

A Holiday Channel Christmas Movie Wonderthon

Audition Dates: September 18th and 19th from 5-7 PM

Mud Creek Theater | 9740 E 86th St, Indianapolis, IN 46256

Show Dates: November 18th, 19th, 20th, 28th December 3rd, 4th, 5th, 10th, and 11th

Show Description

Christmas: a time for magic. A time for the traditions we cherish. A time to watch as many original TV movies as a human being can possibly endure. But now with *The Holiday Channel Christmas Movie Wonderthon*, you can enjoy the sugar rush of six Christmas movies all at once! Welcome to Hopewood Falls, Vermont, where singles in adorable sweaters converge to look for love. Can disguises help royalty and/or movie stars find the down-to-earth connections they crave? Will evil city slickers destroy charming inns and/or Christmas tree farms? Isn't it a little creepy for a meet-cute to depend on one person being in a coma? Grab a hot chocolate and your favorite wise single friend to find out in this wildly entertaining parody of holiday rom-coms.

What to Bring

- List of Conflicts
- Acting Resume (If Desired) / Acting Application
- Comfortable Clothes (Some roles require physical comedy)

Audition Schedule

5.00-5.15 - Introduction to Show

5.15-6.15 - Reading of Sides

6.15-6.45 - Physical Comedy Scenes

6.45-7.00 - Wrap Up

Covid Safety

Mud Creek Theater is dedicated to keeping the health of our actors and community a top priority. COVID precautions will be taken. Keep watching our social media and checking the website for a full list of required precautions.

Contact Kelly Keller (kkeller39@hotmail.com) or Savannah Scarborough (savannahrosejay@outlook.com) with questions.

Cast

Note: All roles are open. We are open to any ages (18+) and ethnicity. Some roles require physical intimacy.

NARRATOR 1

NARRATOR 2

Characters played by the Narrators:

- PRANCER, a golden retriever
- VIXEN, a golden retriever
- GIRL 1
- GIRL 2
- TSA AGENT
- MARLENA

HOLLY, owner of the Evergreen Inn in Hopewood Falls, Vermont. A heart of gold.

BRETT, stranded by a snowstorm, but secretly a prince from Artemisia, a tiny aristocratic country in Europe that no one has ever heard of. Luckily, he's rich, y'all.

JOY, a romance novelist, visiting the inn to try to break her writer's block.

PAUL, a rival romance novelist, running his own writer's retreat - kind of a self-important jerk, but with the love of the right woman, he's probably a pretty nice guy.

CAROL, a war reporter, home for the holidays, tired of big city life.

- Requires physical comedy

JACKSON, 35, a veterinarian, who owns two golden retrievers.

- Requires physical comedy

MERRY, in town to search out the perfect Christmas tree for the big Christmas celebration in the big city. A real estate lawyer businessperson with no time for love.

- Minor Physical Comedy

BLAKE, rugged, owner of a tree farm. He's heartbroken but oh-so-handsome.

- Minor Physical Comedy

KRIS, the son of the former of Santa Claus in the town parade, but he has troubles, y'all. Troubles. Currently working as a real estate lawyer businessperson

NOELLE, owner of the oldest Christmas ornament boutique in town, charged with helping Kris quit his job and become a full time Santa. Filled with the Christmas spirit.

SVEN, the secret prince of Broxtenburg, which is another tiny aristocratic country in Europe that no one has ever heard of. Shocker, he's also rich as heck.

RITA, movie star filming a movie in Hopewood Falls, but pretending to be an ordinary girl.

Other Characters:

LAERTES, The real Estate Developer Guy. We do not like him.

BRIDGETTE, the red-headed best friend of all the women. Why not.

JIMMY, (can be played by the same actor playing LAERTES), the ex-boyfriend of Holly, and also plays the ex-boyfriends of every other woman, 'cause why not.

Audition Sides

Side 1 (Narrator 1 and 2)

Narrator 1 – It's that time of year again. That quiet season from Halloween to Valentine's Day that can best be described as –

Narrator 2 – Christmas! Wooo! Yes!

