

Audition piece for Stromboli

Strom Enough pathetic “pantomime”. I hate rhyming couplets so
 The only thing you need to see is
 (unfurling a poster) Stromboli’s Puppet Show.
 Strings pulled by me. Ventriloquy! And who doesn’t love a clown?
My carnival del Male is rolling into town.
(to his minions) Carlo, Collodi, I want you two to paste a poster on
every wall. I want each and every detestable brat from Sicila to Nyon to

attend.

Clowns Si, Stromboli

They stick a poster to the proscenium arch then exit.

Strom (Repulsed by the audience) Oh! What a sickening sight. Row after row of
 horrible, smelly, ugly children. I hate children. But for every snot-filled nose
 there’s a piece of gold. You’ll come to my carnival won’t you? Oh yes you will
(business) Ah, shaddup-a your face.
Just wait until you tiresome tykes see my marionettes
Do you lot think I’m evil? I’ve not even started yet