

THE LEGEND OF SLEEPY HOLLOW AUDITION SIDES

SIDE ONE (Ichabod and Katarina)

Katarina: Hello Mr. Crane.

(Suddenly very nervous. Ichabod knocks over a canister of pencils that clumsily spill to the floor. He hits his head on the desk while trying to retrieve them. The blow to his head makes him stumble backward over the chair. He quickly gets up and composes himself.)

Ichabod: Uh... hello... uh...Ms. Van Tressel.

Katarina: Please, call me Katarina. I didn't mean to disturb you.

Ichabod: You didn't disturb me, and you can call me Ickitod...I mean...Stickyrob...uh... *(hits himself on the arm)* Ichabod... *(after a moment he realizes that he just hurt his shoulder)* ow.

Katarina: Are you okay?

Ichabod: Well. Quite well. Well, better than well. Well, better than can be expected, not that I expected anything but well...for me.

Katarina: That's good. I was on my way home and I was wondering if you would like to walk together.

Ichabod: *(still nervous)* That would...uh...be good...I... didn't mean to use that word again...that would uh...be lovely...a good...uh lovely walk.

Katarina: Yes.... that would be lovely.

SIDE TWO (Brom Bones, Christina, Nadine and Henry)

(In the graveyard)

Nadine: I can't think of any place I'd rather be.

Christina: Shhhh

Brom: Right there, is where the horseman was buried.

Henry: *(to Brom)* Uh Brom, it's kind of spooky out here, can you just scare them and get on with it.

Brom: *(to Henry)* In time.

Nadine: So why do we need to see this?

Brom: Because, he cannot rest peacefully until he finds his head.

Henry: Do you hear something?

Christina: Yes.... I hear it too.

Nadine: I'm scared.

Brom: The headless horseman can smell your fear.

Henry: *(Truly frightened)* I don't care what you can smell, I hear something.

(We hear the hideous laughter of the headless horseman)

Brom: *(Now, he is scared)* Well, that was strange, I didn't expect that...I don't recognize that laughter of anyone I know in town...so because I have a lot business to take care of in town, I'm going to have to bid you all a farewell. Come, along Henry!

(They quickly exit)

Christina: They left us. What are we going to do?

SIDE THREE (Headless Horseman, Christina and Nadine)

Headless Horsemen (HH): Who summons me?

(They scream and hide behind a rock)

Christina: *(To HH)* Are you the headless horseman?

HH: Yes, I am.

Nadine: He's all yours.

Christina: Thank you

HH: You have questions for me?

Nadine: I do! How do you talk without a head?

Christina: Keep still! I apologize for her bad manners....

HH: I grow impatient with you.

Christina: *(very shaky, clearing her throat)* Just a few questions. First, I'm sorry you lost your head.

Nadine: That's fine... because I misplace items all the time.

(Christina looks at her)

Nadine: Sorry.

Christina: It seems you lost your head in a war. Why are you so angry at the town?

HH: This town was never good to me

Christina: What do you mean?

HH: I was a young man who was teased unmercifully by other children. They never accepted me!

Christina: That's horrible!

Nadine: People used to call me a chipmunk.

SIDE FOUR (Christina, Angry Teacher, Boogeyman, Ghost Bride, Zombie)

(We are in Sleepy Hollow. Music. The Nightmare Creatures are highlighted in this scary dream sequence. Unfortunately, Christina is not scared.)

Christina: I'm sorry, I just can't do this acting thing. You guys just don't scare me.

Angry Teacher: Not even me? Your fourth-grade teacher? Mrs. Farrell?

Christina: You did then.

Angry Teacher: I assure you...I can be very scary! Kids still have nightmares about me.

Christina: I'm sure they do...but I'm sorry.

Boogeyman: Not cool! C'mon! *(Possible New Jersey accent)* What's wrong with us? I'm really scary over here!

Christina: (Yawns) Uh-huh.

Boogeyman: Oh, you're afraid of the headless guy holding a stupid pumpkin but we can't even raise a hair!

Ghost bride: I'm not even going to come around here anymore. I'm serious. I'll scare those kids across the street again.... they at least appreciate us!

Christina: Do you hear yourself?

Ghost bride: You don't even care! What's scarier than a ghostly bride?!

Christina: Look, I know you all mean well. You're scary, okay?

Ghost bride: You're just saying that!

Christina: No, really, I think you are very scary.

Ghost bride: Ya mean it? Scarier than the headless guy?

Christina: Not that scary.

Ghost bride: AHH! See?

Zombie: Let's go, this place is dead anyway.

Boogeyman: What are ya doin to us? You trying to put us out of business?

Zombie: I thought you were cool.

SIDE FIVE (Martha, Esther, Theresa and Francis)

(Martha and Esther; the three old women storytellers enter and prepare to tell stories to all the young children in the village)

Martha: Alright! Story time!

Ether: Must you shout all the time?

Martha: How else am I going get the children over here to tell the stories? Maybe I should flap my arms about...maybe I should whisper it to a little birdie and then the bird can spread the word?

Esther: You made your point! Free pie! *(She is banging on a pan)* Come on and get your free pie! Free pie for all the kiddies in the village! Delicious pie!

(All the kids come running in and Esther turns to the ladies)

Esther: That's how you do it.

Frances: Where's the pie?

Theresa: Yeah, where's the pie?

Esther: There's no pie, you gullible kids! It was just a ploy to get an audience.

Francis: That's not nice to trick us.

Esther: Oh, enjoy the stories, and stop your belly aching!

Martha: Now children, lend your ears to me. The story I am about to tell
you... is true.

Theresa: I'm scared!!!

Martha: I haven't even started yet!