



*Welcome to the Langley Fine Arts School Drama Major Audition Process!*

### **PART ONE: Monologue Audition**

Choose a monologue from the selections listed at the end of this package.  
Ensure your monologue is within 1-2 minutes.

**Q:** Can I prepare something I have written myself or something that is not from a play?

**A:** Please select a piece from the selections listed in this package.

**Q:** What should I wear to the audition?

**A:** Wear something comfortable that you can move in. Avoid jewelry and bulky costumes.

### **Grade 8**

Choose one Shakespearean sonnet from the list at the end of this package.  
Memorize it and be prepared to perform it twice. The first time you will perform it as you have prepared it. The second time you will receive direction and will need to adapt to the given directions. We are looking for actors who can take and apply direction. You also will possibly be performing it in front of drama teaching staff as well as other students who are auditioning.

### **PART TWO: Improvisational Exercises/Cold Read**

This will be in a class environment with others who are auditioning for the drama program. You will receive information for how to book an audition time if you haven't already been notified.

### **PART THREE: Interview**

We will try to do this one-on-one; however, based on time, we may ask questions of you in a class situation with others present.

## **DRAMA AUDITION Monologue Selections**

### **Going into Grade 8**

**Choose one of the following to memorize and perform with blocking.**

*What do you think it is about? What is the speaker saying?*

#### **William Shakespeare's Sonnets**

##### **Sonnet XVIII**

Shall I compare thee to a summer's day?  
Thou art more lovely and more temperate:  
Rough winds do shake the darling buds of May,  
And summer's lease hath all too short a date:  
Sometime too hot the eye of heaven shines,  
And often is his gold complexion dimm'd;  
And every fair from fair sometime declines,  
By chance or nature's changing course untrimm'd;  
But thy eternal summer shall not fade  
Nor lose possession of that fair thou owest;  
Nor shall Death brag thou wander'st in his shade,  
When in eternal lines to time thou growest:  
So long as men can breathe or eyes can see,  
So long lives this and this gives life to thee.

##### **Sonnet CXXX**

My mistress' eyes are nothing like the sun;  
Coral is far more red than her lips' red;  
If snow be white, why then her breasts are dun;  
If hairs be wires, black wires grow on her head.  
I have seen roses damask'd, red and white,  
But no such roses see I in her cheeks;  
And in some perfumes is there more delight  
Than in the breath that from my mistress reeks.  
I love to hear her speak, yet well I know  
That music hath a far more pleasing sound;  
I grant I never saw a goddess go;  
My mistress, when she walks, treads on the ground:  
And yet, by heaven, I think my love as rare  
As any she belied with false compare.

### **Sonnet CXVI**

Let me not to the marriage of true minds  
Admit impediments. Love is not love  
Which alters when it alteration finds,  
Or bends with the remover to remove:  
O no! it is an ever-fixed mark  
That looks on tempests and is never shaken;  
It is the star to every wandering bark,  
Whose worth's unknown, although his height be taken.  
Love's not Time's fool, though rosy lips and cheeks  
Within his bending sickle's compass come:  
Love alters not with his brief hours and weeks,  
But bears it out even to the edge of doom.  
If this be error and upon me proved,  
I never writ, nor no man ever loved.

### **Sonnet LXXI**

No longer mourn for me when I am dead  
Then you shall hear the surly sullen bell  
Give warning to the world that I am fled  
From this vile world, with vilest worms to dwell:  
Nay, if you read this line, remember not  
The hand that writ it; for I love you so  
That I in your sweet thoughts would be forgot  
If thinking on me then should make you woe.  
O, if, I say, you look upon this verse  
When I perhaps compounded am with clay,  
Do not so much as my poor name rehearse.  
But let your love even with my life decay,  
Lest the wise world should look into your moan  
And mock you with me after I am gone.