

Please read or memorize for audition video for Saint Luke Productions

GENERAL FEMALE AUDITION PIECES

Below you will find three selections, which cover some of the qualities we are looking for actresses who can take on various roles in our touring theatrical company. These three passages are taken from our live dramas on Saint Thérèse and Saint Faustina, currently on tour.

Please memorize at least one of these pieces, and if the other pieces are not memorized, prepare and film them as dramatic readings.

The first passage (Saint Faustina) will demonstrate your ability to connect with an audience in dramatizing a story. It incorporates a few characters, and we encourage you to differentiate these characters in your reading, to bring the story to life.

The second passage (Saint Thérèse) is a prayer. What we are looking at here is your ability to capture the sincerity and intimacy of Saint Thérèse's relationship with Jesus. Avoid an overly pious reading, and strive for a genuine prayer.

The third passage (The Modern Woman) is from our Faustina drama, and will demonstrate your ability to work with contemporary material in a genuine, believable manner.

It would be great if you could prepare these with the camera being only one of many "audience members" to whom you direct your words. We would like to get the feel for your ability to talk to a room full of people, so direct your attention to several different points in the room where you perform. Treat it as a theatrical (if intimate) performance, rather than a film one. A one person show is unique in that the audience really does play a role in the drama, and much of your performance is directed to them, since there are no other characters on stage. Show us how you connect with people in telling a story.

Thanks again for taking the time to prepare these pieces. We pray that it will be a contemplative spiritual experience for you to perform them for this audition.

1. Faustina Early Childhood Narrative

From my earliest days, I felt different from the other children. Odd. When my friends would make little toys to play with, I would build little altars.

Yet I was a cheerful child, and when we were out grazing the cows, these same children would gather around to watch me act out the lives of the saints. In the middle of the night, my mother would find me sitting up in bed praying, and scold me,

"Helenka, go back to sleep or you will lose your mind."

"Oh no, Mama," I would assure her, "My guardian angel woke me up to pray."

One day I was kneeling in front of the Blessed Sacrament, and suddenly for the first time I heard God's voice in my soul. I saw a bright mysterious light. The love of God filled my little heart, but I could find no one who could explain these things to me.

Finally, when I was 18, even though I had no experience with nuns or religious life, I earnestly appealed to my parents for permission to enter the convent.

"Absolutely not!" said Papa. "Do you think I have money for the dowry those nuns will require?"

I was brokenhearted, but I didn't let it show. Obediently, I went to work to help the family, and paid no attention to Jesus's call. I tried to stifle it with amusements and pretty clothes. I wanted to be like the other girls. One night, in a pink dress with frills on the sides, I went to a dance with one of my sisters. Everyone was having a good time. I, too, tried to enjoy myself.

2. Prayer

O My God! I want to be a saint, but I feel so helpless!

In the evening of this life, I shall appear before You with empty hands. I do not ask You, Lord, to count my works. I haven't any works! When I compare myself to the saints, I realize that there is between them and me the same difference that exists between a mountain and an obscure grain of sand. It is impossible for me to grow up, and so I must bear with myself such as I am with all my imperfections. Since I am too small to climb the rough stairway of perfection, I need a means of going to heaven by a little way, a way that is very straight, very short, and totally new.

I searched the Scriptures and read: "Whoever is a little one, let him come to me." In these words I found my little way. I have no need to grow up, but rather I must remain little, and become this more and more.

Oh Jesus, I want to tell all little souls how unspeakable is your love! I feel that if You found anyone more unworthy than I am, which is impossible, you would grant that soul even greater favors than you have granted me. All he would have to do is abandon himself to Your Infinite Love and Mercy.

3. Modern Woman

When I was 16, I went on a double date with my “best” friend and a couple of senior boys. When she went off into the woods with her boyfriend, I was stuck in the car with this other aggressive boy, pushing himself on me. It was a terrible experience. That was my initiation into dating. That’s not to mention the abuse. By ...an older relative. I was only 12 when it started, and the whole time I was thinking. I can handle it, because the world will blow up if I don’t. This is unpleasant, but I can handle it. I’ll pretend it’s Tom Cruise. Because I am a happy kid. I have a good family. I can make it work. I can make it work. I can ignore it. I am strong. I don’t need anyone to know. If no one knows, nothing will change. No one sees. And it’s only what is seen that matters, right? So no one saw. No one knew.