Polly Audition:

Polly: Yoo-hoo! Come on, let me hear you; Yoo-hoo! Now, I know what you're thinking: "who is this beautiful mademoiselle standing before you?" You probably think I'm Ariana Grande. I am Polly Potts, housekeeper and cook to the Beast. I'm a fabulous cook, and just like my recipes; I'm hot, saucy and may contain nuts. It is nice to be out of the beast's gloomy castle for a while to pop into town. Although Asda is busier than ever. So many butch and burly men pushing me this way… and shoving me this way… I'm going again tomorrow! Speaking of men, it appears there are plenty of fancy Frenchmen in today. What's your name monsieur? ***[John]*** Well it's your lucky day *John* because I've decided to make you my new boyfriend! ***(Oooh!)*** Yes, you've forgotten rule number one of panto – never book front row seats. I've got a favour to ask you *John* - and you can all help me too. Every time you see me I'll say 'How do I look?' and I want you to reply 'ooh la la!' Will you do that for me? I think we'd better have a practice. I'm going to split you into three sections. This side you're section A. This side you're section B and *John.* yourion your own. I want to hear your best 'ooh la laas' **(She practices with the sections ending with a round of applause for John)** That's really cheered me up. It gets so lonely in the castle waiting for someone to rescue me – but now I've met you *John* it seems my search for a hero is over, well it is from my point of view, hopefully you feel the same (**blows him a stage kiss**) but if I get the brush off from **John**, I'll be sad, **(awww**)oh I'll be sadder than that. Well when I get sad my friends come along to cheer me up. Think I could do with a little help from my friends, and you've all been waiting patiently in the wings haven't you ***(the children come on stage to everyone in the audience)*** we'd love you to join in if you know this song!