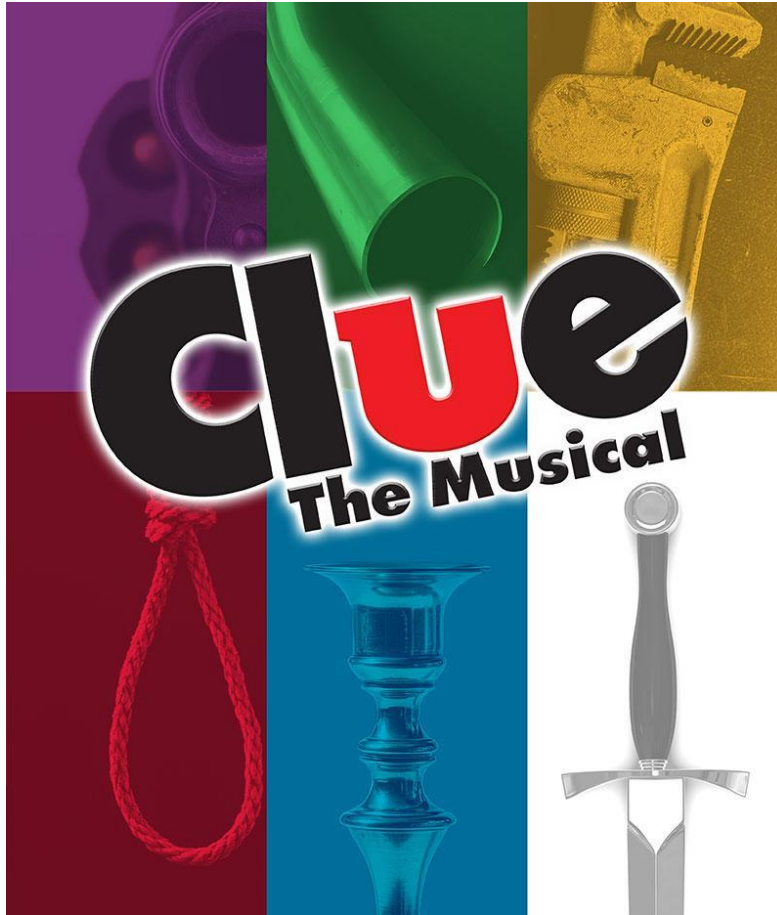


Clue: The Musical

Audition Information



Based on the Board Game by Parker Brothers
Book by Peter DePietro, Lyrics by Tom Chiodo
Music by Galen Blum, Wayne Barker & Vinnie Martucci
Directed by: Todd Thomas

Auditions:

Monday, September 14th, 6:00pm

Tuesday, September 15th, 6:00pm

**Pit & Balcony Theatre, 805 N. Hamilton Street
Saginaw, MI 48602**

Clue: The Musical
Performances: November 6-8 & 13-15, 2026
November 6, 7 & 13 7:30pm, November 8, 14 & 15 3:00pm

Thank you for your interest in auditioning for Pit & Balcony Theatre's production of Clue: The Musical. Whether you grew up playing the board game, have seen one of the various stage or film versions of Clue, or have somehow managed to avoid Colonel Mustard and the candlestick your entire life, this show offers something a little different. It is part musical comedy, part murder mystery, and part live game in which the audience actually determines in large part what happens each night.

Clue: The Musical is an ensemble show in every sense of the word. Each of the familiar suspects is a larger-than-life character with a very particular personality, point of view, and reason for wanting Mr. Boddy out of the way. The comedy is broad and the circumstances are ridiculous. The best version of this show will come from actors who fully commit to their characters and the situation rather than simply trying to "be funny." These characters may be ridiculous to us, but their objectives are very real to them.

This is also a show that requires actors who enjoy playing together. The cast moves quickly from dialogue to music to physical comedy, helps create the changing world of Boddy Manor, and must remain responsive to an interactive game whose solution will change from performance to performance. Strong individual choices are important, but so are timing, listening, flexibility, and generosity with your fellow actors.

