

*Miss Woodhouse Presents*  
Aethem Theatre

Greetings, virtual auditioner humans! For your audition, please perform the following two monologues. No need to memorize them (we assume you know how to do that), and feel free to perform them in any order. As a tip, we're looking for the following:

1. Can you perform in British dialect? (If you can't, that's okay - we can teach you. But if you know how, show us!)
2. Can you differentiate between the two characters - not only in voice, but in posture?
3. Can you have fun? (This is very important)

Please submit your video to **[aethemtheatrecompany@gmail.com](mailto:aethemtheatrecompany@gmail.com)** by **11:59pm on Saturday, January 8th**. Aethem highly recommends all auditioners be available for callbacks in-person.

Break legs!

Kayla Hambek  
Managing Director, Aethem Theatre

MONOLOGUE A  
ANNE ELLIOT  
*Persuasion*

*In this monologue, a young, demure Anne Elliot speaks to her mother (who has passed on) about the wonderful man she has met, and of the amazing life she believes they will have together. Spoiler alert...*

ANNE

I do not know when I have been so happy. Mr. Wentworth and I were walking across his brother's curacy this morning when he declared in very beautiful language that he loves me. You would love him immensely, Mamá, though no one can love him as much as I do. Mrs. Anne Wentworth! How well that sounds. Oh, Mamá, if only you were here - I would give anything to see you smile again.

MONOLOGUE B  
MISS BATES  
*Emma*

*Oh, Miss Bates. Miss Bates is the 30-40something town irritant in Emma, chattering away to anyone who will listen. In this monologue, Miss Bates has somehow convinced Mr. Knightley to give her a podcast.*

MISS BATES

(At top speed)

And then I said oh dear my niece Jane Fairfax is so very accomplished I cannot even believe she has such time to be so beautiful and so talented and so well loved amongst all her friends she has so many friends I forgot what I was supposed to be talking about on this podcast today listen to me rambling on I suppose it's like what Miss Woodhouse said once, I shall say three very dull things as soon as I open my mouth shan't I.