**Auditions**

*Junie B. Jones in Jingle Bells Batman Smells*

by Allison Gregory

Directed by Jess Jung: [Jessica.jung@ndsu.edu](mailto:Jessica.jung@ndsu.edu)

Stage-managed by Molly Vines: [molly.vines@ndsu.edu](mailto:molly.vines@ndsu.edu)

Directions: *Please prepare two monologues from the selections below. EVERYONE auditioning must prepare JUNIE B. #1, regardless of gender or interest in this specific role. The director will be looking at the actor’s ability to portray a first grader truthfully. The second monologue presented should be chosen from the other options below.*

**JUNIE B. #1**

**(All actors must present this monologue)**

JUNIE. Tuesday. Dear First Grade journal. Yay! Yay! Hooray! Today is the last week before winter break! Winter break is the school word for I gotta get out of this place, I tell you. ‘Cause blabbermouth May is tatteltaling on me every day almost! That’s how come yesterday I chased her down in the playground. And I threw grass on her head. It was very fun. Except I hope Santa did not see me do that. That guy watches me like a hawk this time of year. From Junie B., First Grader.

(*She steps out of the light, then jumps back in.*)

P.S. Hey wait, I almost forgot! Today all the first graders are having a Holiday Sing-Along in the real actual auditorium! Auditorium is the grown-up word for there is a big, giant stage in that place. Plus, also, there are seats and stairs and—

**MAY**

MAY. I am not going to listen to you today. Today is Secret Santa Day, and I am not going to let you ruin my happy mood. Happy Secret Santa Day, Roger! I can’t wait for the party, can you? I dressed up in all red and green today. See?

(ROGER. When my grandfather does that we make him go back and change.)

MAY. See the ribbons on my braids? One is red and one is green. Just like my socks. And see? My sweater is green and my dress is red. (*Twirling*) This is how everyone should dress on Secret Santa Day!

(SHELDON. Santa is a different religion than me. I’m Jewish.)

MAY. You can still dress up. You could wear red and green Jewish clothes! Every time I think about our party it makes my skin prickle. Want to see? Woo! I felt it! I felt my skin prickle again!

**MR. (or MRS.) SCARY**

MR. SCARY. You know I don’t allow that word in my classroom, Junie B. We do not hate in Room One.

(JUNIE B. Really? No kidding. A lot of children will be surprised to hear that.)

MR. SCARY. Look. I know you and May aren’t the best of friends. But this is the time of peace and goodwill, remember? And being a Secret Santa to someone you don’t like is the truest form of goodwill there is.

(JUNIE B. How do teachers come up with this stuff?)

MR. SCARY. Really, Junie B. if you do something nice for May, you’ll feel so *proud* inside. It will feel like a gift that you’ve given *yourself*.

(JUNIE B. Maybe they pick it up in teacher school.)

MR. SCARY. Can you give it a try, Junie B.? Can you be May’s Secret Santa?

(JUNIE B. Ho ho *no.* I mean ho.)

MR. SCARY. There’s the Christmas spirit! Okay, boys and girls—follow Junie B. to the gift shop!

**JUNIE B. #2**

JUNIE. After that, May sat next to me and we licked our candy canes. It was very peaceful of us. We were having goodwill, I believe. Only I don’t even know why. ‘Cause I *still* really wanted that Squeeze-a-Burp, I tell you! And so how come I felt so good inside?

Maybe Philip Johnny Bob will help me figure it out.

But for right now, there’s only one thing I was really, really hoping for.

Dear Santa. I really hope that you were watching me just now. That’s all I hope. Love, Junie B.—*Giver.*

(*She walks out of her light, then jumps back in.*)

P.S. You don’t happen to have an extra Squeeze-a-Burp up there, do you…?