**Audition Monologues for *Annie Get Your Gun***

**GCT Summer 2020**

**Choose at least one of the following monologues to perform for your audition. You may choose up to TWO if you are interested in showing us more than one character. You do not need to memorize it/them. You should be familiar with the material, so you can show us as much personality and character as possible.**

**Annie Oakley: (*Famous sharpshooter. She’s a backwoods character with self-assurance and spunk.*)**

Shore ya do, but when folks eat the game you got, they keep spittin’ out buckshot all over yer floor. Their

teeth, too, prob’ly. But mine’s dif’rent. (*She blows through a duck call.*) Come on out, now, the man won’t chase ya! Shake yer tails – the man’s a-waitin’! (*Her little brother and sisters enter.*) My kid sisters an’ little brother ain’t used t’ people yet. They ain’t never been outta Darke County afore. Look a little dusty, don’t they? We’re in bizness together. I pop ‘em, she plucks ‘em, an’ she pulls ‘em. And Little Jake? He’s my bird dog. Got a great nose on ‘im. ‘Ceptin’ now that he’s gone an’ ketched cold. Stop yer snufflin’, Little Jake. Use yer sleeve like ev’rybody else. Jessie, show this gent one o’ them birds. Look it over, mister – no buckshot in that bird. Jes’ one clean little hole in its haid.

**Buffalo Bill: (Owner and emcee for the Buffalo Bill show. Has a showman personality and a loud, commanding speaking voice.)** They’ve gotta rehearse, Charlie. With that old horned toad Pawnee Bill opening his show against us here in Minneapolis, I’m not taking any chances on him getting better reviews than we do. Especially when he’s telling everyone he’s got Chief Sitting Bull under his thumb. I hear that Indian’s so ferocious he can slaughter a whole den of grizzly bears single-handed. Pawnee Bill’s been a burr under my saddle ever since that phony stole the idea for his show right out from under my nose. That low-down dirty hound-dog! He’s nothing but a lying, mangy, thieving – (*Realizes Pawnee Bill is behind him and turn sheepishly to face him.*) Well! If it isn’t my best friend and old side-kick, Pawnee Bill! How are you, you old pirate?

**Dolly Tate: (Frank Butler’s Assistant in the Buffalo Bill show. Older sister to Winnie. Winnie has just secretly married Tommy.)** Charlie! I can’t find Winnie! I’ve looked everywhere for her! Something terrible’s happened to her. I feel it in my bones! There’s only one person around here who’s low enough to corrupt a person’s sweet, innocent, almost as pretty as I am baby sister. And we all know who that person it! (*Points at Annie who has just entered with Winnie and Tommy.*) Husband?! Did I hear the word husband?! What did I do to deserve this? If our momma was alive, she’d be turning over in her grave! Charlie, we quit! I’m giving you our notice, commencing right now! I’m leaving, and I’m taking my baby sister with me! (*To Winnie*) That’s what you think. It so happens you’re only seventeen years old which means you’re under-age. As your legal guardian, I’ll have the marriage annulled!

**Frank Butler: (The handsome star of Buffalo Bill’s Wild West Show. Frank is confident and self-assured. He has a very traditional view of the roles of men and women.)** No, I’m not going on! You expect me to go out there on one measly old horse after that display of fireworks?What kind of fool do you take me for? Now we know why her picture’s plastered all over town. And she pretended to be so innocent. I bet the two of you put her up to it. There I was, expectin’ her to pop an egg off a little dog’s head when down she swoops outta the sky with an exhibition of fire-power like I never saw! She got off more rounds than they fired at Gettysburg! I’m such fool. I was crazy over that girl – there, I admit it – I was almost ready to marry her! I thought she was sweet and simple – Ha! Simple! In two weeks, I’da wound up being her assistant! Cookin’ for her, too, I bet!

**Sitting Bull: (Native American. He adopts Annie into the Sioux tribe. He has a dry sense of humor and is a very wise businessman.)** Two shows must come together. Annie wants to be with Frank Butler, so Annie will be with Frank Butler. Papa Bull knows a pale-face with chest full of gold and fine jewels. (*Looks at Annie who looks puzzled.*) You, Annie! You need to sell medals. Without selling medals, no money for merger. Without merger, nobody merge.

**Annie’s brother / sisters: (Can play ages 7 – 12 years old; Little Jake is the youngest of the four siblings.)** I’m hongry, Annie. Please let me go eat. I’m powerful hongry, Annie. (*After eating dinner.*) You shore made me eat fast, Annie. C’mon, we got work to do if I am gonna larn you to read. (*Takes out newspaper clipping.*) All right – what’s this first word right here? Sound it out, Annie. Ff-Rr-Aa-Nn . . . Frank! That’s real good, Annie. Now sound out the next one . . .