

STARKID

NERDY DRUIDS MUST DIE

EPXPHANY

AUDITION
PACK



WELCOME TO AUDITIONS!

We are thrilled to be presenting the Australian premiere of Nerdy Prudes Must Die at the Sydney Fringe Festival 2026.

This is Team Starkid's latest teen-slasher horror-comedy musical and the third instalment in their celebrated 'Hatchetfield' series, which instantly achieved cult status when it was performed in 2023 for the first time and then released online.

We're excited to find our cast for this hilarious and high energy production about a group of high school nerds who accidentally unleash a vengeful ghost in a town full of supernatural horrors, with a grudge against nerdy prudes. This show combines rock musical numbers, comedy, horror, and heart and we're looking for a diverse cast of talented performers, roughly 16 – 33 years, who are ready to bring these memorable characters to life. The ensemble will sing and play a multitude of speaking characters throughout the show and rehearse as part of our new musical theatre collective, meeting weekly during school terms.

Please read through the pack carefully, complete the attached form and prepare your audition material. You can either perform in person or submit a video audition by March 7, 2026

ABOUT EPIPHANY ARTS

Epiphany Arts is a dynamic repertory theatre company in Sydney's inner west, shaping the next generation of performers through bold storytelling and cutting edge theatrical experiences. Having worked with over a thousand young people since 2015, we train actors, host high energy musical intensives for teens and cultivate highly creative emerging artists with a distinctly contemporary, urban edge grounded in pop culture and fearless ideas.

In 2025, we expanded into the musical theatre space with the Sydney premiere of Stranger Sings! The Parody Musical, which we put up alongside She Kills Monsters, the hit comedy by Qui Nguyen for the Sydney Fringe Festival, marking an exciting new chapter in our evolution.

We love work that challenges social norms and create work that feels subversive, relevant and alive. At our core Epiphany is about empowering passionate young artists to take risks, tell great stories and shape the future of Australian theatre.

We can't wait to meet you and see what you bring. Break a leg!





ABOUT THE SHOW

Nerdy Prudes Must Die is a teen slasher about a group of geeks and their ghostly tormentor from the creators of *The Guy Who Didn't Like Musicals* and *A Very Potter Musical*.

When the biggest losers at Hatchetfield High unwittingly complete an ancient, evil ritual, they unleash an all-powerful, angry spirit with a grudge against nerds. That's when Stephanie Lauter, Grace Chasity, and a cast of social misfits must fight to save themselves and nerdy prudes everywhere. But can any of them survive the fury of a bully from beyond the grave?

The show features high-energy rock musical numbers, physical comedy and ensemble work. It requires performers who are comfortable with comedic timing, character work, and singing in a contemporary rock/pop musical theatre style.

Book by Nick & Matt Lang
Music & Lyrics by Jeff Blim

NOTES & IMPORTANT DATES

Auditions held between February 24 – March 4, 2026

To Book An Audition (or for more info):

Annie Macarthur (Producer/Director) 0422977692 | annie@epiphany.com.au
or, print out and complete the enclosed form and email it to Annie as an image.

Cast Announcement: March 11

Rehearsal Period: March 17 – September (school holiday length breaks in April and July)

Production Week & Performance Dates will be in September 2026 (Sydney Fringe will release exact dates in May, so please keep September free of other commitments if possible)

Audition & Rehearsal Venue:

Annandale Village Church, 122 Johnston Street, Annandale
(corner Booth Street)



CHARACTER DESCRIPTIONS

STEPHANIE 'STEPH' LAUTER

Female, 16 - 18

The mayor's daughter and one of the popular kids who gets caught cheating. Steph is confident, quick-witted, and isn't afraid to stand up for herself. She develops genuine feelings for Pete and shows unexpected depth beneath her cool exterior. She is resourceful and becomes a reluctant hero.

Strong belt voice, comfortable with pop/rock.

GRACE CHASITY

Female, 16 - 18

An intensely religious, fundamentalist Christian who acts prudish but is secretly repressed. Grace is judgmental, uptight, and has strong convictions about right and wrong – until circumstances push her to extremes. By the end she becomes something altogether different and terrifying. Requires strong comedic timing, character voice and ability to play innocent and darkly comedic moments.

Soprano with strong belt.

