**GIANT BLUNDERBORE AUDITION**

**Blunderbore: The giant – offstage mic or pre-recorded vocal**

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1.Hear me shout and hear me roar – for I’m the Giant

Blunderbore.

2.Fe Fi Fo Fum, I want some kiddies in my tum,

Snivelling! Get me some Children! Ha ha ha!

3.You meddling minions, you tiny teensy humans

–  what  chance  do  you  have  against  me,  mighty  Blunderbore.  Snivelling has  all your children and  Jill  too. And tonight,  it’ll  be like a particularly gruesome edition of Masterchef! Ha ha ha!

4. The foulest stench is in the air

The funk of forty thousand years

And grizzly ghouls from every tomb

Are closing in to seal your doom

And though you fight to stay alive

Your body starts to shiver

For no mere mortal can resist

The evil of The Blunderbore.