**SQUIRE AUDITION**

**Squire: The village Squire and father of Jill. An older comedy part, he’s an**

**old duffer but kind at heart.**

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**Squire:** Don’t you know? I’ve heard tell of this but I never believed it…

**All:** Blunderbore!

**Squire:** The giant that lives up in the clouds – he’s come to Leafy Bottom!

**Waiting:** Argh! *(Waiting jumps into Ready’s arms).*

**Ready:** *(Dropping him)* Gerrof.

**Jack:** Is that a bad thing?

**Squire:** He eats people!

**Waiting:** He’s particularly fond of children, even teenagers.

**Ready:** And no-one likes them.

**Giant:** (*Off stage mic)* Fe Fi Fo Fum, I want some kiddies in my tum,

Snivelling! Get me some Children!

**All:** (*Ad lib)* Argh! Help, we must hide our children, hurry.

**Jack:** Don’t worry, he’s miles away up in the clouds (*as they all scream and*

*exit).* Wait! Come back! Too late.

**Waiting:** We’re just off to change our trousers.

**Ready:** We’ll catch up with you later Trott.

*(Ready and Waiting exit).*

**Jack:** Looks like we can’t rely on that pair.

**Squire:** *(Churchillian)* The village looks to me for leadership - I’ve come to a

decision.

**Jack:** Don’t over exert yourself.

**Squire:** *(Proclaims as if addressing a crowd)* Good people of Leafy Bottom. Any

man, who will rid us of the beast, shall have my daughter’s hand in

marriage.

**Jack:** What about the rest of her?

**Squire:** *(Still proclaiming loudly*) Spread the word far and wide – I seek a hero for

this deadly quest.

**Jack:** Er, you know there’s just me here, right?

**Squire:** Then go and tell everyone else! (*exits)*