Auditions will be relaxed and, I hope, fun. Come prepared to make bold choices, take some risks, and play. I am much more interested in seeing what you bring to a character than in seeing a polished or predetermined version of what you think that character is "supposed" to be.

I look forward to seeing you at auditions!

Todd Thomas
Director

Synopsis:

Clue: The Musical brings the familiar characters of the classic board game to life at Boddy Manor, where the mysterious and mischievous Mr. Boddy has gathered six colorful suspects: Mrs. Peacock, Professor Plum, Miss Scarlet, Colonel Mustard, Mrs. White, and Mr. Green. Each has a complicated history with their host, and each has a very good reason to want him dead. Before the mystery begins, audience members select three cards that secretly determine the murderer, the weapon, and the room, creating one of 216 possible solutions to the evening's crime.

As secrets, motives, and questionable relationships emerge, Mr. Boddy eventually meets his inevitable demise. A determined Detective arrives at Boddy Manor and begins piecing together the evidence, interrogating the suspects and following clues while the audience conducts an investigation of its own. The ultimate question? Who killed Mr. Boddy, in what room, and with what weapon?

Cast:

MR. BODDY – Plays 30s | Baritone/Tenor

The charismatic and mischievous host of Boddy Manor and the master of the game. Boddy knows considerably more than anyone else onstage and keeps everybody slightly off balance. He serves as host, narrator, game master, and eventually victim.

MRS. PEACOCK – Plays 40s–50s | Mezzo with Belt

A wealthy, glamorous socialite who has accumulated husbands almost as successfully as she has accumulated money. Peacock is sophisticated, acerbic, manipulative, sexy, and quite accustomed to getting what she wants. She has a complicated romantic history with both Mr. Boddy and Colonel Mustard.

PROFESSOR PLUM – Plays 30s–40s | Baritone

An accomplished intellectual who is extremely aware that he is usually the smartest person in the room. Plum is articulate, observant, sophisticated, and armed with a dry, wry sense of humor, although his intelligence has not necessarily kept him out of questionable situations. He is less overtly outrageous than some of the other suspects. caricature of an absent-minded professor.

MISS SCARLET – Plays 20s–30s | Wide Vocal Range with Belt

An attractive and ambitious performer who understands the effect she has on people and sees absolutely no reason not to use it. Scarlet is shrewd, flirtatious, confident, and unapologetically sensual, but she is far from naïve. Beneath the glamorous exterior is a woman who is constantly looking for the advantage.

COLONEL MUSTARD – Plays 40s–50s | Baritone

A pompous, passionate military man who approaches romance with roughly the same subtlety he might use to storm a fortress. Mustard is verbose, self-important, competitive, and

still very much interested in Mrs. Peacock, despite her marriage to Mr. Boddy. He speaks and behaves with absolute conviction, even when what he is saying is completely ridiculous.

MRS. WHITE – Plays 40s–50s | Wide Vocal Range | **Role is portrayed by a man**

Mrs. White is overworked, underpaid, sexually uninhibited, and increasingly fed up with her employer. She complains enthusiastically about nearly everything and has no shortage of reasons for wanting Boddy out of the picture. This is a broad comic role requiring physical freedom, excellent timing, and complete commitment to the character.

MR. GREEN – Plays 20s–30s | Baritone/Tenor

A slick, fast-talking entrepreneur who sees nearly everything, and everyone, as a potential business opportunity. Green is charming, confident, and perhaps not especially ethical. When cornered, his instinct is rarely to admit defeat when another explanation, scheme, or outright fabrication might do the job. enormous self-confidence both believable and funny.

THE DETECTIVE – Plays 30s–50s | Strong Character Singer

A tough, no-nonsense investigator who arrives at Boddy Manor determined to cut through the nonsense and solve the murder. Unfortunately, she finds herself surrounded by six suspects for whom nonsense appears to be a way of life. She is sharp, direct, skeptical, and capable of holding her own against every personality in the room, while also becoming part of the comedy herself.

AUDITIONS

You will only be considered for roles you indicate an interest in so please make sure you are accurate in completing your audition form.

