

CLUE

Audition Scene – TWO MEN

Wadsworth and Mustard

Wadsworth: We do currently have the small issue of two dead bodies – one missing, one present – and the imminent arrival of the police who, by my calculations, ought to be here in 37 minutes.

Mustard: Wadsworth, am I right in thinking there is nobody else in this house?

Wadsworth: Um, no.

Mustard: Then there IS someone else in the house?

Wadsworth: No. Sorry, I said “no” meaning “yes.”

Mustard: “No,” meaning “yes?” Look, I want a straight answer. Is there someone else in the house, yes or no?

Wadsworth: (Considers carefully) Um... no.

Mustard: No, there IS? Or no, there isn't?

Wadsworth: Yes.

Mustard: There seems to be confusion about whether or not we are the only people in this house.

Wadsworth: There isn't.

Mustard: You mean there isn't any confusion or there isn't anybody else?

Wadsworth: Either or both.

Mustard: Just give me a clear answer!

Wadsworth: Certainly! (Beat) What was the question?

CLUE

AUDITION SCENE: ONE WOMAN, ONE MAN Scarlet and Mustard

Scarlet: Where is it?

Mustard: Where's what?

Scarlet: The evidence you snatched out of my hands, you idiot!

Mustard: I don't know what you're talking about...

Scarlet: (Threatening) Either give it up, or I'll have you singing soprano!

Mustard: Alright! I snatched it. But someone snatched it from me.

Scarlet: Who?

Mustard: Don't look at me!

Scarlet: I'm not looking at you.

Mustard: Yes, you are! You're looking at me right now!

Scarlet: (Looks away pointedly) Hey, look! Scarlet flowers. My favorite. You know, if you rub the petals on your neck, the smell is irresistible to men? (Notices passage) Oh my God!

Mustard: (Oblivious to secret passage) Oh, c'mon it's just a little flower, you don't have to get emotional.

Scarlet: No, not the flower, Colonel Smarty Pants. A secret passage! C'mon!

Mustard: Uh... ladies first, Miss Scarlet.

Scarlet: How heroic. (Steps into passage, followed by Mustard)

Mustard: Where are we?

Scarlet: The Lounge! Oh, of course. We forgot to look in the Lounge.

Mustard: Quite an oversight considering the dead motorist in the chair.

(Stop dead in their tracks & look at each other)

M & S: DEAD MOTORIST!! AHH!!

CLUE

AUDITION SCENE: TWO WOMEN

Peacock and White

- Peacock: Thank you, Lord, for this meal we are about to receive and for the gracious host, whomever he is, that has invited us here tonight.
- White: Maybe the host isn't here because the host is dead.
- Peacock: Well, I guess I'll break the ice, I mean, I'm used to being a hostess, it's a part of my husband's work. It's difficult when a group of new friends meet for the first time, so I'll start the ball rolling.
- White: I think hosting parties is deathly boring.
- Peacock: Well, it's an integral part of my life as a wife of a — oh, I forgot we're not supposed to say who we really are. I have no idea what we're doing here, but I'm very intrigued.
- White: We're being blackmailed.
- Peacock: Oh, please! I've never heard of anything so ridiculous. I mean, nobody could blackmail ME. I go to church every Sunday!
- White: You'd think they might spare us the humiliation, but tonight we're to find out WHO is blackmailing us.
- Peacock: What did you do?
- White: Nothing. My husband just died under mysterious circumstances and I didn't want a scandal.
- Peacock: Good heavens. I'm so sorry. What was your husband like?
- White: A stupidly optimistic man. I'm afraid it came as a great shock to him when he died. He was found dead at home. But it wasn't me. I'd been out all evening at the movies.
- Peacock: Do you miss him?
- White: It's a matter of life after death. Now that he's dead, I have a life.