Narrator 1 – And the newest Christmas tradition is the movie marathon created by the... "Holiday" Channel...

Narrator 2 – Hall-mark!

Narrator 1 – Which we all know is not actually the "Holiday" channel, but we're not allowed to say the real name of the channel due to us getting sued – a lot – like a whole lot – like a really unreasonable amount of being sued

Narrator 2 – I will never be the same

Narrator 1 – but it's okay. That's why we were given two kidneys – so we can sell one. Which is good because the 38 consecutive original Christmas movies will leave you with emotional diabetes from the sugar overload.

Narrator 2 – YES. DIABETES. Give it to Mama

Narrator 1 – But who has the time to sit on the couch for 76 consecutive hours?

Narrator 2 – I do. I have the time. My butt does not leave this couch.

Narrator 1 - what happens if you need to go to the bathroom?

Narrator 2 – Total focus, my friend. Not necessary. Also I have a series of jugs that are attached to a pulley system, if I simply tug on this rope here –

Narrator 1 – All right I got it.

NARRATOR 2. Allow me to demonstrate.

Narrator 1. Nope. But what about the rest of us? Who actually have things to do?

NARRATOR 2. YOU ARE WEAK.

Narrator 1. We agreed we weren't going to yell at the audience tonight.

NARRATOR 2. I mean, I'm disappointed in you, that's all.

Narrator 1. Well, you are in luck, because we are going to grind up the entire Holiday movie marathon into a holiday paste and we are going to slather it all over you!

NARRATOR 2. Prepare for a jingle bell contact buzz y'all! Woo!

NARRATOR 1. So we are going to take six, count 'em six Christmas movies, and perform them SIMULTANEOUSLY!

NARRATOR 2. WOO! AT THE SAME TIME!

NARRATOR 1. First, a ground rule! Sometimes, in Christmas movies, things get sad. When things are sad I will ring these jingle bells here and all you people are going to say, "AWWWW." Let's try it

NARRATOR 2. I'm alone on Christmas.

NARRATOR 1. What was that? That was not an AWWW. Come on people!

NARRATOR 2. I AM SAD AND ALONE AND SAD.

NARRATOR 1. We can be here all night. Seriously, I have nowhere to go.

NARRATOR 2. ALL OF MY FAMILY DIED ON CHRISTMAS WHEN A REINDEER FELL ON THEM.

NARRATOR 1. Good. We had an audience of kindergarteners here the other day and they were much, much better at this than you. Just saying.

NARRATOR 2. All right let's start the show!

Side 2 (Bridgette, Holly, Carol, Merry)

BRIDGETTE. So .?

HOLLY. What?

BRIDGETTE. Mmm-hmmm.

HOLLY. Don't you start! I don't have time for love in my life right now. I've got to save the inn.

BRIDGETTE. Hmmm . . .

HOLLY. Stop it.

BRIDGETTE. Still planning on burning it down for insurance money?

HOLLY. I don't know. I think my grandfather would disapprove.

BRIDGETTE. I think your grandfather would understand- a girl's gotta eat. Speaking of which , maybe you could cook dinner for one of those guys-

HOLLY. Which one?

BRIDGETTE. Doesn't really matter. The first one I guess. They're basically interchangeable.

CAROL. Have you seen the snow outside!

Bridgette – Busy night

Holly – It's the Christmas Spirit. Sometimes the Christmas Spirit reaches out in a special way, and ruins everyone's travel plans.

Carol – I haven't seen this place since I was in high school!

Holly – Are you from Hopewood Falls?

Carol – I am. I always thought this place was boring and stupid. The first chance I had, I took a train straight out of here to the big city, And now... I'm back!

Bridgette – What brings you home?

Carol – Christmas. I always though Christmas here was special – I haven't really had a special Christmas in a long time. Because my life is really sad now. Without anyone special in it. Since I moved to the big city.

HOLLY. Well you can slow down here. In fact, I've got a really quiet room on the second floor you could have.

CAROL. For free?

HOLLY. No what the heck.

