



Thank you for auditioning for

INTO THE BREECHES

For THEATRE RALEIGH

ROLE: JUNE

Present in the room will be director, producing team & casting.

For this audition please prepare:

- The FULL MATERIAL in this packet. You may or may not be asked to read ALL of this at this appointment, but please have it prepared.

INSTRUCTIONS:

Be sure to bring your picture and resume, otherwise we will not have one in the room!

Thanks so much!

W | S Casting

STUART

Come in!

(June, a beautiful woman in her late teens/early 20's, enters walking her bicycle.)

START

JUNE

Am I in the right place?

STUART

And the nick of time.

MAGGIE

(To June) Maggie Dalton, dear.

JUNE

Mrs. Max Bennett. June. Gosh Mrs. Dalton, it's such an honor to meet you.

MAGGIE

Why, thank you.

JUNE

Your husband is a true visionary.

MAGGIE

Ah, yes, yes, he is.

JUNE

(realizes she's put her foot in a bit) Oh, and golly, I'm sure you're good, too.

MAGGIE

Thanks. So you've seen his - our - work?

JUNE

Every show in the last two seasons.

MAGGIE

Really?

JUNE

When I started dating my Max junior year - this was the only place our parents would let us come to unaccompanied.

STUART

Chaperoned by Shakespeare.

JUNE

Exactly! At first I honestly couldn't care less about what was happening onstage, I was all about billing and cooing with Max in the back row, but once I came up for air, I started to really like it.

The men were all dreamboats and the girls so glamorous - those dresses!

(Maggie introduces Ida.)

MAGGIE

That's Ida for you.

JUNE

Oh! You made those?

IDA

That I did, miss.

JUNE

I thought it was some seamstress flown in from France!

IDA

No, just a mother of two from Fredonia. Picking up some extra sewing is all. *(To Maggie)* Should I - *(go)*?

MAGGIE

(To Ida) No stay, I'd love to hear your thoughts.

IDA

You would?

MAGGIE

Of course. You've been with us ten years, I'm sure Andrew asks for your opinion all the time.

IDA

(he doesn't) Of course he does.

(As Maggie turns back to June, Ida gets off a side-long glance at Stuart, who raises his eyebrows and shrugs.)

MAGGIE

June, would you care to read, dear?

JUNE

That'd be swell. I've prepared Hotspur's wife, Kate.

MAGGIE

Perfect choice. Go ahead.

(June takes a moment, then recites, a little stiffly:)

JUNE AS LADY PERCY

O, my good lord, why are you thus alone?
For what offense have I this fortnight been
A banished woman from my Harry's bed?

MAGGIE

Let me stop you.

STUART

Hold, please!

JUNE

Oh! Was that not - ? I'm sorry, I gave blood earlier today, maybe I'm a bit -

MAGGIE

It was fine, but - so you're worried about your husband, yes?

JUNE

Yes. (*darn*) Applesauce! Was that not - ?

MAGGIE

I mean you, June, and your real husband, Max. Add a pinch of him to your Hotspur, your love who is bound for war.

(June nods, understanding, continues, her acting much improved.)

JUNE AS LADY PERCY

Tell me, sweet lord, what is't that takes from thee
 Thy stomach, pleasure, and thy golden sleep?
 Thy spirit within thee has been so at war,
 And thus hath so bestirred thee in thy sleep,
 That beads of sweat have stood upon thy brow
 Like bubbles in a late-disturbed stream.
 Some heavy business hath my lord in hand,
 And I must know it, else he loves me not.

(June ends in tears.)

MAGGIE

Nice, nice.

JUNE

(joyful, shocked, tears still on face) I cried that time! I cried!

MAGGIE

You did.

JUNE

So it was good!

MAGGIE

Good, yes. (firm but gentle) But it's not about you crying, June.

JUNE

But I had feelings!

MAGGIE

Yes, and that's wonderful, but try to keep in mind that, really, in the end, it's about us having feelings.

JUNE

(confused) You?

MAGGIE

(gesturing to the theatre) Always remember, the play takes place out here.

(June squints into the darkness, not quite understanding.)

JUNE

Out there, right. *(mad at herself)* Applesauce! Oh, applesauce!

MAGGIE

Don't worry June, we've found our Kates.

JUNE

What? Really?

MAGGIE

You made me cry, too.

(June has an adorable, awkward explosion, hugging Stuart, bowing to Maggie.)

JUNE

Oh! Thank you! Thank you! The Kates! That's the French Kate, too?

MAGGIE

That's right.

JUNE

The French - *(to Ida)* oh, I can't wait to see her dress!

(June heads to the exit, hopping on her bicycle.)

END

STUART

See you Wednesday at 10!

MAGGIE

(of the bicycle) and be careful on that, we can't afford to lose you!

Oh, I ride this everywhere. Saving that for Max's tank!

(June exits, leaving the door open.)