

“Annie” Audition Monologues

Youth

Molly: Mama! Mama! Mommy! I was dreamin’ ‘bout my Mama, Annie. We was on the merry-go-round and she was smiling and holding my hand. And then, she was gone. I couldn’t stop the merry-go-round and I couldn’t find her no more, no where. Annie, will you read me your note again, please? It always makes me feel better. I promise I’ll go to sleep after you read me your Note.

Pepper: Shut up, Molly! Can’t anybody get any sleep around here? Don’t feel sorry for her. We’re the one’s who aint getting any sleep! Shut your trap, Molly! What? You’re telling me to pipe down? You must have meant that tone of voice for someone else. You wanna make somethin’ of it? You’re just beggin’ for a black eye, pal.

Tessie: Oh my goodness, Oh my goodness! They’re fighting again and I won’t get no sleep all night! Oh my goodness, Oh my goodness! Molly’s talkin’ in her sleep. Her eyes are still closed. She don’t know how loud or soft her voice is when she’s asleep. At least she’s not snoring. Oh my goodness, oh my goodness! Now she’s snoring!

Annie: Pipe down, all of you. Do you want Hannigan to hear you? I know, she’s talking in her sleep. Shhhh, Molly. It’s all right, Annie’s here. Blow. It was only a dream. Now we’ve all got to get back to sleep. It’s after three a.m. All right, I’ll read you my note again if you promise to go back to sleep. (clears throat) “. . . Please take care of our little darling. We’ve named her Annie. She was born on Oct. 28 . . . “ So, you’re laughing are you? Do you want to sleep with your teeth inside your mouth or out?

Boy: I got him! I got the dog! Now what should we do with him? The dog Catcher said he was dangerous. He don't look dangerous to me. He's just a dumb mutt, that's all. He aint worth nothin'. Maybe We should shoot him. We'd be town heroes! Hey, I know what we could do with him. (with a mischievous grin) As long as we don't Get caught . . .

Boy 2. Stew again? We had stew last night – and the night before. There wasn't any meat in it. I know, beggers can't be choosers. Will you look at this? We made the papers again. "...In Hoover they trusted and now they are busted..." The story of Our lives. "... thousands of once affluent Americans are today Living in makeshift towns known as Hoovervilles..." It says here that in New York City alone there are more than a dozen Hoovervilles. We're famous!

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Adult

Grace: Good afternoon, Miss Hannigan is it? Oh, good. I'm Grace Farrell and the New York City board of orphans suggested that I . . . Miss Hannigan, I'm sorry but I don't have the slightest idea about this run-away that you're talking about. I'm not peddling anything. I'm the private secretary to Oliver Warbucks. Mr. Warbucks has decided to invite an orphan to spend the Christmas holidays at his home. I'm here to select one.

Warbucks: Been away six weeks, where is everybody? Hello! It's good to be home. The flight wasn't bad. It took eleven hours and we only had to land four times. Now, first thing's first. Has the painting arrived from Paris? Let me see it before they hang it. Ah, yes. Hmm? No, I don't think so. Any messages? The president. I'll get back to him tomorrow. Anyone else? All right, good to see you all again. Grace, if you'll get your notebook and - - Who is that? The orphan? But that's not a boy. orphans are supposed to be boys.

Rooster: Hiya Sis. Long time no see. Yup, they finally let me out of Leavenworth. I got six months off for good behavior. You wanna know what I was in for? Ahh, some old geezer from Yonkers said I swindled him out of 11 hundred bucks. Ya know why he said that? Because the Rooster swindled him outta 11 hundred bucks! Sis, I'd like you to meet a friend of mine from . . . Jersey city. Miss Lily St. Regis. Whatdaya think, sis? She's named after the hotel. (chuckles) No, I'm not sure which floor.

Lily: Why did the old geezer from Yonkers say that the Rooster Swindled him outta 11 hundred bucks? Because he swindled Him outta 11 hundred bucks. I'm Lily St. Regis from Jersey City. You know, like the hotel. I'm named after it! So you live in this dump? The city may foot your bill but This aint exactly Buckingham Palace. Your pearls aint even Real. Rooster, I thought you said your big sis was livin' in Clover? She's livin' in the skids.

Hannigan: Ah ha! Caught ya! I hear ya! I always hear ya! Get Up! All of ya! Well, is this the way you say good-Morning? I know it's 4 O' clock in the morning. That's Your problem. Now what do you say? W h a t d o y o u S a y ? Tell me how much you love me. Rotten orphans! You kids in here, get up! Put them things away. For this One's shenanigans you'll scrub the floors and strip them beds for the laundry man. Rise and shine!

Dog Catcher: You folks see any stray dogs run through here? There's been a report that a swarm of 'em are in the area. Folks can't afford to keep 'em so they're running in herds now. Some of 'em pretty vicious I've been told. Hungry too. You folks had better clear the area until we round 'em up and bring 'em to the pound.

Officer Higgins: Hey, you, little girl. Come over here. That dog There, haven't I seen him running around the neighborhood? Ain't he a stray? You say he's your Dog? Hmmm? So what's his name? Sandy, huh? O.K. let's see him answer to his name. Call him by His name, Sandy. CALL HIM. Maybe he is your dog, but the next time I want to see him with a leash and a license, understand?