CAROL. I thought you were offering it for free.

HOLLY. This is a business. I charge money for things.

CAROL. It seemed like you were just so full of the Christmas Spirit you were going to give me a free room.

HOLLY. No. That's preposterous.

CAROL. Sorry I sometimes make terrible decisions. I was a war photographer for the past ten years 'cause I thought it would be relaxing. It wasn't.

BRIDGETTE. Yo·u want the room or not?

CAROL. I'll take it. I'm Carol, by the way.

HOLLY. Holly.

BRIDGETTE. And don't get too used to the inn, we're burning it down for insurance fraud.

MERRY. What a dump. I hate snow. Who lives in a place with all this snow? It gets all in my coat and I can't- get- it- out! Give me a beach and a drink with an umbrella in it any day of the week.

HOLLY. Merry Christmas-

MERRY. Ugh. Not interested. Who has time for Christmas? I've got a job to do and I can't be bothered to worry about any of this Christmas nonsense.

CAROL. All right I'm out of here. Let me know if you change your mind about giving me the room for free.

HOLLY. I won't!

CAROL. Suit yourself.

HOLLY. (To MERRY:) Do you have a reservation?

MERRY. Um ... hello? Do you think I would travel to this god- forsaken place without one? It's under Merry Bowling. M-E-R--RY Merry, by the way.

HOLLY. Oh like Merry Christmas!

MERRY. Don't remind me. My parents were big fans of Christmas. Then they died.

HOLLY. I don't actually have that reservation.

MERRY. Hold on.

(She takes out her phone, dials with one number and talks loudly into it.)

Jasmine? It's Merry. THEY DON'T HAVE THE RESERVATION. I DON'T CARE IF YOUR HAMSTER IS SICK YOU MAKE THE RESERVATION DANG IT. I DON'T PAY YOU TO TAKE CARE OF RODENTS.

HOLLY. (Answering her ringing phone) Hello? Yes, there is a room available. Thanks.

MERRY. I believe I have a reservation.

Side 3 (Noelle, Sven, Kris, Rita, Narrator 1. Noelle, Holly, Bridgette)

Narrator 1 - We're never going to make it in time at this rate. Can we speed this up please?

NOELLE. Woo is it snowing out there! You're probably wondering what I'm doing here so-

SVEN. Can you believe that no planes are going out tonight? I'm completely stuck.

KRIS I've said it before and I'll say it again, I'm not playing Santa Clause this year

RITA. Yes yes I'm famous I know, no autographs.

NARRATOR 1. Just say your name and backstory and let's go!

NOELLE. My name's Noelle, I make personalized Christmas ornaments. I'm big into Christmas. Super alone and desperate for love.

KRIS. My name's Kris. I'm supposed to play Santa Claus this year in the town parade, but I can't do it because my dad had that job and he died on Christmas. Super alone and sad.

SVEN. My name is Sven. Ya I am from tiny European country of Broxtenburg that no one has ever heard of. I am ... peasant. Here on vacation of lifetime. Also, very sad.

RITA. I mean, obviously, y'all know me.

HOLLY. Nope.

BRIDGETTE. Are you an exotic dancer?

RITA. No, I'm Rita St. John. Hello? I'm filming a movie nearby.

NOELLE. You're a cameraperson then?

RITA. Fine, yes, if that's what you want to believe. And I'm alone at Christmas even though I'm really really attractive. And really sad.

NOELLE. Me too.

SVEN. Ya.

KRIS. What are the odds?

BRIDGETTE. Everybody to their rooms!

SVEN. Ya! I hope none of them find out my secret. That I am actually Prince of Broxtenburg, looking for love in -

BRIDGETTE. Yeah yeah yeah come on.

HOLLY. You wanna help me with this?

BRIDGETTE. We're gonna need a lot more mistletoe.

Side 4 (Merry, Blake, Noelle and Kris)

MERRY. (Into phone.) What a waste of space. Plenty of room for a golf course after we burn down all these trees. Oh man there's all this fresh air in my face, I can't stand it.

