Name: \_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_ *Romeo and Juliet*

Date: \_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_ *Romeo and Juliet* Auditions

Cast List for Act Three (21 roles total)

NOTE: \*Depicts larger roles

3.1 (8 actors)

\*Benvolio Romeo Tybalt (double part) Prince (double part)

Mercutio Montague Lady Capulet (double part) Officer (double part)

3.2 (2 actors)

\*Juliet

\*Nurse

3.3 (3 actors)

\*Friar Lawrence Nurse (double part)

\*Romeo

3.4 (3 actors)

Capulet Paris

Lady Capulet

3.5 (5 actors)

\*Juliet \*Capulet Nurse

Romeo Lady Capulet

Juliet Audition

O Romeo, Romeo! wherefore art thou Romeo?   
Deny thy father and refuse thy name;  
Or, if thou wilt not, be but sworn my love,  
And I'll no longer be a Capulet…  
'Tis but thy name that is my enemy;  
Thou art thyself, though not a Montague.

Prince Audition

Rebellious subjects, enemies to peace,  
Profaners of this neighbour-stained steel,--  
Will they not hear? What, ho! you men, you beasts,  
That quench the fire of your pernicious rage  
With purple fountains issuing from your veins,   
On pain of torture, from those bloody hands  
Throw your mistemper'd weapons to the ground,  
And hear the sentence of your moved prince.

Benvolio Audition

Madam, an hour before the worshipped sun

Peered forth the golden window of the east,

A troubled mind drive me to walk abroad,

Where underneath the grove of sycamore,

That westward rooteth from this city side,

So early walking did I see your son;

Romeo Audition

But, soft! what light through yonder window breaks?  
It is the east, and Juliet is the sun.  
Arise, fair sun, and kill the envious moon,  
Who is already sick and pale with grief,   
That thou her maid art far more fair than she:  
Be not her maid, since she is envious;  
Her vestal livery is but sick and green  
And none but fools do wear it; cast it off.  
It is my lady, O, it is my love!

Mercutio Audition

*[Lline of Benvolio's given to Mercutio]*: **Benvolio (Mercutio).** Why, what is Tybalt?   
  
**Mercutio.** More than prince of cats, I can tell you. O, he is the courageous captain of compliments. He fights as you sing prick-song, keeps time, distance, and proportion; rests me his minim rest, one, two, and the third in your bosom: the very butcher of a silk button, a duellist, a duellist; a gentleman of the very first house, of the first and second cause: ah, the immortal passado! the punto reverso! the hai!

Friar Lawrence

Benedicite!

What early tongue so sweet saluteth me?

Young son, it argues a distempered head

So soon to bid good morrow to thy bed:…

Or if not so, then here I hit it right,

Our Romeo hath not been in bed tonight.

Lady Capulet

What say you? can you love the gentleman?  
This night you shall behold him at our feast;  
Read o'er the volume of young Paris' face,  
And find delight writ there with beauty's pen;

Capulet

But Montague is bound as well as I,

In penalty alike, and ‘tis not hard, I think,

For men so old as we to keep the peace.

Paris

Of honourable reckoning are you both,

And pity ‘tis, you have lived at odds so long.

But now, my lord, what say you to my suit?

Nurse

Even or odd, of all days in the year,  
Come Lammas-eve at night shall she be fourteen.  
Susan and she.God rest all Christian souls!.  
Were of an age: well, Susan is with God;  
She was too good for me: but, as I said,   
On Lammas-eve at night shall she be fourteen;