

Pirates of Penzance

Audition Monologues 2022

MABEL

Dearly as I loved him before, his heroic sacrifice to his sense of duty has endeared him to me tenfold; but if it was his duty to constitute himself my foe, it is likewise my duty to regard him in that light. He has done his duty. I will do mine. Go ye and do yours.

FREDERIC

I will try, dear Mabel. But why does he sit, night after night, in this draughty old ruin? Be comforted. Had you not acted as you did, these reckless men would assuredly have called in the nearest clergyman, and have married your large family on the spot.

GENERAL:

Why do I sit here? To escape from the pirates' clutches, I described myself as an orphan; and, heaven help me, I am no orphan! I come here to humble myself before the tombs of my ancestors, and to implore their pardon for having brought dishonour on my family.

PIRATE KING:

For some ridiculous reason, to which, however, I've no desire to be disloyal, Some person in authority, I don't know who, very likely the Astronomer Royal, Has decided that, although for such a beastly month as February, twenty-eight days as a rule are plenty, One year in every four his days shall be reckoned as nine and-twenty.

SERGEANT:

We must do our best to capture these pirates alone. It is most distressing to us to be the agents whereby our erring fellow-creatures are deprived of that liberty which is so dear to us all-- but we should have thought of that before we joined the force.

RUTH:

When Frederic was a little lad he proved so brave and daring,
His father thought he'd 'prentice him to some career seafaring.
I was, alas! his nurs'rymaid, and so it fell to my lot
To take and bind the promising boy apprentice to a pilot

KATE:

What a picturesque spot! I wonder where we are! And I wonder where Papa is. We have left him ever so far behind. Oh, he will be here presently! Remember poor Papa is not as young as we are, and we came over a rather difficult country

SAMUEL:

Besides, we can offer you but little temptation to remain with us. We don't seem to make piracy pay. I'm sure I don't know why, but we don't. course: we are orphans ourselves, and know what it is. But, hang it all! You wouldn't have us absolutely merciless?

Audition Songs

Girls:

Climbing over rocky mountain,
Skipping rivulet and fountain,
Passing where the willows quiver
By the ever-rolling river,
Swollen with the summer rain,
Threading long and leafy mazes
Dotted with unnumbered daisies,
Dotted, dotted with unnumbered daisies;
Scaling rough and rugged passes,
Climb the hardy little lasses,
Till the bright sea-shore they gain!
Scaling rough and rugged passes,
Climb the hardy little lasses,
Till the bright sea-shore they gain!

Boys:

Pour, oh, pour the pirate sherry
Fill, O fill the pirate glass!
And, to make us more than merry
Let the pirate bumper pass!
For today our pirate 'prentice
Rises from indenture freed
Strong his arm, and keen his scent is
He's a pirate now indeed!
Here's good luck to Frederic's ventures!
Frederic's out of his indentures