

Jerry Audition Material (I)

*Jerry is explaining to Clive why the undertaking business is not doing so well...*

JERRY

The business is out there, but I'm not Anne Boleyn, I can't be in two places at once. When I was working turnips, I mean they were all in the same field weren't they? But these dead people, well they just don't give a damn! They'll die anywhere! It wouldn't be so bad, but the old man's a stickler for tradition—every time I suggest some new innovation or other, he goes off on one about his sacrosanct, 'tried and tested methods.'

CLIVE

Oh, what kind of innovations did you have in mind?

JERRY

Well, first, there's the more obvious things like family-sized coffins—save us a small fortune in raw oak. Then there's labour-saving techniques like reusing old...

*He interrupts himself...*

. Speaking of which, where is the old cripple? He was supposed to be here!

CLIVE

Well maybe I could be an extra body.

JERRY

Well thanks very much Clive, but I don't think you topping yourself is going to solve our entire financial crisis.

Jerry Audition Material (II)

*Clive has joined the undertakers, and it's time for a celebration at the pub*

JERRY

This calls for a celebration! And a celebration calls for a bit of er, you know...

*JERRY gesticulates towards the bar wenches with a limp wrist, as if aiming something throwable.*

CLIVE

Darts?

JERRY

No, you know...

*JERRY makes a pumping gesture with his arm*

CLIVE

Sawing?

JERRY

No, mate, no. I'll show you. Oi, darling!

*POLLY comes over to the table, beckoned by JERRY*

Me and mi mate here were just having an argument about what a pretty thing like you might be called. I reckoned that you were called Daisy, didn't I Clive?

CLIVE

y..y.. yes you did.

JERRY

And what did you think that she was called, Clive

CLIVE

Er.... Enid.

JERRY

*Nonplussed*

Enid? Yeah, Enid. So which one of us is right?

POLLY

*Flirtily*

Well, you're both wrong, its Polly.

JERRY

Polly! Of course, I can see it now! Why don't you go and put the kettle on and I'll tell you about the time I single handedly took on the entire French army?

POLLY

*Still outrageously flirting*

Ok!