**Auditions**

*A Midsummer Night’s Dream*

By William Shakespeare

Directed by Jess Jung, jessica.jung@ndsu.edu

Stage manager: Elley Cannard, elley.cannard@ndsu.edu

**Directions:** Please choose two monologues to present from those provided below. After you present your monologues, the director will give you an adjustment to play with in the room. \*Please note that if you wish to be considered for the role of Puck, you must also sing the cutting from “Somebody to Love” included below.

**HELENA**

How happy some o'er other some can be!  
Through Athens I am thought as fair as she.  
But what of that? Demetrius thinks not so;  
He will not know what all but he do know:  
And as he errs, doting on Hermia's eyes,  
So I, admiring of his qualities:  
As waggish boys in game themselves forswear,  
So the boy Love is perjured every where:  
For ere Demetrius look'd on Hermia's eyne,  
He hail'd down oaths that he was only mine;  
And when this hail some heat from Hermia felt,  
So he dissolved, and showers of oaths did melt.

**OBERON**

Having once this juice,  
I'll watch Titania when she is asleep,  
And drop the liquor of it in her eyes.  
The next thing then she waking looks upon,  
Be it on lion, bear, or wolf, or bull,  
She shall pursue it with the soul of love:  
And ere I take this charm from off her sight,  
As I can take it with another herb,  
I'll make her render up her page to me.  
But who comes here? I am invisible;  
And I will overhear their conference.

**TITANIA**

Out of this wood do not desire to go:  
Thou shalt remain here, whether thou wilt or no.  
I am a spirit of no common rate;  
The summer still doth tend upon my state;  
And I do love thee: therefore, go with me;  
I'll give thee fairies to attend on thee,  
And they shall fetch thee jewels from the deep,  
And sing while thou on pressed flowers dost sleep;  
And I will purge thy mortal grossness so  
That thou shalt like an airy spirit go.

**HERMIA**

Puppet? why so? ay, that way goes the game.  
Now I perceive that she hath made compare  
Between our statures; she hath urged her height;  
And with her personage, her tall personage,  
Her height, forsooth, she hath prevail'd with him.  
And are you grown so high in his esteem;  
Because I am so dwarfish and so low?  
How low am I, thou painted maypole? speak;  
How low am I? I am not yet so low  
But that my nails can reach unto thine eyes.

**DEMETRIUS**

But, my good lord, I wot not by what power,--  
But by some power it is,--my love to Hermia,  
Melted as the snow, seems to me now  
As the remembrance of an idle gaud  
Which in my childhood I did dote upon;  
And all the faith, the virtue of my heart,  
The object and the pleasure of mine eye,  
Is only Helena. To her, my lord,  
Was I betroth'd ere I saw Hermia:  
But, like in sickness, did I loathe this food;  
But, as in health, come to my natural taste,  
Now I do wish it, love it, long for it,  
And will for evermore be true to it.

**BOTTOM**

God's my life, stolen  
hence, and left me asleep! I have had a most rare  
vision. I have had a dream, past the wit of man to  
say what dream it was: man is but an ass, if he go  
about to expound this dream. Methought I was,--and  
methought I had,--but man is but a patched fool, if  
he will offer to say what methought I had. The eye  
of man hath not heard, the ear of man hath not  
seen, man's hand is not able to taste, his tongue  
to conceive, nor his heart to report, what my dream  
was. I will get Peter Quince to write a ballad of  
this dream: it shall be called Bottom's Dream,  
because it hath no bottom.

**LYSANDER**

Ay me! hear me, Hermia.  
I have a widow aunt, a dowager  
Of great revenue, and she hath no child:  
From Athens is her house remote seven leagues;  
And she respects me as her only son.  
There, gentle Hermia, may I marry thee;  
And to that place the sharp Athenian law  
Cannot pursue us. If thou lovest me then,  
Steal forth thy father's house to-morrow night;  
And in the wood, a league without the town,  
Where I did meet thee once with Helena,  
To do observance to a morn of May,  
There will I stay for thee.

**\*PUCK**  
An ass's nole I fixed on his head:  
Anon his Thisbe must be answered,  
And forth my mimic comes. When they him spy,  
As wild geese that the creeping fowler eye,  
Sever themselves and madly sweep the sky,  
So, at his sight, away his fellows fly;  
I led them on in this distracted fear,  
And left sweet Pyramus translated there:  
When in that moment, so it came to pass,  
Titania waked and straightway loved an ass.

\**If you would like to be considered for the role of Puck please also present a cutting from Queen’s “Somebody to Love” (lyrics/cutting below). This is not about hitting the right notes. It’s about showing your range and revealing your deadliest 80’s rocker. You can find inspiration* [*here*](https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=kijpcUv-b8M) *and* [*here*](https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=op07UzSCu4c)*. Please do not sing the back-up lyrics included in the parenthesis below. ALL ACTORS of any gender are encouraged to audition for Puck.*

**PUCK QUEEN CUTTING**

I work hard (he works hard) every day of my life  
I work till I ache in my bones  
At the end (at the end of the day)  
I take home my hard earned pay all on my own  
I get down (down) on my knees (knees)  
And I start to pray  
Till the tears run down from my eyes  
Lord somebody (somebody), ooh somebody  
(Please) can anybody find me somebody to love?