## **AUDITION MONOLOGUE**

**SENIOR GIRLS** 

## An except from "MY LIFE" by Athol Fugard

**Heather:** What I really want is to be in the middle of a big stage with a huge audience and just ... [she sings] I am an only child, so I suppose that explains a lot about me. Like the way I always worry about my parents when they go out late at night. I'll never forget the time my parents went out one night, my gran was staying with me, she was meant to be babysitting me, although I'm not really sure who was babysitting who. But any case, 10 o'clock came and they weren't home, 11 o'clock came and they weren't home, 12 o'clock came, they still weren't home. I was worried sick, but I decided, no, let me just go to bed, and when I wake up they'll be home. However, 6 o'clock the next morning my parents were still nowhere to be found. I was so worried that something had happened, I started to panic, the tears were streaming down my face, eventually my gran lost her composure and burst out crying as well. They finally pitched up at 7 o'clock. Of course I shouted at them for not even having the decency to phone and tell me where they were.

I'm older now, but believe me, nothing has changed. Like the other night, I went with my parents to fetch some chairs and tables from the church. We went in two cars. I was half asleep when we arrived, and I waited in the one car. After a while I started to feel a little frightened. I started looking up and down the street just to check that there weren't any suspicious characters about. The trees cast strange shadows and my eyes began to play tricks on me. The street looked so lonely and deserted. I couldn't help thinking that if something had to happen to us now there would be nobody about to help. I looked at my parents. It was just the two of them alone, they looked so innocent and unaware of the danger I felt lurking in the darkness. They looked so defenceless standing outside the church loading chairs into the other car. It was the first time that I had such a specific sense of their vulnerability.