

Audition Sides - Amaryllis, Marian

MRS. PAROO

Well, Winthrop, Amaryllis asked you to her party. Are you goin, or aren't you?

WINTHROP

No.

MRS. PAROO

No what?

WINTHROP

No, thank you.

MRS. PAROO

You know the little girl's name.

AMARYLLIS

He won't say Amaryllis because of the "s" because of his lisp. He's ashamed.

MRS. PAROO

We know all about his lisp, Amaryllis. Well, Winthrop?

AMARYLLIS

I'll bet he won't say it.

WINTHROP

No thank you, Amaryllith.

(AMARYLLIS giggles.)

AMARYLLIS

START

Amaryllith – Amaryllith.

(WINTHROP bolts out of the room. MRS. PAROO follows him.)

Why does he get so mad at people – just because he lisps?

MARIAN

It's not only because he lisps. That's just part of it, Amaryllis.

AMARYLLIS

What's the other part?

MARIAN

Never mind, dear. It's just that he never talks very much.

AMARYLLIS

Not even to you and your mother?

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MARIAN

No, dear. We all have to be a little patient.

AMARYLLIS

I'm patient. Even though he doesn't ever talk to me – but I do to him – every night – I say goodnight to him on the evening star. You have to do it the very second you see it, too, or it doesn't count. "Goodnight, my Winthrop, goodnight. Sleep tight."

MARIAN

There, darling, you have lots of time. If not Winthrop, there'll be someone else.

AMARYLLIS

Never! I'll end up an old maid like you.

(AMARYLLIS puts her hands over her mouth, catching herself too late.)

MARIAN

For the time being just say goodnight my – someone. You can put the name in when the right someone comes along.

AMARYLLIS

All right. It's better than nothing.

MARIAN

Yes it is – now you can play your cross-hand piece.

AMARYLLIS

Now I may play my cross-hand piece.

END

(#8 – GOODNIGHT, MY SOMEONE begins.)

(As AMARYLLIS does, MARIAN steps outside onto the porch.)

(As AMARYLLIS plays the piano she dramatically crosses her left hand to play the single top note.)