

THE MOUSETRAP

AUDITION MONOLOGUES

PLEASE PREPARE ONE OF THE MONOLOGUES BELOW IN A **BRITISH** DIALECT.

(F)

I don't know what the sergeant thinks and he can make you think things about people. You ask yourself questions and you begin to doubt. He puts things into your head. Things that aren't true, that can't possibly be true. Like yesterday's evening paper - a London paper. And it was in Giles' pocket. But Giles didn't go to London yesterday. Then why shouldn't he tell me? Why pretend he'd been driving all around the countryside? He didn't know about the murder. Or did he?

You feel that somebody you love and know well might be a stranger. That's what happens in a nightmare. You're somewhere in the middle of friends and then you suddenly look at their faces and they're not your friends any longer - they're different people - just pretending. Perhaps you can't trust anybody - perhaps everybody's a stranger.

(M)

How do you do? Terrible weather, isn't it? Takes one back to Dickens and Scrooge and that irritating Tiny Tim. So bogus. Of course, you're absolutely right about the little tables. I was being carried away by my feelings. If you had a mahogany dining-table, you'd have to have the right family around it. Stern handsome father with a beard, prolific, faded mother, eleven children of assorted ages, a grim governess, and somebody called "poor Harriet," the poor relation who acts as general dogsbody and is very, *very* grateful for being given a good home!

But I do like knowing all about people. I mean, I think people are so madly interesting. Don't you? They're *all* interesting, because you never really know what anyone is like or what they are really thinking. For instance, you don't know what *I'm* thinking about now, do you? The only people who really know what other people are like are artists - and they don't know why they know it!