

Beetlejuice Acting Material

Instructions:

Thank you for auditioning for **North Bay Theatrics'** production of *Beetlejuice*! Below are the monologues and scenes for auditions. Please read the instructions carefully:

- **Choose two monologues to perform:**
 - One monologue from the **Main Characters** category. (Pgs. 1-2)
 - One monologue from the **Supporting Characters** category. (Pg. 3)
 - Memorization is not required but encouraged. Focus on clear delivery, character choices, and expressing the emotions of the piece.
 - In a group, you will read as different characters in short scenes. These do not need to be memorized, but the more you know the text, the more comfortable you will be.
 - (Bottom of Pg. 3-7)
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Monologues

Main Characters (Choose 1):

Delia:

Wait, Charles, are you breaking up with me? No — firing me? You're breaking up with me *and* firing me? Oh my god! Lydia's vision was right! Why does this always happen to me? Every single time I finally feel like I start to belong, it's "Goodbye Delia" "You're out of the band, Delia" "Vishnu doesn't need more disciples, Delia!"

Lydia:

Excuse me, are you ghosts? (The Maitlands nod.) Oh my god! This house is haunted! Dead Mom? I asked you to send me a sign. Is this it? Wait, come back! Greetings, ghosts. My name is Lydia Deetz. Do not be afraid. I myself am strange and unusual. Mom would have loved this! I mean, real ghosts? We used to make haunted houses in the garage, but in the summer so no one expected it. Except this one year we tried to do a classic horror theme. Mom was the ghost of Edgar Allan Poe! I thought she was terrifying, but nobody knew who she was. People don't read. Sorry, I don't mean to bore you guys, talking about my mom.

Beetlejuice:

I'm a dead guy, stuck in the world of the living with nothing, and no one to share it with. All I want is for someone, anyone to look my way and say, "Hey. I see you. I accept you. And I fear for my safety around you." Because dead or alive, if you don't got somebody who really gets you, then you're going to feel lonely and worthless and you'll never reach your goal weight because you eat when you're sad... this guy knows what I'm talking about. But here's the good news! I've got a way to make everyone see me. All I've gotta do is get a living person to say my name three times. And I've got a plan. See that tiny little house up there? Well, it's a lot bigger on the inside! And the people who live there, I've been watching them for a while. Yes, it's been very creepy. And now, finally, they're about to die! They're gonna be my new best friends!

Adam:

Holy smokes! That was some shock! I gotta say, hun, we're lucky. That jolt? It could've been so much worse! My whole life flashed before my eyes! I even started asking myself the big questions like... why are our bodies still on the floor? What's happening to us? I don't think we made it through that. Oh God. But hey, we're still together. We're still in our house, all our stuff is here! Let's say we didn't survive that shock... that's bad, obviously, but hey, maybe! Maybe nothing has to change.

Barbara:

Yes, I'm okay, wow, what a shock. We really need to make that electrician appointment. Wait — Adam, I don't remember lighting a fire. What is happening? Why am I so cold? (screams or is jump-scared) AH! How did you get in here?! Excuse me, this is all happening very fast. We just died, and now you're here, and now they're here and— Hey— you said you would help us. So, now what? We can't just stay in the attic! You know what? That weirdo was right. If we want our house back, we have to fight for it! Now let's haunt those jerks!

Charles:

I worry. About the future. About Lydia. We can't keep this secret any longer. It's not good for Lydia. She needs stability. And here we are sneaking around like two teenagers at a church picnic. It has to stop. Delia! Wait! I'm not comfortable with... feelings... you know that. What I'm trying to say is; I hired you to help my daughter, but you have ended up helping me. We can't hide this anymore. Do you understand what I'm proposing?

Supporting Characters (Choose 1):

Girl/Cub Scout:

Alright, I'll come inside. Whoa, it's so dark in here. But don't worry! I'm always prepared. Boo. (giggle) Just kidding! Hope I didn't scare you. (silly laugh) But maybe I should come back another time when your parents are home? (screams in fright) This is so weird!! (runs off)

Otho:

Delia! My disciple! Spirit hug! "Life is life. Love is love. Live a life of love!" Delia? What do I always say about doubt? Doubt. It has 'u' but doesn't have a 'me.' You see, Charles, as a life coach, I have but one enemy. DEATH! I study death, I think like death, I spent a long holiday weekend in a Red Roof Inn with death! And I'm still here! So! I'm the perfect person to help you battle your ghost.