PETER 'PETE' SPANKOFFSKI

Male, 16 - 18

One of the school's biggest nerds, Pete is smart, self-deprecating, and crushes on Steph against his better judgment. He's got a good sense of humour despite being bullied constantly. Requires vulnerability, comedic timing, and likeability.

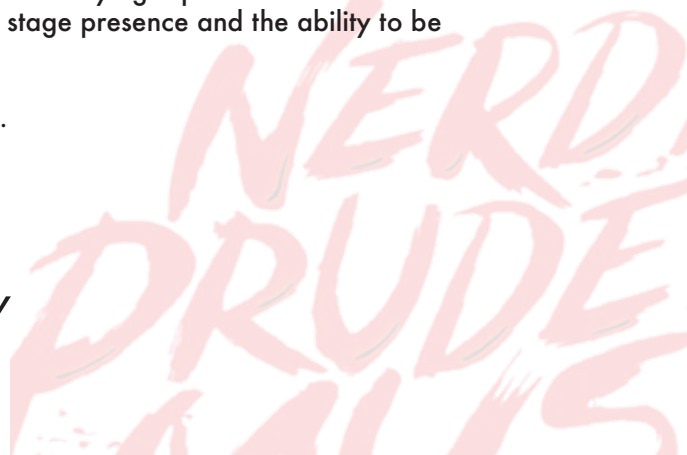
Tenor voice, pop/rock style.

MAX JAGERMAN

Male 17 - 19

The school's star quarterback and biggest bully. Max is cruel, entitled, and sees himself as a God. After his death, he becomes an even more terrifying supernatural force. This role requires high energy, physical comedy, strong stage presence and the ability to be comedic and menacing.

Strong rock tenor voice. Physical comedy required.





CHARACTER DESCRIPTIONS

RICHIE LIPSCHITZ

Male, 16 – 18

An extremely nerdy, socially awkward teen with a deep love for anime. Richie overshares, misses social cues, and is generally well-meaning but clueless. His death is the catalyst for Act 2. Requires strong comedic timing and physical comedy.

Tenor voice.

RITH FLEMING

Female, 16 – 18

A theatre kid who dreams of being on stage but is plagued with anxiety. Ruth is nerdy, earnest and desperate for attention and validation. Her big solo 'Just For Once' is a beautiful heartfelt moment before her tragic death. Requires excellent comedic and dramatic range.

Strong soprano/mezzo voice with good belt.

Detective Shapiro (Male/Female Adult)

Sharp, no nonsense, film noir style detective.

Officer Bailey (Male/Female Adult)

Detective Shapiro's partner. Simple, uncomplicated.

Mayor Solomon Lauter (Male, Adult)

Steph's father, the mayor of Hatchetfield. Controlling, mob boss type with secret connection to the dark, supernatural forces in the town.

Mark & Karen Chasity (Male/Female, Adults)

Grace's extremely religious parents. Very strict and conservative. Comedic roles.

Kyle Clauger & Jason Jepson (Males, 16 – 18)

Max's football friends/henchmen and fellow bullies with soft personalities underneath. Simple minded – follow Max's lead until freed of his influence.



CHARACTER DESCRIPTIONS

Miss Mulberry (Female, Adult)
A teacher at Hatchetfield High

Miss Tessburger (Female, Adult)
Mayor Lauter's Assistant

The Lords in Black
Supernatural beings: Wiggly, Blinky, Tinky, Nibbly and Pokey. Creepy, darkly comedic ensemble role requiring movement and character voice work.

ENSEMBLE ROLES

Strong singing, characterisation and movement skills required. Will play small speaking roles.

Stacey - Steph's ditzy, cheerleader friend

Brenda - Steph's queen-bee, cheerleader friend

Announcer - the announcer voice of Hatchetfield Action News & at the big game

Donna Daggit - a local news anchor and cohost of Hatchetfield Action News

Dan Reynolds - a local news anchor and cohost of Hatchetfield Action News

Paul Matthews - a regular guy who likes coffee

Emma Perkins - a barista at Beanie's

Reporters x 2

Actors x 4



SONG LIST & AUDITION MATERIAL

OPTION 1:

