

AUDITION PIECE FOR GRANNY

GRANNY

(She comes on and starts organising people) That's right, put that up there, a bit higher if you can.....*(Sees audience)*...Hello you lot, it's very nice of you to visit us here in our village of Kleine Freidegg. I'm Granny Strudel, and I live in the village bakery with my grandson Karl. My husband popped down to the shops to get some milk, he should be back by now really though, he's been gone for 10 years! I don't know where he's got to. I do hope he got Long Life milk. Karl is getting married in a couple of days to his childhood sweetheart, Heidi. That's what all the celebrations are about. Ooh, I do love a good wedding *(to the audience)* . . . don't you, . . . well don't you ? . . . That's better, we can't have you going to sleep, you've come here to enjoy yourselves and enjoy yourselves you will! Heidi's dad owns the local hardware shop you know, and I really shouldn't say this, but they are a funny family. The other day I went into the shop to buy some nails. He said to me, "How long do you want them?" and I said I want to keep them forever! I thought that while I was in the shop, I'd buy myself a new sponge. Heidi's dad said "What do you want it for, your bath?". I said no, I'm going to cross it with a potato. He said "Cross it with a potato, that won't taste very nice." So I said, no you're right but it don't half soak up the gravy! Anyway, that's enough gossiping for now, we've got to get the village cleaned up and all the flags put out for the wedding. Come on you lot. *(To villagers)* .Get cracking, we've a lot of work to do. Now where's those two layabout helpers of mine got to? I had better go and find them. Bye, see you later. *(Exits towards Bakery.)*