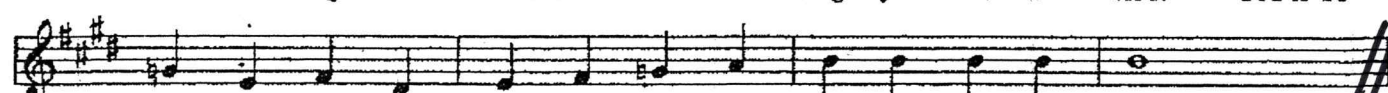
53



love with a girl named Fred.

She sings just like a bird.

You'll be



left com - plete - ly speech-less when her gen - tle voice is heard!

WINN: (raucously)



Ah - ah - ah, ah, ah, ah, ah, ah, ah, ah, ahhh!

stop