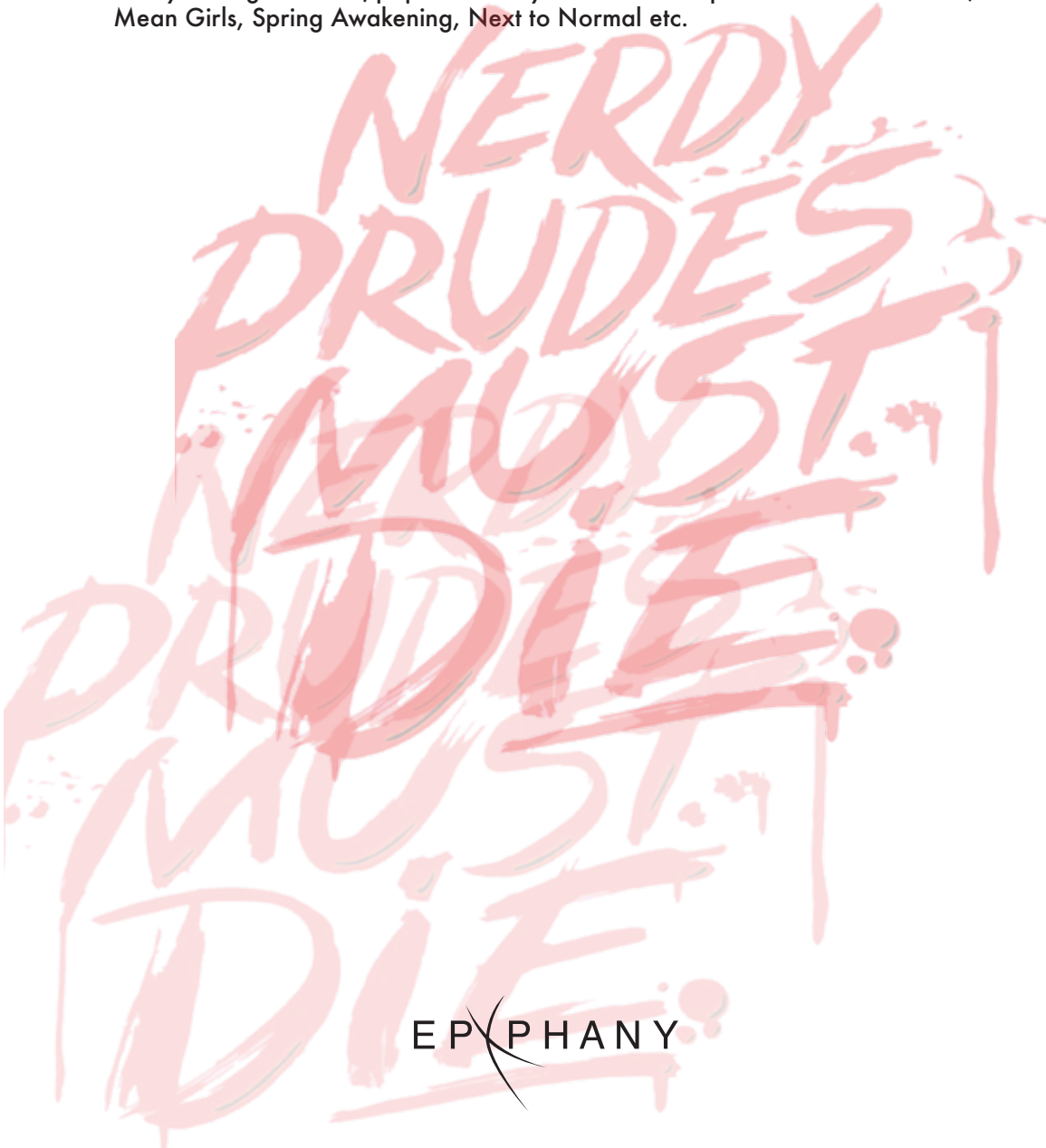
A song from 'Nerdy Prudes Must Die'

https://www.youtube.com/playlist?list=PL3rAt1ugIfkQXPuYrW9T_jqld3cZewbLW

OPTION 2:

A rock/contemporary musical theatre song of your choice (32 bars/90 sec)

If you choose option 2, please select material that best shows your range, belt and ability to sing in a rock/pop musical style. Good examples would be Heathers, Mean Girls, Spring Awakening, Next to Normal etc.





AUDITION SIDES

Please familiarise yourself with these scenes. You do not have to memorise them.

Steph & Pete

(Lights up on the Hallway. Steph & Pete shuffle toward the principal's office, muttering to themselves...)

