

## AUDITION MONOLOGUE

### JUNIOR GIRLS

RIANA:

‘Good morning, South Africa! Goeie More, Suid Afrika! Hi, we’re broadcasting live for the studio in Auckland Park.’ That is what gets me and my sister out of bed in the morning. We sleep on a pull-out sofa in the lounge, and the first thing my father does when he wakes is come into the lounge and turn on the TV ... very loud! Then ... it’s a scramble for the bathroom. First thing I do there is look at myself in the mirror and try to work out a smile for the day. Next comes my hair and while I’m doing that, I always sing the latest R&B records . ‘I’m every woman. It’s all in me. Anything you want done, baby, I’ll do it naturally.’

I sing, I scream, I just make a noise. I tease my sister about her boyfriend with his big ears. I’m just me, Riana! The loudmouth, teasing, joking, singing, screaming person. My sister comes in, laughs at one of my jokes and tells me that I’ll be sad at the end of the day. She’s right, you know. I know that when I’m at my happiest I’m going to end up crying. Crying about stupid things. I mean ... I would cry because I’m so happy. But then I would think other people aren’t as happy as I am right now and that would make me sad. Then I would go ‘I’m just so sad’ and then cry even more. My sister who knows and understands me better than I do myself would just laugh at me and throw her arms around me. That would only make me feel worse, because then I realise I don’t get hugged often enough. And a hug means so much to me ‘cause in a hug I feel safe, I feel loved, I feel that I am accepted – that I belong. Because sometimes I just get so alone. You know the feeling ... ‘I’m all alone in this big bad world.’ But because my sister is there for me, I pick up the pieces and I carry on.

People look at me. They look at me and say ‘Daai Riana is ‘n sterk een! Sy kan vat! Niks sal haar ombring nie’. But they don’t know. They don’t know that when I’m sad I pretend I’m not ... even though my inside is burning with pain. I just never let out. At times I want to, but then I think that other people have problems too you know, and other people’s problems are worse. So I just have to tighten my lips and bite. Bite and be strong. That’s my motto .