BLAKE. Hi there!

MERRY. Hold on. A really really attractive guy is walking towards me.

BLAKE. Just a second.

(He poses seductively.)

MERRY. I'm gonna need to call you back.

(She hangs up.)

MERRY. You must be Blake. I'm Merry Bowling.

BLAKE. Nice to meet you, Merry.

MERRY. We spoke earlier about the offer on the land.

BLAKE. Right. Well, I'm sorry that you came all this way for nothing, but this Christmas tree farm has been in my family for generations. Why I can remember when this tree was just . . . This big. Yeah. Christmas trees as far as the eye can see. See over there? There's another one.

MERRY. Yes you sure have a lot of trees here. So many.

BLAKE. Maybe you should just head back to the big city where you can be with the other jerks who live there. We don't need your kind in Hopewood Falls. We've very happy here. Even though some of us are single. But I'm not looking for love. I can't. Not anymore.

MERRY. Right. I'm just here to buy your farm.

BLAKE. It's too painful to talk about. You see, I'm extremely manly on the outside, but I'm also capable of great emotion. Because of. . my sadness.

MERRY. Um ... so I've got a print-out of your financials here and you're bleeding money)'· You're going to need to sell sooner or later.

BLAK E. My heart is still hurting. Feel it. You have to feel under my amazing pectoral muscles but it's in there.

MERRY. Right, but-

BLAKE. That's the pain.

MERRY. Maybe if we put in a golf course that would help you.

BLAKE. Golf isn't going to cure my heartache. Nothing will, I'm afraid. No deal.

MERRY. If you look at the numbers-

BLAKE. I can't look at numbers! Don't you understand?! Numbers. . . hurt me. Tell you what, you want to buy my Christmas tree farm? Spend a day with me in Hopewood Falls. If you're not enchanted with it,, I'll sell. But if you are enchanted, you go back to that big city of yours and tell them to leave us the heck alone.

MERRY. That sounds like a reasonable way to settle a real estate deal.

BLAKE. Shake on it.

NOELLE. Kris you have to listen to me!

KRIS. It's too late for me, Noelle. That part of my life is behind me-

NOELLE. Your father was the best Santa Claus we've ever had-

KRIS. Don't speak about my father! He gave his life to Santa! And what did he ever get out of it?

NOELLE. Ten dollars an hour, I think.

KRIS. That's not enough! Playing Santa Claus took everything out of him. I think it's what killed him.

NOELLE. I'm pretty sure it's not.

KRIS. What do you know? Hanging out in your bespoke Christmas ornament shop making bespoke Christmas ornaments all year long because that's a totally realistic way to make a living. You don't know anything!

NOELLE. Your father loved being Santa Claus.

KRIS. He loved it too much.

NOELLE. I don't think that's possible.

MERRY. (To BLAKE.) Should we move or something?

BLAKE (To MERRY.) No, it's cool. Stay still, maybe they won't notice us.

NOELLE. He was Santa. His belly was like a bowl full of jelly

KRIS. Well mine isn't! I do crunches!

NOELLE. You could stop doing crunches and let yourself go

KRIS. Don't tempt me!

NOELLE. His cheeks were like roses!

KRIS. I can't be like that! I use skin care products!

NOELLE. The children need you. You know that. You know the Christmas parade is the single most important thing that happens here. If there's no Santa, we'll probably have riots-like last time.

KRIS. Find someone else. I can't do it. I can't! Think of my emotions, Noelle! My emotions are strong!

NOELLE. I mean there's nothing else going on in your life.

KRIS. I have a good job as a lawyer real estate businessperson, I can't drop everything and be Santa Claus.

NOELLE. The Kris I grew up with could do that.

KRIS. That Kris is dead! You're tearing me apart! Leave me alone!

NOELLE. I'm not giving up on you!

Side 5 (Joy and Paul)

JOY. 'Amber locked eyes with Ronaldo over a cup of hot cocoa. She imagined those lips, so full and red, like ripe tomatoes, pressing hers. It was cold out, but in his eyes she felt his intoxicating Latin fire, like a tsunami of Mediterranean sea musk. She couldn't wait to get back to his sheep farm."

