

DORIS (Women)

Go to sleep, Susie. (*DORIS stands silently looking at her daughter for a few moments, then sits on bed*) A long time ago when “we” were just “me,” we believed in everything, “blue skies” and “fairy godmothers” and even a “Prince Charming” — just as though they were real. Well, they’re not real, Susan, and filling a little girl full of fairy tales can cause her to grow up thinking of life as a fantasy, instead of reality. (*DORIS rises, gives the covers gentle attention, and exits*)

FRED (Men)

And while we’re getting so personal, let me fill you in with a few facts. I am about to embrace the legal profession, to which status I have attained the hard way, namely flunking the bar exam two years in a row, finally skinning through my third try, after six hours a week in the Judge Advocate’s office and fifteen years of correspondence school. I’m a plodder. My plans, therefore, don’t include even any casual broads for a while.

****Anyone auditioning for a child’s role must dramatize the song “Twinkle Twinkle Little Star” one time through. It may be sung or spoken, but it must be creatively presented. Use your imagination and have fun with it!***