

Clive Audition Material (I)

Clive and Isabella have just had a fight and Isabella has left...

CLIVE

Standing up

Issy wait! Issy!!?

He sits back down forlornly.

What was I thinking? How could I ever have competed with the *Pied Piper*! Jerry was right. "Every woman wants a piece of the Piper"! I bet she's back with him already, pinned between his bulging biceps and his over-polished fife! I can picture them now, cavorting across Europe, laughing gaily as they busk their way through small villages, a kidnapped child in every hand! They're laughing at me! Laughing at poor talentless Clive! The unblooded actor, the failed undertaker! Seven hundred and fifty seventh in the queue to play Tybalt! Clive, who never featured in *Fast and Furry* magazine! Who never fiddled with a flute in all his life! I'm no use to anyone. I'm no use to the Undertaker. I'm no use to Jerry. I'm a waste. And there's only one place for waste in London Town...

Exeunt. Forlornly. Sad, cheesy lone violin music.

Clive Audition Material (II)

Having just taken a tumble, a dazed Clive must seek the Piper's help....

CLIVE looks around the pub and then looks the PIPER up and down.

CLIVE

Um. I don't suppose you know where I might find the Pied Piper, do you?

PIPER

Well as a matter of fact I do. He's right here!

CLIVE

Looking round

Really? Where? I thought he'd be really obvious! Hang on! Exuberant clothing, huge instrument, smells like garlic...

PIPER

Yes, yes, I know...

CLIVE

You're him!

PIPER

You betcha! And what's your name, friend?

CLIVE

Er, Clive, I think.

PIPER

Putting an arm around his shoulder
And how old are you, Clive?

CLIVE

Well I'm legal, if that's what you mean.

PIPER

Signing a piece of paper.
You don't say! Well, here you go. Take care, little buddy.

He hands it to CLIVE and makes as if to go.

CLIVE

To Clive, from PP!!! Look. I don't want an autograph. I, I... need your help. I come with word from the Alchemist.

PIPER

Oh, how is old Dave?

CLIVE

Yes, good, good. I mean, he was arrested and tried for treason as a result of concocting an Elixir that was wrongly mistaken for the serum that started a London-wide contagion...

PIPER

Boys will be boys!

CLIVE

But apart from that, he's just dandy.

PIPER

And how's that delicious daughter of his? What was her name?

CLIVE

Isabella?