PAUL. How's the writing going?

JOY. Fantastic! I stayed up all night and I'm almost done! And I have to say, you were the inspiration for my romantic hero.

PAUL. "His rock-hard abs rippled as he tore his flimsy shirt from his body. Amber gasped as she gazed upon his gleaming, smooth pectoral muscles like glistening hills of man flesh."

JOY. I made some improvements in you.

PAUL. Well I'm glad I could help.

JOY. Where are you going? I thought we could spend the day ice skating, snowball fighting, cookie decorating, present shopping and top it off with a sleigh ride?

PAUL. I have to head back to New York early.

JOY. What?!

PAUL. An emergency has come up with my book.

JOY. The day before Christmas?!

PAUL. Don't ask it to make sense, baby. I have to go.

(He heads for the door.)

JOY. You're just running away, Paul! I know it. You're putting up all these walls around your heart- I know, because that's what I used to do before I met you. Well I'm not giving up! I'm planting dynamite around those walls and I'm going to knock them down.

PAUL. You can't! My walls are steel-reinforced for just such an attempt.

JOY. I also have a diamond-bit laser that will cut through those walls

PAUL. My walls are reflective so your laser bounces off-

JOY. I will climb over-

PAUL. THEY ARE SUPER HIGH!

JOY. I' M A GOOD CLIMBER!

PAUL. THERE ARE SPIKES ON TOP! I can't do this! I have to go!

Side 6 (Holly, Bridgette, and Brett)

HOLLY. Speaking of crisis, I'm having a problem with the furnace. Maybe you could take a look at it?

BRETT. A furnace. Why would I-?

HOLLY. Because you're a handyman.

BRETT. Oh. Yes. Yes. I am a handyman. Uh . . . and my specialty is . . . heat, so . . . a furnace seems right up my alley, so to speak.

HOLLY. Great! Well if you can fix the heat, I can fix us some cookies. Trade?

BRETT. Goods for services. Yes. Of course. Right.

BRIDGETTE. I'll show you where it is.

BRETT. Fantastic. I am excited to get to work on the . . . heat.

HOLLY. I'm excited to watch you work.

BRETT. I'm excited for your cookies.

HOLLY. They are tasty.

BRETT. I bet they are.

BRETT. All right then this is the furnace and I am a handyman so I am entirely capable of fixing this.

HOLLY. How do you like your cookies?

BRETT. Firm.

HOLLY. That ship has sailed, I'm afraid.

BRETT. Sugary then.

HOLLY. That I can do.

BRIDGETTE. So what do you think is wrong with it?

BRETT. It is ... not working.

BRIDGETTE. Because ...

BRETT. Have you considered simply getting a new furnace?

HOLLY. With what money? Brett, I'm . . . it's hard to say this, but I'm afraid the Inn is in danger of going out of business. I don't have the money to fix anything ... and worse than that, I'm alone on Christmas. Can you think of anything sadder?

BRETT. Homeless puppies. In a box in the rain. Basset hound puppies-they can't get out of the box 'cause they're small so they just stare up through the top of it like this-and the rain falls on them ... no one's there to see the box of puppies, so they'll probably all die. Maybe one puppy can stack the other puppies up like a staircase and then try to climb over their bodies to safety- the ones on the bottom are

willing to sacrifice themselves. "No, you go on, at least one of us will live. Tell our story." The last words the puppy ever speaks. The puppy gets just to edge of the bucket and dies, but with a smile on his face, because now there will be no more pain.

HOLLY. All right yes that is sadder.

BRETT. Sorry. I have a very vivid imagination when it comes to sadness. Perhaps that's why I'm alone ... on Christmas.

HOLLY. I hate to say this, but I'm out of sprinkles. Maybe you'd like to go downtown and buy some with me?

BRETT. I'll go wherever you want to take me.

HOLLY. Who'll watch the inn?

BRIDGETTE. I'll volunteer! Now you two crazy kids get out of here.