Please fill out your form here: <https://forms.gle/5BQNFPLEFyYdrUX7A>

Auditions will consist of prepared readings from this packet, prepared singing, and impromptu interactions with other auditionees. Be prepared to read multiple times and explore different choices.

Please bring a memorized, 32-bar prepared audition from a musical theatre production of your choice that highlights your musicality as well as your ability to act through song. You will need to bring a copy of the music for the accompanist prepared in the correct key with no backtracks. **Please no a cappella auditions.** You may also be asked to sight sing from the show.

Casting:

Casting will occur during the week following auditions and you will be notified whether or not you have been cast.

PLEASE NOTE ANY CONFLICTS YOU MAY HAVE.

CONFLICTS DO NOT AUTOMATICALLY ELIMINATE YOU FROM CONSIDERATION BUT ALLOW US TO PLAN REHEARSALS AS CONVENIENTLY AS POSSIBLE

CONFLICTS AFTER OCTOBER 23 ARE NOT PERMITTED

September						
SUNDAY	MONDAY	TUESDAY	WEDNESDAY	THURSDAY	FRIDAY	SATURDAY
		1	2	3	4	5
6	7	8	9	10	11	12
13	14 Auditions 6:00-9:00 PM	15 Auditions 6:00-9:00 PM	16	17	18	19
20	21	22 6:30 Kick-off and Read-through	23	24 6:30-10:00 Rehearsal	25 6:30-10:00 Rehearsal	26
27	28 6:30-10:00 Rehearsal	29 6:30-10:00 Rehearsal	30			
October						
				1 6:30-10:00 Rehearsal	2 6:30-10:00 Rehearsal	3
4	5 6:30-10:00 Rehearsal	6 6:30-10:00 Rehearsal	7	8 6:30-10:00 Rehearsal	9 6:30-10:00 Rehearsal	10
11	12 6:30-10:00 Rehearsal	13 6:30-10:00 Rehearsal	14	15 6:30-10:00 Rehearsal	16 6:30-10:00 Rehearsal	17
18	19	20 6:30-10:00 Rehearsal	21 6:30-10:00 Rehearsal	22 6:30-10:00 Rehearsal	23 6:30-10:00 Rehearsal	24 Tech Day
25 Tech 1	26 Tech 2	27	28 6:30-10:00 Rehearsal	29 6:30-10:00 Rehearsal	30 6:30-10:00 Tech Dress	31
November						
1 Dress 1 2pm call 3pm curtain	2 Dress 2 6:30pm call 7:30pm curtain	3 Dress 3 6:30pm call 7:30 pm curtain	4 Final Dress 6:30pm call 7:30pm curtain	5 Dark Night	6 Show 6:30p Call 7:30p Curtain	7 Show 6:30p Call 7:30p Curtain
8 Show 2:00pm Call 3:00pm Curtain	9	10	11	12 Brush-up 6:30pm call 7:30pm curtain	13 Show 6:30p Call 7:30p Curtain	14 Show 2:00pm Call 3:00pm Curtain
15 Show 2:00pm Call 3:00pm Curtain	16	17	18	19	20	21

Warm Reads

It is not necessary nor advisable to memorize these, as they are not verbatim from the script. You will notice that in some cases, these are abnormally short for an audition warm read. They are, however, each packed with opportunity. I have no doubt you can read a speech. What I'm interested in is how you make choices that embody the character instantly. You'll get a few shots, but the more you consider ahead of time, the more you'll have to work with.

Mr. Boddy

Good evening. Boddy. Mr. Boddy. Welcome to my home—and more importantly, welcome to my game. I've invited six fascinating people here tonight, each of whom knows me quite well and, for reasons entirely their own, would probably be delighted to see me dead. Awkward? Perhaps. Entertaining? Absolutely. Somewhere in this house there is a murderer, a weapon, and a room in which I am destined to meet a rather unfortunate end. Your job is to discover which is which. My job is considerably simpler: I merely have to die. But until that happens, this is my house, my party, and my game. So watch carefully. Trust no one. And please—try to enjoy my murder.

