

CHILD, *mumbling as she prepares the set for her new play*
And this I shall put here, yes, a triangle. Like this. That's good.
Oh no, that's better.
Yes!

Speaking out to a pretended audience of dolls

Tonight a new play !
By Princess Elizabeth
For you, hidden people of the mirror world
Enchanting to your ears, delightful to your sight
See now the Evil Pope and the Charming Knights
For love, for God, for Honour
And what is that need be, that's what they'll fight for.

She takes the dolls and starts the play.

Once upon a time in the castle far far away of the Kingdom of illusions
Lived the Prince and Princess of reciprocate love.

Princess : O, my dear Prince

Prince : O, beautiful Princess, Marry me !

Princess : but the evil Pope ?

Prince: take this ring as proof of my Love and let me rise above the evil pope and ignore him like a beggar
on the street, step on his face! I will poop on the pope !

Princess : Oh you have the brave heart of a King, kiss me !

She makes the noise of them kissing long and loud as she throws confettis on them from the top.

CHILD, continuing the kissing noise.

But what they ignore is that, in the darkness of treason, hides the beautiful Princess of Envy and Novelty..

Princess of Envy : ha ha ! here I am, all new and fresh!

Prince : Oh Envy, I want you !

Princess : But my dearest King....

Princess of Envy : Don't listen to her, come to me !

Princess : No !

Prince : Yes !

(Giving the stage directions to her self reluctantly) Prince and princess of Envy leave together. (as she puts them aside on the floor).

The banda music stops on stage. Silence as she watches the lonely left doll.

Princess : Love?

Love, are you there ?

Love?

Answer me! Answer me!!!!

THE CHILD, *taking a big breath and daring to speak*
My Lords!

Universal bewilderment greets the Child's words.

THE CHILD, *fast and strong.*

Was I not born in the realm? Were my parents born in any foreign country? Am I my sister, crying in your sight? Is it not my kingdom here?

Is it a good sight to a sovereign to witness such a ramshackle and limited government?

On the subject of economy, I do not stand without knowledge and without the delay of your Lord's advice, I would restore our coinage by removing debased currency from circulation. We shall cut the expenses of the assembly of the Lords and reduce its number to half.

Screams from the chorus.

This is Our decision.

As to the issue of religious conviction,

(On Religion, 1583)

The matter touches me so near as I may not overskip; religion is the ground on which all other matters ought to take root, and being corrupted may mar all the tree.

I need not tell you that I am so simple that I understand not, nor so forgetful that I remember not. I know no creature that breatheth whose life standeth hourly in more peril for it than mine own; who entered not into my state without sight of manifold dangers of life and crown.

Then it followeth that I regarded it so much as I left myself behind my care.

It is of our humble belief that consciences are not to be forced and that a Religious Settlement, a middle, temperate way is to be promoted. I therefore name Mathew Parker, Chaplain of the Queen Anne Boleyn, Archbishop of Canterbury and repel as from now the unreasonable Heresy law.

Reactions of the Lords.

(Response to Parliamentary Delegation on Her Marriage, 1566)

As to your Great Matter, how dare you?

I would marry - although of mine own disposition I was not inclined thereunto. And I hope to have children. Your other point was for the limitation of the succession of the crown, wherein was nothing said for my safety, but only for yourselves.

Reactions. During the speech women chorus join on stage to listen as it becomes a public speech.

A strange thing that the foot should direct the head in so weighty a cause.

Mary of Scots shall never be my successor. . . . As I am not ignorant of stories wherein appears what has fallen out for ambition of kingdoms--as in Spain, Naples, France, Portugal and at home.

I do not marvel, though you my Lords, did so use doctors therein, since after my brother's death you openly preached and set forth, that my sister and I were bastards.

I care not for death, for all men are mortal; and though I be a woman, yet I have as good a courage answerable to my place as ever my father had.

I am your anointed Queen. I will never be by violence constrained to do anything. The word Must is not to be used to Princes.

CHILD

We can deal with men.

We're stronger. We're above that. We're the Queen.

Let Men fight war and women win them. We'll show them. We'll show him.

Get up! Fight! The Tempest reveals the ability of the pilot. Fly! Lead ! Rule! We'll find our enemies and crush them. We'll stay always the same. It's your word. Your promiss. To me. It's possible you said, nothing is impossible you said. I find impossible ever so much more interesting.

You promised.

CHILD, contemplating jumping in the pit.

When I was fair and young, then favor graced me.

Of many was I sought their mistress for to be,

But I did scorn them all and answered them therefore:

Go, go, go, seek some other where, importune me no more.

Elizabeth comes forward, now excessively made up. A huge Golden mirrors flies in.

How many weeping eyes I made to pine in woe,

How many sighing hearts I have not skill to show,

But I the prouder grew and still this spake therefore:

Go, go, go, seek some other where, importune me no more.

As soon as he had said, such change grew in my breast

That neither night nor day I could take any rest.

Wherefore I did repent that I had said before:

Go, go, go, seek some other where, importune me no

More

Additional instructions:

- Don't be afraid to demonstrate the swinging moods of the piece.
- A British accent is a must for this piece.
- Have fun playing it, remember not to lose your smile.
- Don't worry about the quality of the video. It's the performance, not the video, that is being judged.

Check out this link for some useful tips on making an audition tape!

<http://www.purocasting.com/self-taping>