HOLLY. Great! So what's wrong with the furnace anyway?

BRETT. I'm afraid it won't let anyone in. It has so many responsibilities, keeping the inn going, that it's hard for it to trust people. So it pretends to be icy, when in reality it wants to open up. There's so much heat in there, trapped, waiting for the right touch to bring it out. It's very . . . very . . . passionate . . . about heat.

HOLLY. That's what I figured.

Side 7 (Jackson and Carol, Narrator 1 and 2)

JACKSON. I know,, thank goodness we escaped from that crazy lady. I'm so glad that, even though I'm a widower and my wife died on Christmas, I have so much love in my life. With the love of two dogs, I don't need human interaction.

CAROL. Jackson!

JACKSON. Crap.

CAROL. And you've got your sweet dogs with you! Remember me, guys!

JACKSON. How did you find me?

CAROL. I had your dogs chipped when you were in a coma. That way, I can find them always. Always.

JACKSON. Who are you?

CAROL. I'm Carol, don't you remember? Here I found your phone.

JACKSON. Carol, I don't have any memory of you.

CAROL. Oh no! The accident must have erased your memory!

Luckily you can check your text messages to me.

JACKSON. "Carol, before I met you my life was a barren expanse of lifeless pain and cheep floozies. Now I am alive again, and it's all because of you. You are my life, my light, my everything, you are all I think about it and all I dream about. Yes I will pick up milk at the store."

CAROL. That was in response to my text, "sup?".

JACKSON. Wow.

CAROL. And check out these photographs with me in them that weren't photoshopped at all.

JACKSON. Huh. I guess I do love you.

CAROL. It's a Christmas miracle! All right silly! Time to kiss...

JACKSON. Oh no Prancer isn't feeling good.

CAROL. Let's go to the veterinarian!

JACKSON. I'm a veterinarian.

CAROL. Ha ha of course you are. Maybe you should check him out.

JACKSON. Her.

CAROL. Whichever.

JACKSON. What is it, girl?

CAROL. Well, she's had a full life.

JACKSON. She's two.

CAROL. In dog years that's a lot.

JACKSON. Come on, help me get her in the car, and we'll head to my lab.

CAROL. Oh I know let's take a sleigh ride to your clinic! It's more romantic that way. Okay car, fine. I just like a little magic in my dog rescues.

JACKSON. Can I talk to you guys for a second?

NARRATOR 1. Hold on, we're getting ready for the walking alone in the snow montage-

NARRATOR 2. Set to sad Christmas music.

JACKSON. Right, but um ... I think my storyline isn't setting a good example for people? Like, I was unconscious, right? And she stalked me, and robbed me, and now she's gaslighting me.

NARRATOR 1. Sounds like most relationships.

NARRATOR 2. Isn't it going to be amazing when it all works out?

JACKSON. No it's not because my character has been assaulted and brainwashed!

NARRATOR 1. With love.

JACKSON. If this was a woman who fell unconscious and then a dude came up and stalked her-

NARRATOR 2. It would be Sleeping Beauty.

JACKSON. I'm pretty sure she's committed like a dozen crimes so far -

NARRATOR 1. Committing "crimes" in pursuit of love isn't an actual crime.

JACKSON. Yes it is! There are laws!

NARRATOR 2. Not on Christmas there aren't! Now suck it up and play your part or we'll replace you with one of the dogs.

JACKSON. Fine.

2021

CALENDAR YEAR

SEPTEMBER

CALENDAR MONTH

SUNDAY

FIRST DAY OF WEEK

NOTE: DUE TO THE SHORTENED SCHEDULE, WE ASK THAT ONCE CAST, ACTORS BEGIN THE LINE LEARNING PROCESS.

