

Pied Piper Audition Material
The Piper has arrived to save the day...

General screaming and excitement. The lights come up and the PIED PIPER leaps onto stage and strikes a macho pose which is met by insane screaming from the wenches – some of whom faint at his feet. He struts up to the bar.

PIPER
Mike. My usual!

MIKE
Thoroughly overwhelmed
Coming right up, Mr.Piper. Er, sir.

PIPER
Modestly
Call me Pied.

One of the girls on a nearby table faints.

MIKE
Oh, sure thing. Um, so what brings you back to London Town in these 'ere dark times,
Mr.Pied, er sir?

PIPER
Well, perhaps I'm sticking my Pipe in where it doesn't belong, but when I heard my favourite
little town was in trouble, I just couldn't sit back and do nothing.

Another nearby girl faints.

MIKE
Well, you're a braver man than me, sir. Seeking out the one place on earth where even the
clergy are saying their prayers.

PIPER
Occupational hazard of being me, I'm afraid.

The BARTENDER faints.

Mike? Mike?

Referring to the overawed BARTENDER.

Like I said. Occupational hazard.

Chief Beggar Audition Material

The beggar has returned again at the jingling-sound of money...

CLIVE
Deal!

He produces a coin. The BEGGAR pops back up from the sewer.

BEGGAR
Money for the blind, sir!

CLIVE
Surprised but suspicious
You're not blind!

BEGGAR
Oh yeah? Raise your hand.

CLIVE does so.

How many fingers are you holding up?

CLIVE
Five!

BEGGAR
Wrong, three!

CLIVE
Blimey, you *are* blind! Here's half a crown!

BEGGAR
Cheers, mate! I'm off to get plastered!

CLIVE
Wait a minute! I remember you!

BEGGAR
No you don't. I'm blind – you can't see me!

CLIVE
You were legless last time!

BEGGAR
So I was! Well well! If it isn't the generous young man that gave me the half crown earlier!

Shouting

Hey, boys! We've got ourselves a gold mine up here!