STEPH: Can't believe this. Grace Chasity. That little snitch. Man, I hate that nerdy prude.

PETE: (freaking out) Oh, God. I am dead. I'm so dead.

STEPH: What's the matter? This your first academic misconduct? Don't sweat it. It's two hours detention. Tops.

PETE: I'm not worried about the principal. I'm worried about what your boyfriend's gonna do when he finds out I was talking to you. I don't need this kind of attention.

STEPH: Okay. So, you don't want to be bullied?

PETE: No! I want to be invisible. (Steph eyes him up and down, taking note of his geeky attire.)

STEPH: Then why do you come to a public school dressed in suspenders and a fucking bowtie?

PETE: Because bowties are high-class. (explaining) And these suspenders hold my pants up. One time Brad Callahan pantsed me in sixth grade, right in front of Sara Zimmerman. Then she started this rumour...

STEPH: (realizing) Oh my god! You're Micro-Peter?! You're, like, famous! (a beat, then...) Can I ask about it?

PETE: It's not actually a micro-penis!

STEPH: (shrugs) Well, there goes your claim to fame.

PETE: (points to his clothes) This outfit is a tapestry of my trauma. It is designed to provoke as little teasing as possible.

STEPH: Anyone ever do this? (She pulls his suspender and lets it SNAP back onto his chest.)

PETE: (not amused) The football team, every damn day. My titties are tenderized. But it's better than getting saddled with another humiliating nickname. I have a real name... Peter Spankoffski. (Steph looks at him as if to say, "Really?" He adds...) It's Polish.

STEPH: (smiles, charmed) I didn't know you were funny.

PETE: (taken off guard) Neither did I.

STEPH: (a beat; she smiles) I like funny guys. (Pete smiles back. They hold each others' gaze. Then... the bell RINGS. Pete starts to scramble.)

PETE: Oh shit. Shit, shit, shit. I can't let him see me talking to you. He's creamed nerds for less! (Pete exits. Steph calls after him...)

STEPH: Who has? Spankoffski! Who are you running from?! (Lights down on Steph...)



AUDITION SIDES

Max Jagerman, Richie, Jason, Kyle

JÄGERMAN: (yelling) Hey! Shit-Lips!

(Without looking from his locker, Richie calls out...)

RICHIE: It's Lipschitz. Richard Lip... (He turns to see MAX JÄGERMAN stomping onto the stage, heading in his direction. Max is a towering, muscled teen in a letterman's jacket. He's flanked by two football players: his goons, KYLE and JASON. Richie backs against his locker in fear.) M-M-M-Max Jägerman... (The giant teen advances on him.)

JÄGERMAN: It's third period, Shit-Lips. I've gotta get to remedial algebra. Meaning I've gotta walk through this hallway. And I don't need you stinkin' it up.

RICHIE: (trembling) Sorry, Max. My mistake. I never intended to walk through your hallway...

JÄGERMAN: Well, there's a difference between intent and impact. I learned that at the anti-bullying assembly last month, fuck-nugget. (turning back to his goons) What do you think, guys? Should I let him off with a warning?

JASON: (laughing stupidly) Ha-ha, yeah.

JÄGERMAN: No... Dumb-ass. I think for this hallway infraction, I'm gonna have to issue a Flick-It Ticket.

RICHIE: No, Max. Please. Can't you just fart on me or something?

JÄGERMAN: Sorry. I'm fresh outta your favourite food. I think I'm just gonna have to...

FLICK-IT! (He flicks Richie's crotch. Richie keels over in pain.)

RICHIE: Oooh! My balls!

JASON & KYLE: Hahahaha!

JÄGERMAN: Now move along nerd. (Richie slinks off as Max's goons laugh.)

JASON: Ha-ha, that was cool. (From the aisle, Grace Chasity enters with a stack of books, flyers, and a sign that reads: Cancel Homecoming! She marches along, like she's part of a picket line.)

Auditioners should skip GRACE's line (chanting) Hey-ho! Heck no! Co-ed dances gotta go! (She passes out "Cancel Homecoming" flyers to the audience.)

KYLE: Hey, Max. Lookie what we have here... (Kyle points over to Grace.)

JASON: (noticing her) It's my favourite Chastity-belt!

KYLE: She's such a nerd!

JASON: She's such a prude!

KYLE: Yeah, she's gross! (Jägerman turns to Kyle, grinning maniacally.)