Miss Argentina:

THIS IS THE NETHERWORLD! Welcome! I am the once and forever Miss Argentina! I died with this sash. They can never take it away! Now, let's get you processed. Where's your handbook? Oh, you don't have your handbook? Why don't you have your handbook? DID YOU EVEN READ THE HANDBOOK?

Scenes

The following pages are scenes with two or more actors in them. During auditions, Ashley will call you up to read as different characters in the scenes. This is to watch interactions between actors and see a variety of folks step in the shoes of different roles.

Scene 1: Beetlejuice and Lydia

BEETLEJUICE: Whoa. What do we got here?

LYDIA (reading a note): "I, Lydia Deetz, am leaving.. There's nothing for me here. I am alone. Forsaken. Invisible."

BEETLEJUICE: That makes two of us.

LYDIA: Who are you? (turns and sees Beetlejuice)

BEETLEJUICE: Can you see me?

LYDIA: Yeah. You look like a bloated zebra that a lion ripped apart and then didn't eat 'cause something was obviously wrong with it so it just rotted in the hot African sun.

BEETLEJUICE: You can see me! (*gesturing to Lydia, then himself*) So... living girl. Dead guy. Here's an idea! How about you... say my name three times?

LYDIA: What?

BEETLEJUICE: Please don't make me beg. I will. I just really don't want to— (*drops to his knees*) Okay, I'm begging! Please! I am so tired of being invisible. And you—you can change that.

LYDIA: I can't change anything. That's why I'm leaving. When I'm gone, my dad'll be sorry—

BEETLEJUICE: Whoa, whoa, whoa, whoa! No he won't. (*Beetlejuice gets an idea*) Hey. I get it. We're not that different. You don't like your dad? I don't like my mom. She is a DEMON. Point is... maybe we can help each other.

LYDIA: Hmmmmm. Nope. See ya.

BEETLEJUICE: Playing hardball, huh? You're tougher than you look.

Scene 2: Delia and Charles

CHARLES: HELLO! Stripey Ghost Man? I've come to pry my beloved daughter from your cold dead hands.

DELIA: But what if it's Lydia? What if she's possessed? What if Lydia's in my head right now?

CHARLES: Delia, there is nothing in your head.

DELIA: Charles!

CHARLES: Except brains. You're so smart.

DELIA: No, you're smart.

CHARLES: No you.

DELIA: You.

CHARLES: There's no time!. Now let's hurry up and leave this godforsaken house. Let's save Lydia and get the hell out of here. Where is that exorcist?

DELIA: About that. I have some good news. I cancelled the exorcist, and I've hired someone better. My guru... Otho!

CHARLES: Sweet Jesus, Delia, we need a real exorcist! You saw that monster! Who knows what he's done to Lydia!

DELIA: No, I thought you'd be proud of me for taking inititAHve.

CHARLES: I am. I'm super proud.

DELIA: It's like my guru Otho always says, "If you don't take a chance, you don't have a chance, because you didn't take it!"

Scene 3: Charles and Lydia

LYDIA: Dad! Dad there's ghosts! They're chasing me! They're chasing me!

CHARLES: What? What are you talking about.

LYDIA: This house! It's haunted! Do you see them?

CHARLES: What? No! See what?

LYDIA: The ghosts! They're in the room with us. And they have scorpions for teeth! And their eyes! They're made out of the devil!

CHARLES: Lydia! I don't know what kind of game you're playing right now, but—

LYDIA: We gotta get out of here! Go back to New York!

CHARLES: Lydia, stop, we aren't going anywhere. I have asked Delia to marry me.

LYDIA: What? Dad, no. No you can't do that!

CHARLES: Lydia, this is a good thing. I need a wife. You need a mother.

LYDIA: I have a mother! Dad, there's ghosts here. If this house is haunted, then that means mom might still be back at our old house!

CHARLES: Lydia, in twenty-four hours, Maxie Dean will be here to have dinner with our family. And I'd like us to be a family.

LYDIA: No!

