

Mother Goose

Audition Script

Mother Goose enters through auditorium carrying loads of shopping bags talking to audience members

Mother Goose

Hello, boys and girls, Mums and Dads. How are you all? Hello, what a lovely hat (*etc*) Are you enjoying yourselves? (*hopefully get some audience reaction*) It's lovely to see you, it really is. (*puts down shopping*) Now for those of you who are too tight to buy a programme, my name is Mother Goose and this is my cottage and goose farm. It's lovely isn't it? Okay, it may not be Buckingham Palace, but it's all mine. Well, I say goose farm, I've just sold my last goose at the village hall to pay for food, so we don't have any geese anymore. It's sad.....no, it's sadder than that. (*etc*) Oh well, we might be poor, but we certainly know how to enjoy ourselves in Goose Town.

SONG

Look at this little lot (*showing bags*) I've just got back from a brilliant jumble sale at the village hall. It was absolutely packed with people trying to find a bargain. I bought loads of stuff, well you have support these events don't you madam (*looking at*

audience member). Oh, I see you like a good jumble sale yourself. (*another audience member*) Oh, that looks like the dress I gave them last month. I have to say, it looks better on you than it did on me.

Well there was this huge queue at the till. There was a man in front of me pushing, pulling and fiddling, and a man behind me pushing, pulling and fiddling, I think I'll just drop this lot off and go back for some more...

Do you know, I met my late husband at a jumble sale. There I was having a good old rummage, when I caught his eye. Someone had bumped into him and out it popped. He rushed over and gave me a kiss on both cheeks. It was such a lovely surprise, as I was bending down at the time to pick up my bag. (*sad*) Do you know, I can still remember the last words my late husband said to me, 'Look, a bus.'