JÄGERMAN: Really, Kyle? That's a hot take. How gross is she?

KYLE: Super gross! She's, like, a total two-bagger!

JÄGERMAN: A two-bagger?! What's a two-bagger?!

KYLE: It means she's ugly that she's gotta wear two bags on her head in case one falls off! (Kyle & Jason laugh like idiots.)

JÄGERMAN: Oh that's sick, bro! That's so fuckin' funny!!! UGH! (Without warning, Jägerman rounds on Kyle and punches him in the face. He falls to the floor.)

JASON: (in shock) Jesus, Max...



AUDITION SIDES

JÄGERMAN: (pointing down at Kyle) Get him up. Get this fucker up. (Jason pulls Kyle to his feet.)

KYLE: (confused) Wha... wha...

JÄGERMAN: (to Kyle) W-w-wha. Listen to me, you stuttering prick. (He grabs Kyle's face.) Nobody, and I mean nobody, talks that way... about my holy mission

JASON: Grace Chasity?

KYLE: Why her?

Max Jagerman & Grace

JÄGERMAN: Jägerman slicks back his hair, checks his breath, and saunters over to Grace as she marches onstage.

GRACE: (following them for a moment) Oh please! We're trying to get the dance cancelled! Tell your teammates....

JÄGERMAN: Hey, Grace. What're you doing? (She hands him a flyer.)

GRACE: Getting the dance cancelled. I know what you're going to say, but Homecoming has become just an excuse for kids to 'get it on' in the gym.

JÄGERMAN: You're so right. Can I carry your books for you?

GRACE: Carry my books!? (shaking her head) I don't think... I mean, aren't you going out with Steph Lauter?

JÄGERMAN: Maybe, maybe not

GRACE: Look, I'm still only eighteen so...

JÄGERMAN: (sighs) Chasity. Steph and I broke up

GRACE: Really?

JÄGERMAN: Wanna go on one little date with me? (Grace smiles, mockingly.)

GRACE: You don't know me very well, do you? I'm a good girl (Jägerman advances on her.)

JÄGERMAN: I know that behind closed doors, you're not such a good girl, are you? (He leans in close.) Tell me I'm wrong, dirty girl.

GRACE: (taken aback) Don't you dare call me that.

JÄGERMAN: But that's what you really are, isn't it? Wanna be my little... dirty girl.

GRACE: (defiantly) I am only one man's girl, Max, and his name is Jesus Christ. I suggest getting acquainted with him, before you end up roasting on a spit in Hell. Now if you'll excuse me. (She turns on her heels and marches offstage, chanting...) Hey-ho! Heck no!

Co-ed dances gotta go! (Kyle re-enters. He and Jägerman watch Grace go.)

KYLE: Oh man, she is such a prude.

JÄGERMAN: That's what makes it interesting

KYLE: You could get any babe in school, Max. Why her?

JÄGERMAN: Forbidden fruit, dick-hole. It amuses me. And it always tastes the sweetest.

NERDY DRUDES MUST DIE.

AUDITION SIDES

Richie, Ruth, Pete, Steph

(Lights up on the Hatchefield High Library. Richie leans over a stack of homework. Next to him is a nerdy girl with wild hair and headgear: RUTH. Their studying is interrupted when Pete enters. He's no longer wearing his signature bowtie, and he's got a nice sweater covering his suspenders. He cheerfully takes a seat between Ruth & Richie.)

PETE: Hey, fellas. Ready to make like Newton and get this physics project in motion?

RICHIE: (stares blankly) What?

PETE: Ya' know? Like Newton's laws of motion. Like physics?

RICHIE: (a beat) This project's on thermo-dynamics. What the fuck are you talking about?

PETE: It's just a little joke. I got it on good authority that I'm actually... pretty funny.

RICHIE: Funny looking, maybe. Where's your bow tie?

PETE: I'm trying out a new look, okay?

RICHIE: At the library? Who are you trying to impress? Ruth?

RUTH: (with her best attempt at "come-hither" eyes) You know you don't need to try with me, Pete. I want anyone to want me. Even that guy. No?

PETE: Jesus. Calm down, Ruth.

RUTH: Sorry. I've been locked up in a box all day.

They look at her funny

RUTH (cont): Miss Mulberry put me in there. (pause) I'm the stage manager on the school play. I'm doing the lights.

