Clown Sides:

Any gender - Multiple roles, many accents (cockney, scottish, english), physical comedy, improvisational skills a must!

Please read these sides in as many different voices/accents as possible! Have fun! Some indicators are given. Make sure you throw in a cockney accent somewhere, an upper class English accent and a Scottish Accent. Thanks!:

ONE:

COMPERE. Now then are you ready for the questions Mr. Memory?

MR MEMORY. Quite ready for the questions, thankoo.

COMPERE. Thankoo.

MR MEMORY. Thankoo.

COMPERE. Now then ladies and gents. First question please.

Come on now please –

(Looks round the audience. Points at someone.)

Pardon, sir? What was that, sir? Who won the Cup in 1926?

(to MR MEMORY)

Who won the Cup in 1926?

MR MEMORY. Who won the cup in 1926? The Tottenham Hotspurs won the cup in 1926 defeatin' the Arsenal Gunners by Five goals to nil in the presence of His Majesty King George the Fifth. Am I right, sir?

COMPERE. Quite right, Mr. Memory!!

MR MEMORY. Thankoo!

(MRS HIGGINS the charlady enters.)

MRS HIGGINS. Mornin' Mr. 'annay! 'ow yer keepin'? What a lovely morning this morning it is this morning. What about this 'ere heat wave! Never seen nothing like it. People droppin like –

(Pulls dust-sheet off ANNABELLA. Freezes. Screams a blood-curdling silent Munch-like scream.)

(Segues into deafening train whistle.)

THREE:

PILOT 1. North-by-North West!

PILOT 2. North-by-North West! Why that's the direction of –

PILOT 1. Professor Jordan's house!

PILOT 2. Professor Jordan's house? Why's he going there I wonder?

PILOT 1. No idea!

PILOT 2. He's disappeared again!

PILOT 1. Oh no!

PILOT 2. There he is!

PILOT 1. Shoot man shoot!

FOUR:

PROFESSOR. Yes. I'm afraid it does. Mr. Hannay, you've forced me into a very difficult position. You see I live here as a respectable citizen. My very best friend is the Sheriff of the County. You must realise my whole existence could be jeopardised if it became known that I was not – how shall I say – not what I seem. You see there's my wife and daughter to think of. But what makes it doubly important that I simply can't let you go is that I'm just about to convey some very vital information out of the country. Oh yes, I've got it alright. I'm afraid poor Annabella would have been far too late. So it seems there is only one option, Mr Hannay.

FIVE:

DUNWOODY. Ladies and Gentlemen, it it now my extreme pleasure to call upon our ever popular chairman Mr. McQuarrie to say a few choice words about this evening's illustrious special guest speaker! Mr. McQuarrie if you would please.

(canned applause)

(MCQUARRIE grasps the lectern. Proceeds to address the audience but entirely inaudibly.)

MCQUARRIE. Thankee yes...thankee...well Ladies and Gentlemen there's no need for me to tell ye of our special guest speaker's many and remarkable –

DUNWOODY. Mr McQuarrie, sir.

MCQUARRIE. Ay?

DUNWOODY. Speak up, sir.

MCQUARRIE. Speak up?

DUNWOODY. Speak up. Ay.

MCQUARRIE. Speak up. Ay.