Mrs. Peacock

I am Mrs. Peacock. Well known, well traveled, and, I'm pleased to say, remarkably well preserved. I have always believed that marriage should enrich one's life, and mine certainly have. One husband left me a business, another introduced me to fine art, another to European real estate, and still another had impeccable taste in jewelry. There have been so many that one does occasionally lose track. But I am newly married again, this time to Mr. Boddy. I have wealth, influence, impeccable taste, and a husband who has lately become rather... inconvenient. Still, marriage is about compromise. Sometimes one compromises over dinner plans. Sometimes over money. And sometimes one simply finds oneself unexpectedly single again.

Professor Plum

I am Professor Plum. Bachelor's, Master's, Doctorate. I collect degrees rather the way some people collect parking tickets. I was born in London, educated on both sides of the Atlantic, and have spent my professional life thinking about things most people find exhausting. Mr. Boddy and I became acquainted when he hired me to lend my considerable intellect to a project of his. More accurately, he wanted my ideas with his name attached to them. I agreed because intellectual integrity is important, of course, but so is being paid. Unfortunately, Mr. Boddy and I have developed a slight disagreement concerning what my intelligence is worth. I prefer to resolve disagreements rationally. Usually.

Miss Scarlet

I'm Miss Scarlet. Actress. Singer. Entertainer. I'm versatile. At least, that's what I've been told by several very satisfied audiences. I met Mr. Boddy while performing in Las Vegas, although I should probably point out that my career has improved considerably since then. He was impressed with my performance and invited me to continue it somewhere a little more private. What can I say? I believe in giving the audience what it wants. Mr. Boddy and I have remained... close. But I've learned that men who think they own everything eventually begin to think they own everyone. And I have never looked particularly good in anyone's collection.

Colonel Mustard

Colonel Mustard. Soldier, strategist, gentleman, and defender of honor. I have stormed ramparts, breached barricades, stared danger directly in the eye and never retreated. Yet nothing in military training adequately prepares a man for the battlefield of love. Mrs. Peacock and I once shared an understanding, until Mr. Boddy inserted himself between us like an invading army. I attempted diplomacy. It failed. I attempted patience. Also failed. There comes a time when a man must stand his ground, defend what is rightfully his, and refuse to surrender. Mr. Boddy may have won the first battle. The campaign, however, is far from over.

Mrs. White

Me name is Mrs. White. I'm Mr. Boddy's housekeeper. Cook too, actually, but he don't pay me enough to have two titles. I work morning till night, seven days a week, cooking his meals, cleaning his messes and tending to whatever ridiculous thing he decides needs tending. And where do I sleep? In a tiny room in the basement on a mattress that ought to be arrested for cruelty. Then there's me wages, which somehow never seem to increase no matter how much work he piles on. Mr. Boddy says I should be grateful. Oh, I'm grateful all right. Grateful every morning I wake up and haven't strangled the man in his sleep. Yet.

Mr. Green

Green's the name. Business is the game. I'm an entrepreneur, which means whenever somebody says something can't be done, I immediately figure out how much money I can make doing it. Airlines, beauty salons, investments, international development—I diversify. That's the secret. Mr. Boddy and I are business partners in one of my latest ventures, and everything was going beautifully until he developed an unfortunate interest in where all the money went. Accountants can be so negative. Boddy calls it missing money. I call it aggressive financial repositioning. He calls it fraud. Tomato, tomahto. The important thing in business is knowing how to solve problems. And Mr. Boddy is rapidly becoming one.

Detective

All right, everybody, listen up. There's been a murder, which means one of you is a murderer and the rest of you are either witnesses, accomplices, or extremely annoying people who happen to dress like a box of crayons. I intend to find out which is which.

I've investigated plenty of crimes, but I've never walked into a room where absolutely everyone had a motive, everyone had access to a weapon, and everyone seemed so remarkably pleased with themselves. So here's how this is going to work: I ask the questions. You answer them. You do not flirt with me, correct me, offer helpful suggestions, or explain why you're obviously too intelligent, attractive, wealthy, important, or British to have committed murder.

One of you killed Mr. Boddy. And before I'm finished, one of you is going to the big house. So get comfortable, ladies and gentlemen. My investigation has officially begun.