PETE: That sounds... awesome

RUTH: (nods) I know. But it's not.

RICHIE: So who are you trying to impress Pete? (suddenly realises) Oh my God, it's Stephanie Lauter isn't it? Well, don't get your hopes up. She was just using you to cheat on a test.

RUTH: Is it true she touched you...?

PETE: Ruth! Stop it! You're embarrassing me!

RUTH: Tell me! I need to know if she touched you! What did it feel like?

PETE: I'm not gonna touch and tell! We just had a nice talk. She's cool.

RICHIE: We know she's cool, Peter. You're not. You and Steph? It's a fantasy. She's Max's girlfriend. You're like a boy making out with his fluffy anime love pillow. It's a beautiful dream, but you'll never hold the real Rei or Asuka in your arms. (As Pete gets his books from his backpack, his cell phone starts to RING.)

RUTH: Pete! We're in the library!

PETE: Sorry! (He hastily finds his phone and ducks off the answer it.)

RUTH: (leaning over to Richie) Who do you think it is? No-one's ever called me. Not even my mum.



AUDITION SIDES

PETE: Hello? (Lights up on Stephanie. She's holding a pay phone receiver.)

STEPH: Hey, is this Peter Spankoffski?

PETE: Yeah.

STEPH: Hi, Pete. It's Steph. From class.

PETE: Yeah. Stephanie Lauter. I know. (Ruth slowly creeps over to Pete, eavesdropping on his conversation. She hears the name and excitedly turns back to Richie, whisper-yelling...)

RUTH: Pete's talking to Stephanie Lauter!

(Ruth & Richie rush over to Pete, trying to hear his phone.)

STEPH: Pete, you're never gonna believe this. I'm actually calling you from the counter of that café on First. You know, Pasquali's?

PETE: Oh, yeah. I love that place.

STEPH: Oh yeah? I've never seen you there.

RUTH: (losing her patience) What is she saying? What the fuck is she saying?!

STEPH: Listen, I know this might seem presumptuous, seeing as how I just got you in trouble. But my dad took my phone away, and I'm never gonna get it back unless I pick up my grades. I was wondering if you could... meet me here and help me study?

PETE: You want me to meet you at Pasquali's?

RICHIE: Oh my god! Oh my god!!!

PETE: (into the phone) Could you hold on a second, Steph? (to Ruth & Richie) What's the matter with you guys?! You just told me not to get my hopes up.

RICHIE: That was before Pasqualli's. This is not a drill, Pete! This is a date! A first date!

STEPH: (continuing) Look, I'd ask one of my friends, but I'm actually the smart one in the group, if you can believe that...

RUTH: Oh, she needs you, Pete. Like Princess Leia. You're her only hope!

RICHIE: Really, Ruth? A Star Wars analogy? Need I into why Attack On Titan is superior in every possible way?

PETE: (to Ruth & Richie) Shut the fuck up!

STEPH: (hearing that one) Excuse me?

PETE: (back into the phone, explaining) Not you. Just these two...nerds that won't leave me alone.

STEPH: (coily, hopeful) Well, could you ditch those nerds and come help me out?

PETE: (hesitating) Uh... Uh...

RUTH: What're you waiting for, Pete? The naughtiest girl at school wants to "study." They don't call it a "cram-session" for nothing!

PETE: Stop being gross. Both of you. (takes a breath) I had a good day today, okay? A cool, popular girl told me I was funny. Can't I just leave it on a high note? You're telling me I gotta be funny again?! I didn't do it on purpose the first time!



AUDITION SIDES

RICHIE: Pete, you've been given a once in a lifetime opportunity to go on a date with a girl. This may never happen again! Destiny knocks but once, and yours is Stephanie Lauter. You lucky sonuvabitch! (Pete thinks, then puts the phone back to his ear.)

PETE: Steph... I'll be there in twenty minutes. (He hangs up. Lights down on Steph. Pete grabs his backpack and heads out, stepping into a spotlight CenterStage. Pete begins to sing...)

Mark, Karen, Grace & Max

(Lights up on the dining room table of the Chasity Household. Grace holds the hands of her American Gothic, ultra-Christian parents, MARK & KAREN CHASITY. Their heads are lowered in prayer. In unison they exclaim...)

CHASITYS: Amen!

MARK: Eat. (Karen hands Grace a plate of food.)

