



The Greek Mythology Olympiaganza

Don Zolidis

Directed By: Spencer Beyerlein

Audition Dates: Sunday, January 23rd at 1:00pm and Monday, January 24th at 7:00 pm

Performance Dates: March 25th-27th and April 1st-3rd, Friday and Saturday performances at 7:30 and Sunday performances at 3:00

SHOW SYNOPSIS

Two battling narrators attempt to cover the entirety of Greek mythology using audience participation, clever costuming, and general theatrical insanity. Famous myths such as Pandora's Box, Jason and the Argonauts (the original Super Friends), and Hercules: Intern God jostle for space with obscure, weird myths such as the myth of Linus and the legend of the Argus. Culminating in a bizarre, musical dance-influenced version of The Iliad complete with a full-scale battle of little green army men, this play is wild, silly, and a complete blast for audiences of all ages.

CHARACTER BREAKDOWN

We will be auditioning actors of all races, ethnicities, genders, and abilities.

Cast size will be determined post-auditions.

Casting the following roles:

NARRATOR 1: (14-19, any race, female presenting) A high school student giving a presentation on Greek Mythology in an informative, entertaining, and....entertaining manner. Well-dressed, nervous, maybe the teacher's pet. Also plays various ensemble characters.

NARRATOR 2: (14-19, any race, any gender) Narrator 1's partner for the Greek Mythology presentation. Everything Narrator 1 is not. The exact opposite of nervous; outlandish, over-the-top, perhaps the class clown. Also plays various ensemble characters.

ENSEMBLE LEAD: (14+, any race, any gender) Will play multiple leading ensemble roles of various types, such as ORPHEUS, PANDORA, and ZEUS. *All ensemble members may play multiple roles regardless of age, gender, race, or other visibly defining characteristics. Roles include but are not limited to: CRONOS, URANUS, ZEUS, POSEIDON, HADES, PANDORA, HERCULES, ORPHEUS, EURYDICE, APOLLO

ENSEMBLE SUPPORTING: (14+, any race, any gender) Will play various supporting characters of various types, such as EUPHEMUS, POLICE OFFICER, and HARPIES. *All ensemble members may play multiple roles regardless of age, gender, race, or other visibly defining characteristics. Roles include but are not limited to: POLICE OFFICER, SIRENS, ZOMBIE, TROJAN CHEERLEADER, CHILDREN, GREEKS, HARPIES

AUDITION INFORMATION

All auditionees must be at least 14 by time of audition.

All auditionees will be required to wear a mask for the complete duration of their audition.

A completed online audition form is required for all auditions. There will be no paper forms available. The online audition form can be completed by following this link: <https://forms.gle/pniG3SsyTB2oSMhf9>

Auditions will be open and consist of warm and cold readings from the script. Some sides have been provided in the packet, however be aware that there may be additional sides given at auditions.

SIDES CAN BE FOUND AT THE BOTTOM OF THE REHEARSAL PACKET

The most important thing to keep in mind at auditions is to HAVE FUN! We want to see BIG choices! This show is campy, and we definitely want to play into that. Physicality and vocality will be major points we work on throughout the rehearsal process, so we would love to see what you can bring to the table at auditions!

REHEARSAL SCHEDULE:

A script read through will take place on **Sunday, January 30th (time TBD)**. A detailed rehearsal schedule will be created once the show has been cast and will be sent to the cast prior to the first read through. **Rehearsals will begin Monday January 31st and will tentatively take place Monday-Thursday from 7-10 with occasional Sunday rehearsals.** When filling out the audition form, please be sure to inform us of all known conflicts so we can accurately create a workable schedule for all those involved with the production. Conflicts will not necessarily prevent you from being cast, but with the intensity of the show it is important for everyone to be as available as possible through the entire rehearsal process. **All actors must be available for tech rehearsals, dress rehearsals, and all performances. Beginning March 11th there should be no conflicts.**

THANK YOU TREMENDOUSLY FOR EXPRESSING INTEREST IN AUDITIONING FOR THIS SHOW! I AM SUCH A FAN OF GREEK MYTHOLOGY AND I AM SO EXCITED TO BE ABLE TO BRING THESE STORIES TO THE PIT AND BALCONY STAGE! BREAK LEGS AT AUDITIONS AND CAN'T WAIT TO SEE YOU OUT THERE!

-Spencer Beyerlein, Director

SIDE SELECTIONS

Chapter One. Introduction.

Narrator 1 - Narrator 2

(Narrator 1 enters with a stack of note cards. She is somewhat nervous)

Narrator 1: Hello audience. My name is (your real name) and I'm here today to give my presentation on Greek Mythology in an informative, entertaining and... entertaining manner. Now I know what some of you are thinking.

[she laughs in a very forced manner]

I hate Greek Mythology. I hate school. I hate my hair. But, you are in for a treat, because my partner-

Narrator 2: ALL RIGHT PEOPLE ARE YOU READY TO LEARN ABOUT THE GEEKS!!!??? Yeah! That's what I'm talking about! GEEKS!! Who's with me! Scream it! Scream it! GEEEEEEKS!! That's cool, all right, I know what you're doing then. You're just like, feeling me out - okay, I got it. So... Let's talk about Geek Mythology. According to Wikipedia, there are many different types of geeks. You've got your physics geeks, your sci-fi geeks, your theatre geeks, your historical re-enactment geeks, your computer game geeks, your fantasy adventure role-playing geeks, but this is what you gotta know.

Narrator 1: What are you doing?

Narrator 2: I'm giving my presentation. It rocks. Thank you. Now your basic geek can be identified by their lack of social skills. They may have a difficult time hitting on {girls/guys}

[hitting on someone in the audience]

What's up?

Narrator 1: We're supposed to be doing a presentation on Greek Mythology. Greek.

Narrator 2: Why would we do that?

Narrator 1: Because that's what we've been studying for the past two months.

Narrator 2: Seriously?

Narrator 1: Have you been paying attention at all?

Narrator 2: I've got an iPod, I don't pay attention to anything. iPod ROCKS!

Narrator 1: Shut up. Why did I get partnered with you?

Narrator 2: You were sick the day people were choosing partners.

Narrator 1: Right. We're supposed to be doing a presentation on Greek Mythology. All of it.

Narrator 2: All of it?

Narrator 1: All of it.

Narrator 2: Dang Okay, here's what we do: we go to Wikipedia, we copy and paste it onto our computer- and then we just turn that in. Bam.

Narrator 1: First, we are giving the presentation right now. Second, Wikipedia is totally unreliable. Anybody can just go in there and write whatever they want and change things around-

Narrator 2: Yeah, you should check out the entry on you.

Narrator 1: There's an entry on me?

Narrator 2: I put one in last night. I think I got the basic facts right, but there's a lot of things I had to invent. Like I don't even know what kind of wax you use on your mustache.

Narrator 1: Listen, doofus-

Narrator 2: Ooh, dufus- harsh words.

Narrator 1: We have to do this right now, all of Greek mythology, are you in?

Narrator 2: All right, all right, but we gotta... jazz it up, you know? Like make it interesting and... I got some ideas, just go with me-

[Narrator 2 whispers in Narrator 1's ear]

Narrator 1: You think so?

Narrator 2: They won't even know the difference.

Narrator 1: All right. Well let me get my chart.

Narrator 2: You don't need your chart.

Narrator 1: I spent a lot of time on my chart and I just-

Narrator 2: You use a chart and I walk.

Narrator 1: Fine. All right- we're on the same page now-

Narrator 2: Exact same page.

Narrator 1: And we're gonna start this over-

Narrator 2: Starting over ROCKS!

Narrator 1: SO just um...we'll be right back.

Orpheus and Eurydice. The First Emo Love Story - #1
Narrator 1 - Narrator 2 - Orpheus - Eurydice - Apollo

NARRATOR 1. Well that brings us to the most beautiful love story of all time.

NARRATOR 2. (*Picking up the head:*) Which, because this is Greek, ends in horrible, horrible death.

NARRATOR 1. Happily.

NARRATOR 2. Happily in horrible, horrible death.

NARRATOR 1. Now, if you remember this guy from before:

(ORPHEUS *enters.*)

NARRATOR 1. Orpheus. He's sensitive. He's into music. He's a little emo. But that's cool, cause a girl could kinda go for that. He's got magical powers. Everything you'd want in a guy.

NARRATOR 2. Not immortal.

NARRATOR 1. Except for that.

ORPHEUS. I thought I was immortal

NARRATOR 1. Nope. Half-gods are not immortal.

NARRATOR 2. I hate to break this to you, Orpheus, but you're a de mi-god. A lesser god if you will. A god that showed up because your Dad was mixing it up with the mortals, if you know what I mean.

ORPHEUS. This is why I'm depressed. My father was never around

when I was growing up. The only thing I've got is my music. My music and dark clothing.

NARRATOR 1. But then one day a new girl moved to town: Eurydice.
(EURYDICE *enters.*)

EURYDICE. So...uh... I'm new in town.

ORPHEUS. Can I tell you something?

EURYDICE. Sure.

ORPHEUS. If I was a man dying in the desert, with a thousand suns burning down upon my back, I would trade a cool lake of water for one second to gaze upon you.

(*Pause.*)

EURYDICE. Okay. Well I'll see you later.

(*She leaves.*)

NARRATOR 1. But like every great love story, they had a problem. In this case, his father: Apollo.

(APOLLO *enters.*)

APOLLO. Why were you hanging out with that mortal girl?

ORPHEUS. Why do you care, Dad?!

APOLLO. I just want what's best for you. I've found this great muse for you. She's spunky, she's a little punk, I know you like that kind of thing

ORPHEUS. Stay out of my love life!!

APOLLO. Hey. Hey. I'm your father!

ORPHEUS. You're not my father! You're just some jerk who shows up every once in a while and goes back to being the sun! Well I hate you! You got it!? I hate you! Why do you think I wear black! Huh? Huh?!

APOLLO. You're going through a phase right now. Like the moon.

ORPHEUS. Shut up! Just shut up!

(ORPHEUS *runs out.*) I'm gonna go write in my journal!

APOLLO. Why don't you do it outside, you can get a tan!

ORPHEUS. Never!

(ORPHEUS *locks himself in his room and cries.*)

Chapter IV. Pandora's Box. The Feminist Version.

Narrator 2 - Man - Narrator 1 - Woman - Zeus - Pandora

NARRATOR 2. Now about this time it was discovered that Man was missing something fairly important.

(MAN enters again.)

MAN. I'm missing something. Let me check off what I've got: let's see. Fire. That's cool.

NARRATOR 2. Don't forget animals.

MAN. Animals are cool. There's still something missing.

NARRATOR 2. What could it be?

MAN. You know what I could really use? There doesn't seem to be anyone around with long hair to wash dishes or clothes or cook or anything. I could really use...like a trained monkey would be great.

NARRATOR 1. All right, I know where this is going. I'm about to be offended.

NARRATOR 2. Of course you are. That's your role. And we love you for it.

NARRATOR 1. Shut up.

NARRATOR 2. Now, meanwhile, at Mount Olympus, Zeus was still pretty ticked off about that whole stealing-fire thing. Who wouldn't be? So he decided to punish mankind for eternity.

NARRATOR 1. Jerk.

NARRATOR 2. So-as a punishment for fire-in walks

(WOMAN enters.)

MAN. Whoah! What the heck kind of animal is that?

WOMAN. I'm not an animal, I'm actually a woman, and-

MAN. It's a talking animal! I bet it will be great to eat!

(He takes out a spear. WOMAN runs off.)

NARRATOR 2. So the next time Zeus created a woman, he decided to send the man a dream first to give him a little warning.

(ZEUS speaks through a microphone:)

ZEUS. HEY. BOB. WHAT'S GOING ON?

MAN. Is that you, mighty Zeus?

ZEUS. YEP. LISTEN: UH...THAT ANIMAL YOU KILLED YESTERDAY

MAN. The talking one?

ZEUS. YEAH. THAT WASN'T COOL. I'M GONNA SEND YOU AN OTHER ONE. DON'T EAT HER.

MAN. Oh. All right.

ZEUS. ZEUS OUT.

NARRATOR 2. So the next day

(PANDORA enters.)

PANDORA. Um...my name's Pandora and I'm looking for this guy? - I guess I'm supposed to show up here and cook dinner and stuff. And also...

(Takes out a list, reads them off bored:)

Wash clothes, do the dishes, clean the house, make the clothes, raise the children, provide comfort in a time of trouble, be eye candy, nag you until the yardwork gets done, appreciate music and fine art... whatever that is...geez, there's a lot here.

MAN. You sound great! Welcome to the family!

PANDORA. Um...so what is your role in all this?

MAN. I make the decisions. It's time for dinner!

PANDORA. Okay. Aren't you supposed to be bringing home the dinner?

MAN. My next decision is for you never to question me!

NARRATOR 2. So they had a beautiful relationship based on honesty and trust and her doing whatever he wanted.

NARRATOR 1. Ugh.

NARRATOR 2. I'm sorry. Were you going to say something?

NARRATOR 1. No. Go on.

NARRATOR 2. You're interfering with me telling the beautiful myth. This is our culture we're talking about here. You need to take it seriously.

MAN. Pandora, make me some brownies while I sit in this recliner and watch some football. Ah-life is good.

NARRATOR 2. However, unbeknownst-is that a word? Unbeknownst to Man, Zeus had laid a little trap for him.

(ZEUS enters, carrying a box.)

PANDORA. Hey Zeus. What's that?

ZEUS. Nothing

PANDORA. It looks like some kind of box.

ZEUS. Nope.

(He sets the box down right next to her. ZEUS starts to leave.)

PANDORA. Are you just gonna leave that?

