

## **PRINCESS JILL SIDE**

Right. That is it! I have counted every cloud, I have named every sheep, and I am fairly certain I just made eye contact with that pea-headed, pesky pigeon who owes me money. Hello? Any competent rescuers down there? Nah? Just the usual wet wipes then. Honestly, you get kidnapped by a giant one time and suddenly everyone expects you to be grateful for a scrawny laddie with a ladder complex. And another thing, this isn't a castle. It's damp, it's drafty, and it's honking! The giant's idea of interior design is bones. Real bones. Everywhere. Along with all his other rubbish. I can barely breathe! No exactly a Pinterest Princess dream, is it?

Oh, here we go... "Fee-fi-fo-fum..." Yes, yes, we've all heard it, mate. Gee's peace! I've been stuck up here for weeks. Weeks! Do you know what I miss? The sunrise from the crags, the sweet yeasty aroma of the distillery in Gorgie and a cheeseburger from Javits. You know the one they put the cheese inside before they deep fry it and charge you a full month's rent for - it's a delicacy I tell ya! Aww and someone NO trying to eat me.

Look, I do not need rescuing, alright? I can get myself down if I wanted to. I just would prefer a lift, obviously! Efficient. Quiet. And after all it's my birth right as a Princess... If that's Jack I can hear crashing about tell him I don't want a hero. I want a plan. I want action. In fact, tell him I want a coffee. Venti iced americano 5 shots decaf with almond milk, extra ice, 8 honey, 7 matcha, double blended and double cupped.

If this is another amateur attempt, I swear... Oi! If you're coming up here, bring rope, common sense, and do not touch anything that looks cursed! Honestly. Next time I fancy a wee change in scenery, I'm going for a spa day at Davie Lloyd.

## THE KING - ELVIS

Thank you, thank you very much. No, really, thank you, because I haven't got a clue what I'm doing so the encouragement is appreciated. Erm, okay, errr... As your king, and part-time legend, I have a plan. A very good plan. A brilliant plan...Does anyone know what it is? Did I tell any of you? (speaking to the audience) Uh-huh. Uh-huh. Yes. That sounds exactly like what I was thinking. What was I thinking?

Focus, Elvis! Your daughter is trapped at the top of a giant beanstalk! Jill! Darling! It's your father! King Elvis! Yes, that King Elvis. The one with the crown...I'm being brave, bold and TCB - taking care of business sweetie, I hope you're proud... Oh yes! Of course you don't need rescuing! You're very independent! Strong! Terrifying, actually! She gets that from her mother. But also, you are stuck up a beanstalk with a giant, so maybe just a wee bit of assistance wouldn't go amiss, eh? What do you say?

Now then, step one - climb the beanstalk. Oh crikey absolutely not. Is there a lift? A pulley? A nice robust staircase? Anyone got a ladder? A very tall ladder? Aw never mind! I shall send... him! Yes! Brave laddie, strong arms! Ah that's Jack, isn't it? Great, saves me climbing.

Jill, sweetheart, if you can hear me, your daddy is coming! Well... not personally, but I'm very much involved in the idea of it all! Just hang on, we will get you home. I promise. And when you do a royal feast! Iceland's finest, sausage rolls, sandwiches and maybe even a prawn ring! Thank you. Thank you very much.

## **Ensemble**

Those auditioning for ensemble please prepare a section from a pop or jukebox musical that shows off your range, tone, and most importantly, your ability to act through song. As an ensemble member you will be expected to harmonise with the group, as well as tell the story through your acting. On the day there will be group movement and acting workshops and individual time with the panel to present your song.