GRACE: This looks great, Mom!

KAREN: Mother's meatloaf. (they eat) Mark. (they all look up) How did you go with the Waylan house? Any bites?

They both look at GRACE, and then away quickly as if they're hiding something

MARK: (sighs, disappointed) I think I'm gonna have to cast a longer rod, Mother.

KAREN: Oh Mark. I cannot believe no one wants to buy such a beautiful, old, historic house.

GRACE: What house, Dad?

MARK: The old Waylon place on Hickory. (Understanding washes over Grace's face.)

GRACE: That house?

KAREN: Why did you say that? What have you heard about it?

GRACE: It's haunted by ghosts of that family who lived there. Everyone says so.

MARK: Don't say that to the folks at school, do you hear? That house'll never sell and we'll miss out on the commission and starve to death. Haha. Do you understand?

GRACE: Yes Daddy. You don't believe in the ghost stories?

MARK: I only believe in one ghost. The Holy Spirit who resides in all our hearts.

ALL: Amen

GRACE: (nodding) You're right, Daddy.

KAREN: (to Grace) And what about you, Grace? Did you get the dance cancelled like we asked?

GRACE: I'm working on it.

MARK: Give her time, Mother. (Mark unfolds a newspaper and starts to read.)

GRACE: Max Jägerman agreed with me

KAREN: (impressed) Jägerman? The football star?

MARK: Big game coming up. That boy's got a good arm on him.

GRACE: He came up to me in the hall today, and he asked if he could carry my books. (Karen's jaw drops.)



AUDITION SIDES

KAREN: This is exactly what I was afraid of sending you to Hatchetfield High. Do you think we should speak to the boy's father? (Mark considers it.)

GRACE: No. I told him no, obviously. I don't even think about that sort of thing. It's all too ridiculous. Mom, will you pass the butt-stuff... (hurriedly corrects herself) The butter to go with this big shaft of meat I'm gonna choke down. (Grace swallows hard, fidgeting in her chair.) Oh boy. Oh criminy. (Mark sets down his paper.)

MARK: Are you unwell Grace? (Karen puts a hand to Grace's forehead.)

KAREN: You look very flush. Why don't I draw you a bath with Epson salts? (Lights down... Then back up on Grace in the Bathroom. She sighs, shakes her head. Nearby is a full bathtub.)

GRACE: What is wrong with me? (The lighting shifts to a soft pink. A voice echoes through the room.)

JÄGERMAN: Grace... Grace... (Grace raises her head lazily. She blinks.)

GRACE: Hello? (Suddenly, Max Jägerman enters from out of the darkness.)

JÄGERMAN: So this is where that window leads to (Grace hurriedly covers herself.)

GRACE: (scandalized) Maxwell Jägerman. What are you doing in my bathroom of all places!?

JÄGERMAN: I could smell something delicious from your front yard. It smelt so good. (He takes a big whiff.)

GRACE: (shaking her head) My mother made beef bone soup

JÄGERMAN: Hmmm. My favourite. Can you feed me Grace?

GRACE: This is wrong. This is so wrong.

JÄGERMAN: I know. Want me to join you in there? (He throws off his jacket and tears away his shirt. Beneath it, his muscles glisten)

GRACE: Uuh... (Max slides into the tub opposite her.)

JÄGERMAN: (reclining) Ahh. (Grace notices something dangling from a chain Max wears.) GRACE: Max. What's that around your neck? Is that a... crucifix? (He smiles, toying with the cross.)

JÄGERMAN: Everyone's got their secrets and this one's mine. I love Jesus.

GRACE: (dreamily) Me too.

JÄGERMAN: But there's only one thing I love more.

GRACE: What's that? (He leans in close, whispering...



AUDITION SIDES

Detective Shapiro and Bailey

Red & Blue lights twirl as a group of COPS secure the Crime Scene. DETECTIVE SHAPIRO enters. She ducks under a stretch of police tape and approaches OFFICER BAILEY, who calls to her...

BAILEY: Hey, Shapiro. Wait'll you get a load of this mess.

SHAPIRO: What do we got?

BAILEY: Janitor at the high school found the body. (checks a clipboard) Victim's been identified as Richard Lipschitz. Age 18.

SHAPIRO: First the Jägerman boy. Now this.

BAILEY: Hey, do you think they're connected?

