



## Dame Sarah Audition Piece

Sarah The audience? Oh hello there everybody, I didn't see you there! My name is Sarah and as you can see, the eye candy has arrived. And yes fellas; you can swipe me right on Tinder, I am free and single. I lost my husband many years ago you see. He's not dead but he will be if I ever catch him. He won the Lotto Euromillions and ran off with the woman next door. And I do miss her.

As you can tell, I like to look after myself. I don't like to boast but I completed the 14 day diet in 3 hours 20 seconds. I weighed myself this morning, either those scales are broken or I was wearing a lot of talc. But it's hard for me to lose weight you see, I've been diagnosed with a medical condition called an overactive knife and fork.

But I'm not feeling well boys and girls. It's worse than that. I went to the Doctors; I said 'Doctor, I can't hear anything. I've got jelly in one ear and custard in the other'. He said I was a trifle deaf. So they gave me a pig's ear transplant. My hearing's fine, except for a bit of crackling.

And now, I help look after the Alderman's Store - along with this layabout here.

- **Jack/Susan** Oi, I'm not a layabout. I'm just in energy saving mode.
- **Sarah** Oooh you! You're not just a sandwich short of a picnic. You're a whole picnic short of a picnic! Sometimes I think you're just, just... (Jack/Sarah is asleep, reaction.)
- Jack/Susan Wha? Oh yeah, thanks boys and girls!
- **Sarah** Come along sleepy head, we've got to get working before we get in trouble. Oh, good morning Alice...