Sunday	Monday	Tuesday	Wednesday	Thursday	Friday	Saturday
29	30	31	01	02	03	04
05	06	07	08	09	10	11
12	13	14	15	16	17	18 Auditions 5-7
19 Auditions 5-7	20	21	22	23	24	25
26 Read Through 5-7	27	28	29	30	01	02
03	04	05	06	07	08	09

2021

CALENDAR YEAR

OCTOBER

CALENDAR MONTH

SUNDAY

FIRST DAY OF WEEK

Sunday	Monday	Tuesday	Wednesday	Thursday	Friday	Saturday
26	27	28	29	30	01	02
03	04 Rehearsal 7-9 Block Act 1 Scene 1	05 Rehearsal 7-9 Block Act 1 Scene 2 and 3	06 Rehearsal 7-9 Block Act 1 Scene 4	07 Rehearsal 7-9 Run Act 1	08	09 Build Day
10	11 Rehearsal 7-9 Block Interlude and Run Interlude	12 Rehearsal 7-9 Block Act 2 Scene 1 and 2	13 Rehearsal 7-9 Block Act 2 Scene 3	14 Rehearsal 7-9 Run Act 2	15	16 Build Day
17	18 Rehearsal 7-9 Run Act 1	19 Rehearsal 7-9 Run Act 2	20 Rehearsal 7-9 Run Act 1	21 Rehearsal 7-9 Run Act 2	22	23 Build Day
24	25 Rehearsal 7-9 Run Act 1	26 Rehearsal 7-9 Run Act 2	27 Rehearsal 7-9 Run Act 1	28 Rehearsal 7-9 Run Act 2	29	30 Build Day
31	01	02	03	04	05	06

2021

CALENDAR YEAR

NOVEMBER

CALENDAR MONTH

SUNDAY

FIRST DAY OF WEEK

Sunday	Monday	Tuesday	Wednesday	Thursday	Friday	Saturday
31	01 Rehearsal 7-9 Run Act 1	02 Rehearsal 7-9 Run Act 2	03 Rehearsal 7-9 Run Act 1	04 Rehearsal 7-9 Run Act 2	05	06 Build Day
07	08 Rehearsal 7-9.30 Run Full Show	09 Rehearsal 7-9.30 Run Full Show	10 Rehearsal 7-9.30 Run Full Show	11 Rehearsal 7-9.30 Run Full Show	12	13 TECH DAY Cue to Cue
14 Rehearsal 12.00 Double Run Through (1 with lights and sound, 1 full run)	15 Rehearsal 7-9.30 Run Full Show Full Costume	16 Rehearsal 7-9.30 Run Full Show Full Costume	17 Rehearsal 7-9.30 Run Full Show Full Costume	18 Pay What You Want Preview Night	19 Show Night	20 Show Night
21	22	23	24 Brush Up 7-9	25	26	27
28 Matinee	29	30	01	02	03	04
05	06	07	08	09	10	11

2021

CALENDAR YEAR

DECEMBER

CALENDAR MONTH

MONDAY

FIRST DAY OF WEEK

Monday	Tuesday	Wednesday	Thursday	Friday	Saturday	Sunday
29	30	01 Brush Up	02	03 Show Night	04 Show Night	05 Show Night
06	07	08 Brush Up	09	10 Show Night	11 Show Night	12 STRIKE - Required for all cast / crew members
13	14	15	16	17	18	19
20	21	22	23	24	25	26
27	28	29	30	31	01	02
03	04	05	06	07	08	09



Mud Creek Players Audition Form

Please fill out as much of the requested information below as possible. Circle or check the appropriate choice where applicable.

PLEASE PRINT CLEARLY!

Name: _____

Stage Age: _____

Phone: _____ E-Mail: _____

Facebook Name: _____ Best Way to Contact You? Facebook Phone Email

Height: _____ Waist: _____ Inseam: _____ Shoe Size: _____

Hair Color: _____ Willing to change hair color/style: _____

Theater experience (continue on back, separate paper, or attach resume)

Production	Role	Theater	Date

Desired Role: _____ If not cast, would you consider another role? Yes No

Please review the rehearsal and production schedules – list your known schedule conflicts below.

If NOT cast, what activities would be you interested in assisting with?

Set Construction Stage Crew Set Decoration Costuming Props Publicity Tech Crew

How did you hear about auditions? _____

Additional information: _____