SHAPIRO: Does a bear shit in the woods?

BAILEY: Coroner put the time of death somewhere around 8pm Friday night. Right in the middle of the game.

SHAPIRO: Multiple lacerations to the head and chest..

.BAILEY: (cutting in) They twisted his nipples off.

SHAPIRO: And finished the job by drowning him in the toilet.

BAILEY: Poor Richie got purple-nurpled and swirlied to death.

SHAPIRO: Face down in the fucking John. What a way to go.

BAILEY: That's not all. The killer left a love note for us. Penned in his victim's blood.

(Points up to a drippy message on the wall. Shapiro reads it aloud...)

SHAPIRO: 'Nerdy Prudes Must Die.' (suddenly really scared) Jesus... they're back!

BAILEY: Who's back chief?

Musical Motif of Dark Lords

SHAPIRO: They who can't be named! (Demoniac laughter, lightning bolts)

Mayor Lauter, Steph, Miss Tessburger

STEPH: I'm home! (She's approached by MISS TESSBURGER, frantically cleaning herself up)

MISS TESSBURGER: Oh, Stephanie! Have you seen the new polls? Your father is way down in the ratings!

STEPH: Really Miss Tessburger?

MAYOR LAUTER: Well, well. There she is!

STEPH: Hey I'm sorry -

MAYOR LAUTER: Next time you're going to cheat, do it like a Lauter and don't get caught.

STEPH: I wouldn't have gotten caught if it weren't for that nerdy, little prude...

MAYOR LAUTER: (raises his hand, silencing her) Stephanie, do you have any idea what's coming up in a mere matter of weeks?



AUDITION SIDES

STEPH: (rolls her eyes) The election...

MAYOR LAUTER: (nods) The election. But instead of campaigning, I had to personally call your principal this afternoon.

STEPH: How ominous. What are you gonna do? Ground me? Like I won't just sneak out. (defiantly) Face it, old man. There's nothing you can threaten me with.

MAYOR LAUTER: Oh really? Miss Tessburger. (Miss Tessburger hands Mayor Lauter an iPhone.)

STEPH: Hey, that looks like my... phone. (She frantically checks her pockets.)

MISS TESSBURGER: It is. (Throws the phone to the Mayor)

STEPH: (suddenly very timid) Be careful with that, Dad... Please, Daddy?

MAYOR LAUTER: I'll be careful with it. I'll carefully smash it with this hammer. (He removes a hammer from his desk. Steph trembles.)

STEPH: You wouldn't... Not even you would do something that evil. You know all my photos are on there...

MAYOR LAUTER: I've found your weak-spot and now I'm going to free you of it (He puts down the phone and raises the hammer over it.)

STEPH: No!!! (She dives for the desk, desperately covering the device.)

MAYOR LAUTER: (a beat) Did you put your head between the hammer and the phone?

STEPH: (not proud of herself) No

MAYOR LAUTER: (putting the phone into his desk drawer along with the hammer) Smart phones are for smart girls. How about, you can have this back once you've raised your grades.

STEPH: How am I supposed to study without ChatGPT?

MAYOR LAUTER: Read a book?

STEPH: Do you even know what you're doing?! You're like an evil overlord! You're killing me with what you're doing!!! (she storms off)

MAYOR LAUTER: (watching her go) If only you knew, Stephanie. If only you knew.

LIGHTS DOWN



Please print and fill out form, take a photo and send it to annie@epiphany.com.au

Full Name _____

DOB _____

Address _____

Mobile Number _____

Email _____

Role Preference _____

Are you open to ensemble roles? _____

Preferred Audition Date: (Please circle)

Tues Feb 24

Wed Feb 25

Sat Feb 28

Tues Mar 3

Wed Mar 4

Preferred Time: (allow for 30 minutes)

2pm - 3pm

3pm - 4pm

4pm - 5pm

5pm - 6pm

6pm - 8pm (Wednesdays only)

Voice Type (if known) _____

Vocal Range (if known) _____

Rehearsal Availability: (circle all that apply)

Tuesdays 2 - 4pm

Tuesdays 4 - 6pm

Wednesdays 2 - 4.30pm

Wednesdays 4.30 - 6.30pm

Wednesdays 6.45 - 8.45pm

Saturdays 2 - 4pm

Saturdays 4 - 6pm

Will your availability change between June - September? If so, please give details:
