

**The Eight:  
Reindeer Monologues**  
By Jeff Goode

**The Eight: Reindeer Monologues**

**By: Jeff Goode**

**Directed by: Trashan Donald**

**Assistant Director: Richard Gomez**

**Auditions: October 29-30, 2023 at 7pm**

**Pit & Balcony Community Theatre | 805 N. Hamilton St,  
Saginaw, MI 48602**

*Pit & Balcony Community Theatre is committed to providing a nurturing environment in which to share diverse experiences and ideas. In employment, volunteer recruitment, and casting we do not discriminate on the basis of race, ethnicity, religion, gender, age, disability, sexual orientation, or military status. We are committed to providing an inclusive and welcoming environment for all members of our community.*

Welcome!

Thank you for your interest in auditioning for Pit & Balcony's After Dark production of *The Eight: Reindeer Monologues*. It is with great pleasure that I am able to make my debut as a Pit & Balcony director with a show as thought-provoking as *The Eight*. This is not your average "holiday cheer reindeer" story. In fact, it is quite the contrary; which served as my initial intrigue in directing this show.

From abuse of power to sexual assault, the lewd conversation pieces of this script are brilliantly portrayed by eight of the world's most elite reindeer – Santa's very own. This dark Christmas comedy weighs in on some of our most somber social issues through a humorously divergent story-telling process.

### **Audition Expectations**

Please complete the online audition form: <https://forms.gle/naBSSyik92ooMkDg7>

Please familiarize yourself with the monologues that can be found at the end of this packet. These do not have to be memorized.

### **Character Descriptions**

**Dasher (M):** First Reindeer and leader of the pack each Christmas run. He refuses to speak on the scandal. Alpha male "bro" type.

**Cupid (M):** The only openly gay Reindeer, and extremely proud of it. He is practically a caricature, but he knows, and has seen, some shit.

**Hollywood (M):** Also known as Prancer, his personality has changed some since the release of his movie and the launch of his acting career. He wonders how Vixen's accusation will affect his notoriety.

**Blitzen (F):** Vixen's chief supporter during the scandal and leader of the walk-out against Santa. Strong feminist character.

**Comet (M):** A reformed convict, saved from a life of drugs and crime by the Claus family, he's Santa's biggest advocate and supporter. He believes Santa is beyond reproach.

**Dancer (F):** Former ballet professional who joined The Eight not long after her studio was burned in protest of Reindeer dancers. She really needs this job.

**Donner (M):** Rudolph's father and unemployed herd deer, he was placed on The Eight by Santa to help keep him quiet after the infamous "Foggy Christmas" incident. Racked with guilt and doesn't expect anyone to understand why.

**Vixen (F):** Attempting to press charges against Santa for sexual assault, her sordid past does not lend credibility to her accusations. But just because she's posed for Playboy and has a healthy sex life doesn't mean she "deserved it". She is a blunt characterization of how many victims are treated by the justice system and media. She doesn't want this attention.

**Rehearsal Calendar**

# October 2023

September '23							November '23							
S	M	T	W	T	F	S	S	M	T	W	T	F	S	
					1	2					1	2	3	4
3	4	5	6	7	8	9	5	6	7	8	9	10	11	
10	11	12	13	14	15	16	12	13	14	15	16	17	18	
17	18	19	20	21	22	23	19	20	21	22	23	24	25	
24	25	26	27	28	29	30	26	27	28	29	30			

Sunday	Monday	Tuesday	Wednesday	Thursday	Friday	Saturday
1	2	3	4	5	6	7
8	9	10	11	12	13	14
15	16	17	18	19	20	21
22	23	24	25	26	27	28
29	30	31	1	2	3	4
Auditions 7:00 PM	Auditions 7pm					
5	6	Notes				
	Read Thru 5:30pm-8:30pm					



# December 2023

November '23							January '24						
S	M	T	W	T	F	S	S	M	T	W	T	F	S
			1	2	3	4							
5	6	7	8	9	10	11	7	8	9	10	11	12	13
12	13	14	15	16	17	18	14	15	16	17	18	19	20
19	20	21	22	23	24	25	21	22	23	24	25	26	27
26	27	28	29	30			28	29	30	31			

Sunday	Monday	Tuesday	Wednesday	Thursday	Friday	Saturday
26	27	28	29	30	1	2
3 Dress #1 7:30pm Call	4 Dress #2 7:30pm Call	5 Dress #3 7:30pm Call	6 Dress #4 7:30pm Call	7 DARK NIGHT	8 Opening Night! 7:30pm Call	9 Closing Night! 7:30pm Call
10	11	12	13	14	15	16
17	18	19	20	21	22	23
24	25	26	27	28	29	30
31	1	Notes				

86 Hours Total

## **COVID-19 POLICY**

Pit & Balcony is committed to the health, safety, and privacy of all of its employees and volunteers. To this end we keep a close eye on all regulations and recommendations set forth by the Federal and State governments as well as local, state, and national health organizations.

At the time of compiling this packet, Pit & Balcony does not *require* masking or vaccination in order to take part in its productions and safety protocols may differ from person to person based on their vaccination status. Vaccination status may or may not impact castability. All volunteers and employees are encouraged to receive the COVID-19 vaccine and all booster shots as soon as they are able. All policies and protocols are subject to change without warning based on recommendations set forth by governing bodies and health agencies.

## Sides

### Cupid

Hi, I'm Cupid. *HAHAHA*  
The Goddess of Love! *HAHAHA*  
I'm sorry, did I say "Goddess"? God. God of love.  
*Heeheehee*  
I never get that straight.

Now what kind of parent  
names their kid  
After the Roman God of Pornography? *HAHAHA*  
It's no wonder I'm screwed up.  
I mean, how was I supposed to have a quote-unquote  
normal sexual development  
when my *name*  
is synonymous with Romance.  
"Oh, Cupid,  
make me quiver  
with your magic  
shaft of love!"

You know how many times I've heard that in my life?

You know how many times I've said, "No"?  
About half. *HAHAHA*

In fact,  
you know who the first person was who ever said that to  
me?  
... *Mrs. Claus*.  
Now *that* was sexual harassment.  
I hadn't even hit puberty yet.  
I had to go ask someone what she meant.

You know why they call her Mrs. Claus?

*(Claw gesture.)*

Rrarr.

No, really.

“Oh Santa. Rrarr.”

“Dammit woman I was gonna wear that shirt.” *HAAAAHA*

Just something I overheard.

That is one crazy couple.

Some of the freaky shit they're into even I wouldn't touch.

So this whole thing really comes as no surprise to me.

Some of the Santophiles are skeptical,  
but I believe every word of it.

That man has been a walking, talking,  
Holly-jolly sex crime waiting to happen  
for years now.

Do you know  
how many tight young asses he's had across his lap?  
*ALL OF THEM!*  
EVERY SINGLE ONE.  
He makes them stand in line!

*(As Santa)*

“Have you been a good little boy or girl? Ho Ho Ho”  
“What do you want Santa to give you for Christmas?”  
Bouncy Bouncy Bouncy  
“How 'bout a choo choo train?”

*(As himself.)*

How 'bout a condom?  
Or some shark repellent.



## Comet

Saint Nicholas saved my life.  
He saved my life.

When I was a young buck  
I fell in with a bad crowd.  
“Hell’s Herd”.  
Meanest fawns in the Northern Hemisphere,  
bar none.  
We’d go out drinking every night.  
Getting in fights.  
Knocking over igloos.  
One time an Eskimo called us herbivores.  
We sank his kayak.  
Back then, I used to have this tattoo on my shoulder  
of a flaming deer skull  
with a fiery tail  
like a comet.  
That’s how I got my nickname:

Skull.

I don’t have it anymore,  
I had it branded over.  
Now it’s a snowcone.  
Saint Nick helped me put those bad days behind me.

When you hear stories of young deer gone bad.  
That was me.  
We would roam the range.  
Lookin’ for trouble.  
There isn’t much trouble on the range though,  
so one winter night...  
We went into the city.  
We were high on cocaine.

Flying between buildings.  
Zooming in low over the traffic.  
City people think they’re tough,  
but they lose their shit

when they see flying reindeer coming at their  
windshield.

Let me tell you,  
you don't know the meaning of the word "tough"  
until you've carved your name into a brick wall  
using nothing but the bones on your head  
and a shot of gin for anaesthetic.

And then we tried to rob a liquor store.

— — — — —

They turned me in to the animal shelter,  
I couldn't do nothin', I was still delirious.  
They thought I was rabid,  
they were going to put me down.

But somebody had heard about Saint Nick's work with  
troubled deer  
and they called him in.  
He took me out of there  
and he really turned my life around.  
He gave me a job,  
helped me straighten out.  
And now every time I read about one of these young bucks today.  
Gored to death in gang fights.  
Or getting drunk and stepping in front of a pick up.  
I think,  
that could have been me,  
That was me.  
And the only thing that's kept me from being  
just another roadkill...  
Just another nameless face on somebody's trophy room  
wall...  
is Saint Nicholas.