

If you are confused and don't know what to audition for, feel free to choose one of these sides to audition with. Please play around with interpretation and go big!

#1 Male

You all came tonight because you believed the evidence against you was so terrible that you would do anything to keep it a secret. I'm putting that theory to the test. Mr Wadsworth here is the only other person who knows your secrets and its costing us all dearly to him quiet. I wouldn't have to double your payments if I didn't have to pay Mr. Wadsworth for his silence.

#2 - Male

Ladies and gentlemen, my instructions are clear. It seems the six of you have one thing in common. You are all being blackmailed. For some considerable time all of you have been paying what you can afford—and, in some cases, more than you can afford—to someone who threatens to expose you. Until tonight, none of you knew who was blackmailing you. I hope I'm correct that the more deductive among you have reasoned in the last several moments that it was, of course, Mr. Boddy himself — and that the less discerning members of our cadre are experiencing that particular revelation right about ... now. Six suspects. Six murders. Mr. Boddy in the Billiard Room. The Cook in the Kitchen. The Motorist in the Lounge. The Cop in the Library. Yvette in the Ballroom. And the Singing Telegram Girl in the Hall. Not to mention one "confidential" envelope of missing, damning evidence. Our evening's guests may be gifted at breaking the law, but they clearly need work on breaking a case. So, who is the killer you may ask? I'm sure you have your suspicions. But, we've no time to discuss that now. (Looks at his watch) The police are nearly here.

#3 - Female

Oh, who cares?! We're still in the dark anyway! We're no closer to solving our murder mysteries or unearthing the evidence against us. I found you lurking conspicuously in the Conservatory. The scarlet flowers opened the secret passage to the Lounge, but if I remember correctly, Scarlet flowers always have five petals. This one only had four! Meaning you had already plucked a petal to the passage to the Lounge, where you pummeled the Motorist to death with the Wrench. Then you shot the Singing Telegram Girl before she could finish her cramp rolls! Wonder what kinda dirt she had on you. Bet she was an old patient of yours, or something right? Wait a minute! We can all rush him. He's got no more bullets left in that gun. There was one shot at Mr. Boddy in the Study, two for the cat, two at the Lounge door and one for the singing telegram. One plus two plus two plus one.

#4 - Female

I don't want a scandal. We had a very humiliating public confrontation. He was deranged. He was a lunatic. He didn't actually seem to like me that much. He had threatened to kill me in public. He was a stupidly optimistic man. I'm afraid it came as a great shock to him when he died. He was found dead at home. He was unclothed. His head had been cut off. But, it wasn't me. I'd been out all evening, at the movies. He wasn't a very good illusionist. But my third husband, I miss him the most. He was an electrician...well—until he was electrocuted. I didn't kill him! I mean...yes, I'll admit it-I recognized Yvette...she had a torrid love affair with my late husband. I hated her. I hated her SO MUCH. It...it...the...FLAMES. On the side of my face. Breathing. HEAVING...breaths...

#6 – Male or Female

Look, we've got a killer and a missing dead body on the loose, one dead cook, and all these weapons-the Rope, the Dagger, the Revolver, the Candlestick, the Wrench-and-hey, where's the Lead Pipe? What kind of game are you playing, Wadsworth? Evidence aside, first things first. We're in a room with two dead bodies and six murderous weapons, and the cops are on their way! I suggest we handle this in proper military fashion. We split up, and search the house. All right, Troops. Divide and conquer. Look, we've got a killer and a missing dead body on the loose, one dead cook, and all these weapons-the Rope, the Dagger, the Revolver, the Candlestick, the Wrench—and—hey, where's the Lead Pipe? You mentioned that your third husband was an electrician. Stands to reason, you'd know your way around an electrical panel. So it was you who switched off the lights and strangled Yvette with a Rope!

#7 – Male of Female

I hold in my hand an FBI file on the whole big Boddy family. Your butler, Wadsworth, had been feeding us information for months. I can see why you killed him. Your shot missed him in the Study, but he wisely played dead. Awfully good actor. Had us all convinced. But while we were all racing from the kitchen with the dead Cook, you found your sneaky butler trying to make his escape by the bathroom, and bludgeoned him to death with the Lead Pipe I'd dropped on the hallway floor while running to the kitchen. The Boddy family has been wanted for organized crime—blackmail and murder—for generations. But they've always eluded the law. Until now. Tonight, the Boddy "family business" has reached...a dead end. I tell ya, this was the most exciting night I've had in a long time. And now, you're all under arrest. Okay Chief, take 'em away. I'm gonna go home and sleep with my wife.