ZEUS. I didn't leave anything.

(He leaves.)

PANDORA. That was strange.

MAN. Where are my brownies?

ZEUS. *(Entering very quickly:)* By the way, don't look in the box.

(He leaves again.)

PANDORA. I guess I won't look in the box.

(ZEUS enters again quickly.)

ZEUS. Yeah, I wouldn't look in the box if I were you. There's probably nothing in there. Nothing at all. I mean, maybe there's something in there. Maybe. But probably not. Nothing cool at all. Maybe jewelry, I don't know. If you're into that kind of thing. Nothing like emeralds or rubies or piles of gold or anything. But don't look in it. I'll just be outside. Don't look in the box.

(He leaves.)

PANDORA. I wonder what's in that box?

NARRATOR 2. And because she was weak and greedy and curious and all those other horrible things, Pandora opened the box, and out popped

PANDORA. Ah! It's all of the evils in the world! Oh no! I've loosed them on humanity for all time! It's all my fault!

Chapter VII. Jason and the Argonauts. The Original Super Friends.

Narrator 2 - Narrator 1 - Hercules - Orpheus - Atalanta - Euphemus - Jason

NARRATOR 2. At that very moment, elsewhere in the Mediterranean, things were afoot.

NARRATOR 1. Big things.

NARRATOR 2. Big things were afoot. A team of heroes had been assembled. Convicted for crimes they did not commit, they had escaped from a maximum security prison near Sparta and operated on a secret ship somewhere in the Aegean Sea. Still wanted by the government, they exist as soldiers of fortune. If you have a problem, if no one else can help, and if you can find them, maybe you can hire: Jason and the Argonauts.

(The theme from "The A-Team" plays. JASON, HERCULES, ATALANTA, and ORPHEUS burst on to the stage and strike various poses.)

NARRATOR 1. No wait wait wait stop!

(The theme music stops. JASON, HERCULES, ATALANTA, and ORPHEUS leave.)

NARRATOR 1. I thought of a better one.

(Theme music from "Super Friends" plays.)

In the great ship of the Argos, there are assembled the world's four greatest heroes. Hercules. The incredibly strong son of Zeus.

(HERCULES enters looking strong. He wears a cape.)

Orpheus. Master of music.

(ORPHEUS enters with a lyre. He's very goth, would be played by Johnny Depp in the movie version. He also wears a cape.)

Atalanta. Extremely fast chick.

(ATALANTA runs around. She also wears a cape.)

And Jason. He's just a guy.

(JASON enters and smiles. He doesn't wear a cape.)

And they were joined by three junior members. The wonder twins: Castor and Pollux.

(CASTOR and POLLUX enter.)

And Gleep, The Space Monkey.

(EUPHEMUS enters, looking confused.)

EUPHEMUS. *(Overlapping:)* I'm not a space monkey.

NARRATOR 1. *(Continuous:)* Their mission: to fight for justice, to right what was wrong, and to serve all mankind.

(Theme music ends.)

EUPHEMUS. Hey hold on. I'm not a space monkey.

NARRATOR 1. What's your name again?

EUPHEMUS. Euphemus.

NARRATOR 1. *(Checking her notes:)* Euphemus. Euphemus. I don't. I don't see you on here.

EUPHEMUS. I'm a member of the team.

NARRATOR 1. What's your super power?

EUPHEMUS. I uh...um...I just-I speak in euphemisms.

NARRATOR 1. That's not funny. Get out. You're off the team.

EUPHEMUS. I was also bitten by a radioactive sheep. Does that count?

NARRATOR 2. No.

EUPHEMUS. Can I be the zombie later on then?

NARRATOR 2. Fine, whatever.

(EUPHEMUS leaves, sadly.)

JASON. And can I also correct the whole uh...fighting for justice and

truth thing? We don't do that.

NARRATOR 1. You don't?

JASON. No. We're more like a self-serving band of independent agents whose only goal is to acquire wealth and seduce island women. And also to make me king.

HERCULES. We're more like pirates. Arrrrrg.

ATALANTA. I'm not flirting with anyone.

NARRATOR 1. Fine. Whatever. Now, I'm sure you're all familiar with Jason and the Argonauts.

NARRATOR 2. Yeah, it's um...there's like uh... is that where the sea monster comes out of the ocean and there's like a flying horse and stuff?

NARRATOR 1. No.

NARRATOR 2. Or um ooh, I know! There's a golden fleece.

NARRATOR 1. There you go.

NARRATOR 2. And uh...they uh... they do stuff to get the golden fleece?

NARRATOR 1. If I may, Jason and the Argonauts is a story every one thinks they know, but they actually have no clue how it actually goes. So let's help out, shall we?