Scene 4: Beetlejuice, Barbara, and Adam

BARBARA: I'm sorry, why are we in the attic?

BEETLEJUICE: Oh yeah right! I'm gonna teach you guys how to be ghosts!

ADAM: Oh! Barbara, it's like one of our classes!

BARBARA: Yeah! We take all these adult recreational classes, you know, ballroom dancing, backyard composting—

ADAM: We just took this amazing glass blowing class.

BARBARA: It was SO difficult! We mostly just watched and drank wine.

ADAM: Yeah. And the teacher was Wiccan! So... kinda like this...

BEETLEJUICE: I am not Wiccan, and that is nothing like this. Don't you wanna get these people out of your house?

ADAM: Definitely.

BEETLEJUICE: Well then you have to learn how to scare them!

BARBARA: Can't you just scare the people for us?

BEETLEJUICE: Oh, Babs, I would LOVE that. Nothing would give me more pleasure than to kill those people downstairs.

ADAM: Kill?!?!?! Hold on! We do not want to kill people!

BEETLEJUICE: It's a figure of speech, Adam, okay? Now here's the problem. Right now, no matter what I do, I cannot affect the world of the living. But the two of you can. So, what do you say?

(TURN PAGE)

ADAM and BARBARA: Let's do it!

BEETLEJUICE: Okay! So, on the count of three just yell out the scariest thing you can think of! 1...2...3!

BARBARA: THE TRADER JOE'S PARKING LOT!

ADAM: The electoral college! Why is Ohio so powerful?!

BARBARA: Ooh... I wanna change my answer!

Scene 5: Charles, Maxie Dean, Lydia, and Beetlejuice

CHARLES: Maxie! Please, forgive me! If I had known—

MAXIE: Chuck, you moron! Don't apologize! We're gonna be rich!

CHARLES: What?

LYDIA: What?

MAXIE: I was never gonna invest in your stupid "gated community." But a genuine haunted house? It's a gold mine!

LYDIA: No!

CHARLES: Do you hear that, Delia? These ghosts are gonna make us a fortune!

LYDIA: No, you're supposed to be scared! There's one thing that can still stop him. I can't keep living like this! Beetlejuice!

BEETLEJUICE: Oh boy, oh boy, oh boy, oh boy! I'm so glad you changed your mind. You are never gonna regret this!

LYDIA: Beetlejuice...

BEETLEJUICE: We are gonna make such a great team! Give me just one... more...

LYDIA: Beetlejuice!

BEETLEJUICE: It's showtime!

CHARLES: What the— WHAT'S HAPPENING?? I DON'T LIKE THIS!!

BEETLEJUICE: Welcome, welcome, welcome! Can everybody see me? (*They scream except for Lydia and the Maitlands.*) Oh God, I missed that sound.

LYDIA: You wouldn't listen, Dad. And now this is what you get.

BEETLEJUICE: Yeah, Dad! This is what you get!

Scene 6: Lydia and Delia

LYDIA: I had a vision.

DELIA: Oh! That's great! I had a vision once. I was in a sweat lodge. Well actually it was just this really hot apartment in Queens, where the doors locked from the outside.

LYDIA: In my vision, my dad and I are back in our old house in New York. Everything was the way it used to be. And you don't exist.

DELIA: Lydia, I know that I am paid to care about you, but I'd like us to be real friends! So, I have an idea. Why don't you and I clear out all that old junk in the attic, and build you a dark room!

LYDIA: My whole life is a dark room. One big dark room.

DELIA: And that is depressing. You know, my guru Otho says, "Depression is like an ugly sweater. It's okay at Christmas, but the rest of the year, you gotta put it away!" Which reminds me, I got you a new dress for your father's business dinner! AHHH! It says, I'm warm, I'm friendly, and I think about death only a normal amount!

LYDIA: I prefer black.

DELIA: Black reminds me of a funeral! And this, this is a business dinner!

LYDIA: It could be both. A toast to my father and his all-important business! Also, one of your wine glasses is poison!

DELIA: (aggressive.) LYDIA, YOU GIVE ME THAT! (softly.) Breathe Delia. Breathe. Lydia, right now you are redirecting anger and deflecting pain and other terms I learned in my training. What you need is a new perspective.
