

The Play That Goes Wrong – Audition Sides

SANDRA sides

SANDRA

Don't ask too much of me, Inspector, I feel fragile as glass.

CHRIS

Don't fret, Miss Colley Moore, my questions will be brief and to the point and then you can get some rest. Firstly, how old are you Miss Colley Moore?

SANDRA

Twenty-one.

CHRIS

I'll make a note of that. And when were you engaged to be married?

SANDRA

In the new year.

CHRIS

And when did you and your fiancé first meet?

SANDRA

Only seven months ago, but my brother has known him since school, he introduced us at a local gala and it was love at first sight. I knew from the very first moment I saw him that he was the man I wished to marry.

(Pause.)

CHRIS

(Ad libs) Ah, I've run out of paper.

(Sandra comes in a line too early causing the lines to go out of sync. The two become more frantic as they try to get back on track.)

SANDRA

When you love someone there's no such thing as rushing, Inspector.

CHRIS

Did you ever think you were rushing into this marriage?

SANDRA

Why wouldn't I love him?

CHRIS

Did you love him, then?

SANDRA

How could anyone have benefitted?

CHRIS

Can you think of anyone who might have benefitted from your fiancé's death?

Cecil?

SANDRA

Not even Cecil?

CHRIS

I wasn't having an affair! Don't raise your voice to me, Inspector!

SANDRA

YOU WERE HAVING AN AFFAIR!

CHRIS

(Slaps CHRIS) Don't tell me to calm down!

SANDRA

Calm down, Miss Colleymoore. *(Reacts to slap)*

CHRIS

But where did you find it?

SANDRA

I found your letter; the one addressed to Cecil, written in your hand, declaring your love for him and saying that they thought of marrying Charles repulsed you.

CHRIS

Charles read it—

SANDRA

(Does SANDRA's line for her in a high voice) But where did you find it? *(Back to his normal voice)* I'll tell you where I found it: in Charles' pocket!

CHRIS

Charles read it?! Then it was suicide!

SANDRA

Indeed! *(returning to calmer delivery)* Or a murder, conceived by yourself and Cecil Haversham so you could run away together.

CHRIS

You diabolical beast. How can you? I won't stand for this, Inspector. Accuse me again and you'll be sorr...

ROBERT bursts in. followed by MAX; the door hits SANDRA sharply on the head and she collapses, unconscious.