

## Audition – Mamma Mia

MM (Shouting) Lampy, Lampy. Oh. Buongiorno boys and girls. Shall we join hands and contact the living? Every time I see you and should “Buongiorno” I want all of you lot to shout back “Ciao, Mamma Mia”. Can you do that? Let’s give it a practice (business). That’s more like it. Boys and girls, dads and obstacles. I am Mamma Mia, proprietress of Al Dente’s premier pizza parlour: “Pizza the action. My doughballs are the talk of the town but times are hard . . . the origami paper factory has folded, the blender superstore has gone into liquidation and as for the bra shop . . . they’ve gone bust. If you think that’s bad, the other day a bloke broke into our house looking for money. I got up and looked with him. I haven’t got a single cent so what I need is a wealthy new husband, an Italian stallion.

*(Business selecting a man in the audience)*

MM Between you and me boys and girls, I think we’ll be hearing *a lot* about (name) this evening. Play your cards right (name) and I’ll let you pop round my pizza place and nibble my stuffed crust: Speaking of “behaving”, have you lot seen my son Lampwick? I’ll “lamp” his “wick” when I get my hands on him. He’s a very naughty boy. He keeps pestering me to buy him an iPhone. But I’ve told him if he doesn’t do as I say I’ll buy him a cheaper alternative. I said to him “It’s my way or the Huawei”. Wait a minute, what is this *sausage* doing over here?