

## AUDITION MONOLOGUE

### JUNIOR GIRLS

#### **HAVE YOU SEEN ZANDILE?**

By Gcina Mhlophe

*(Suddenly in her imagination she hears a little girl laughing at her. She turns around and focusses her attention where the imaginary child is seated.)*

ZANDILE:

What are you laughing at wena? Uthini? I know it was just a stone. I am not stupid. And I am not talking to myself! Maybe you have got lots of friends to play with, but I don't... You also don't have anybody to play with? You can play with me. You could be my friend. What's your name? *(Pause)* Bongi – that's a nice name.

Mina nginguZandile ... I'm so glad I found you Bongi, you are going to be my own friend and you will play with me every day when I come back from school.

Where do you stay? *(Pauses and listens as if the child is answering her)* At our house? Ooh Bongi, but how come I've never seen you before? *(Pause)* Yes, we are wearing the same shoes *(laughs)*. I like your dress though. Jo! Those goats! They are beautiful Bongi. I wish I had a dress like that too. And who plaits your hair for you? *(Zandi is wide-eyed with shock and envy)* You plait your own hair ... everyday before you go to school! Hayi uclever wena.

Which school do you go to? *(Pauses and listens as if the child is answering her)* Why do you go to a school like that? That is a bad school. My father would never let me go there. You must change and come to my school now that you are my friend. *(Pause as if Bongi is arguing for her school)* I know somebody there ... you know what they did? This girl, she was only sick, she stays next door to me, and they beat her up *(demonstrating)* and beat her up until her hands were so swollen ... they thought