

Audition Piece for Lawrence, Llewellyn & Bowen

(Exit Wolf. The three pigs (Laurence, Llewellyn and Bowen) enter. Each carries own building material (Laurence has foam bricks, Llewellyn has sticks, Bowen has straw). They also carry dust sheets.)

Laurence Hello, my name's Laurence.

Bowen I'm Bowen.

Llewellyn I'm Llewellyn.

Laurence And together we are:

Pigs Llewellyn Bowen Laurence!

Laurence You know that still doesn't sound quite right. A good name should have a ring to it.

Bowen I've got a doorbell in the van.

Laurence No, you idiot! We need a name that's more ... snappy.

Bowen I've got a mousetrap in the van.

Llewellyn He doesn't mean that, stupid.

Laurence How about Laurence Bowen Llewellyn - Builders?

Llewellyn I don't want to be last.

Laurence OK, then we'll be Laurence Llewellyn Bowen - Builders.

Bowen And painters.

Laurence Not painters, interior designers!

Llewellyn What's the difference?

Laurence About a hundred quid an hour, I reckon. I suppose we'd better get on with building that special house that the Big Bad Wolf asked for.

Llewellyn I hate having to work for him! He's nasty.

Bowen But why are we working for him?

Laurence You have such a short memory, Bowen **(hits him on head)**. Because *I* made a bargain with him to save *your* bacon!

(Llewellyn and Bowen both shudder)

Llewellyn and Bowen Don't say that word!

Laurence Well if the two of you were better builders we wouldn't be in this mess in the first place, would we?

Llewellyn Oh, but bricks are so heavy ...

Bowen I don't like the colour ...

Laurence You may not like them but they're a darn sight safer to live in. If I hadn't promised to work for the Big Bad Wolf, he would have eaten both of you after he blew your houses down. And any job's better than being made into ...

(Llewellyn and Bowen hands over ears, trembling knees)

Llewellyn and Bowen Don't say it!

Laurence Bacon Butties!

(They stop bickering and see the Wolf)

Laurence Oh, hello Mr Wolf! We're about to start building that house you asked for.

(He holds up plans for a house)

Wolf Hello,

Llewellyn We've got all the things we need for your house, Mr. Wolf. We just need to know where you want it built.

Bowen Yeah.

Wolf (Who is trying very hard not to rhyme)

I'd like you to build it here

Then it will be nice and neeeea ... neaaaar ... neaarr **(finally)** Close.

Laurence Are you all right Mr Wolf, Sir? I hope you aren't speaking in rhyme because everyone knows that a wolf in Nursery Rhyme Land who speaks in rhyme is up to no good - isn't that right, lads?

Llewellyn Oh yes!

Bowen Yeah!

Wolf Oh, no it isn't!

Pigs Oh, yes it is!

Wolf Oh no it isn't **(business with audience)**

(Trying not to rhyme, again) Whatever! Now just do your work!

I'm off into the woods to lu ... luuurrr ... lurr **(finally)** Have a little walk.

(Wolf exits)

Laurence Right, you two. Get out the dust sheets and let's get to work.

(Optional background music starts. "Maple Leaf Rag" works well.)

(Pigs put down dust sheets. Each starts building a different wall of the house using his own material (as above) paying no attention to the others. Laurence makes progress but the others can't get the walls to stay up, unsurprisingly. They make lots of "fed up" noises until Laurence looks up and sees what is happening.)

(Music stops)

Laurence What are you two doing?

Llewellyn and Bowen Building a house, duh!

Laurence With straw, and sticks?

Llewellyn and Bowen Yeah, and?

Laurence It won't work!

Llewellyn and Bowen It will, too!

Laurence (with audience) Oh no it won't!

Llewellyn and Bowen Oh yes it will **(business)**

Laurence Well, you don't seem to be having any success so far!

Llewellyn and Bowen So?

Laurence I think we should all build in bricks!

Llewellyn Oh, you always get your way!

Bowen (Dreamily) I *like* straw.

Laurence Well, yes, it's very nice. For eating, or rolling around in but look what happened to the farmhouse you built!

Llewellyn The cows ate it! **(laughs)**

Laurence And what about your fire station made, of sticks?

Llewellyn Yes, well, anyone can make a mistake. **(pause)** Anyway, at least they didn't have to go far to put it out.

Laurence So, bricks it is.