

The Play That Goes Wrong – Audition Sides

ANNIE sides

JONATHAN pushes ANNIE onstage. ANNIE is wearing SANDRA's dress over her own clothes and clutches a script.

ROBERT

Florence, you don't look yourself this evening.

ANNIE

(Reading each word slowly from her script in an American accent)

Thomas, I'm frightened.

ROBERT

Don't worry, Florence; you're safe here with me.

DENNIS

What's happening, sir?

CHRIS

Isn't it obvious? Cecil has lost control.

ANNIE

Oh no not Cecil. *(pronounced "ke-sill. ")*

CHRIS

He killed Charles tonight, driven mad by his lust for you and now he knows we've found him out.

ANNIE

I cannot bear it. Cecil *(Again pronounced "ke-sill. ")* would not do such a thing.

DENNIS

Well this is a fine mess. The worst night I've seen in eighty—*(corrects himself)* eight years of service.

ANNIE

Save me, brother. *(ANNIE goes to CHRIS who pushes her back to ROBERT.)*

ANNIE

I'm panicking. *(ANNIE does a physical action to show she is panicking.)*

I can't believe... Cecil *(still pronounced "ke-sill. ")*

CHRIS

Cecil!

ANNIE

Cecil... is doing this.

DENNIS

Try to relax, Miss Colley Moore.

ANNIE

I shall faint.

ROBERT

You shan't faint.

ANNIE falls back without warning. ROBERT just catches her.