

Undertaker Audition Material

*The Undertaker has just unexpectedly arrived playing his bag pipes to defeat the rats.*

UNDERTAKER

Clive!

CLIVE

Phil?

UNDERTAKER

Yes, Clive, it is I! And not a moment too soon by the look of things!

CLIVE

You're the Pied Piper?!

UNDERTAKER

Yes, although under normal circumstances I would have had a shave.

CLIVE

*You* used to go out with Isabella?

UNDERTAKER

I don't like to talk about the past. Besides, even she doesn't know who I really am – nobody does. Who would ever suspect that someone called Phil Anbury was actually a fictional character?

CLIVE

How long have you been living this double life?

UNDERTAKER

Well you know how it is. It's not easy being a musician, a living legend and an over sexed pest controller all at the same time. I needed a normal life, a façade I could slip into whenever the rat catching scene got too much. Undertaking was the perfect way of keeping a low profile.

CLIVE

You knew what the rats intended to do?

UNDERTAKER

Of course! I was just waiting for the right time to strike when Jerry sent me on my unplanned vacation. If only I'd warned you in advance, then so much pain could have been averted. Can you forgive me?

CLIVE

Forgive you! Can you forgive me? I'm the one that made it all possible!

UNDERTAKER

Clive. It's not what we do in life, who we love, or how many thousands we kill that makes us who we are. It's what we learn from those experiences that's important.

CLIVE

But Phil, we've still failed. The Elixir Of Life fell into the river – now we have no way to cure the plague! Thousands more will still die... including Isabella.

UNDERTAKER

*Shaking his head.*

Go to her Clive! I'll follow as soon as I've checked the streets for stragglers.

*CLIVE runs off the bridge the opposite way to the UNDERTAKER. The UNDERTAKER hefts his bagpipes to his lips and begins to play again as he marches across the bridge and off.*

Beggar Audition Material

*Clive has produced a coin and the BEGGAR LORD pops out.*

BEGGAR LORD  
Money for the blind, sir!

CLIVE  
You're not blind!

BEGGAR LORD  
Oh yeah? Raise your hand.

*CLIVE does so.*

How many fingers are you holding up?

CLIVE  
Five!

BEGGAR LORD  
Wrong, three!

CLIVE  
Blimey, you *are* blind! Here's half a crown!

BEGGAR LORD  
Cheers, mate! I'm off to get plastered!

CLIVE  
Wait a minute! I remember you!

BEGGAR LORD  
No you don't. I'm blind – you can't see me!

CLIVE  
You were legless last time!

BEGGAR LORD  
So I was! Well, well! If it isn't the generous young man that gave me the half crown earlier!

*BEGGAR LORD whistles into the wings.*

Hey, boys! We've got ourselves a gold mine up here!

*BEGGARS stream in, surrounding CLIVE, ISABELLA, JERRY and MILLY.*