

## The Curious Incident of the Dog in the Night-Time Audition Sides

Actor Six roles: Mrs. Alexander, Posh woman

Scenes:

Mrs. Alexander, Christopher

Mrs. Alexander, Christopher

Actor Six, Christopher

CHRISTOPHER. 2, 3, 5, 7, 11, 13, 17, 19, 23, 29, 31, 37, 41, 43, 47, 53, 59, 61, 67, 71, 73, 79, 83, 89, 97. Do you know anything about Wellington getting killed?

MRS. ALEXANDER. I heard about it yesterday. Dreadful. Dreadful.

CHRISTOPHER. Do you know who killed him?

MRS. ALEXANDER. No, I don't.

CHRISTOPHER. Somebody must know because the person who killed Wellington knows that they killed Wellington. Unless they were a loony person and didn't know what they were doing. Or unless they had amnesia.

MRS. ALEXANDER. You're Christopher aren't you?

CHRISTOPHER. Yes. I live at number 36.

MRS. ALEXANDER. We haven't talked before, have we?

CHRISTOPHER. No. I don't talk to strangers. But I'm doing detective work.

MRS. ALEXANDER. I see you every day, going to school on your school bus, when I'm walking my dog. It's very nice of you to come and say hello. Even if it's only because you're doing detective work.

CHRISTOPHER. Thank you.

MRS. ALEXANDER. I have a grandson your age.

CHRISTOPHER. My age is 15 years and 3 months and 3 days.

MRS. ALEXANDER. Well, almost your age. You don't have a dog, do you?

CHRISTOPHER. No.

MRS. ALEXANDER. You'd probably like a dog wouldn't you?

CHRISTOPHER. I have a rat.

MRS. ALEXANDER. A rat?

CHRISTOPHER. He's called Toby.

MRS. ALEXANDER. Oh.

CHRISTOPHER. Most people don't like rats because they think they carry diseases like bubonic plague. But that's only because they lived in sewers and stowed away on ships coming from foreign countries where there were strange diseases. But rats are very clean.

MRS. ALEXANDER. Do you want to come in for tea?

CHRISTOPHER. I don't go into other people's houses.

MRS. ALEXANDER. Well, maybe I could bring some tea out here. Do you like lemonade?

CHRISTOPHER. I only like orangeade.

MRS. ALEXANDER. Luckily I have some of that as well. And what about Battenberg?

CHRISTOPHER. I don't know because I don't know what Battenberg is.

MRS. ALEXANDER. It's a type of cake. It has marzipan icing round the edge.

CHRISTOPHER. Is it a long cake with a square cross-section that can be divided into equally sized, alternately colored squares?

MRS. ALEXANDER. Yes I think you could probably describe it like that.

CHRISTOPHER. I think I'd like the pink squares but not the yellow squares because I don't like yellow. And I don't know what marzipan is so I don't know whether I'll like that.

MRS. ALEXANDER. I'm afraid marzipan is yellow too. Perhaps I should bring out some cookies instead. Do you like cookies?

CHRISTOPHER. Yes. Some sorts of cookies.

MRS. ALEXANDER. I'll get a selection.

Actor Six, Christopher

MRS. ALEXANDER. What happened to you the other day? I came out again and you'd gone. I had to eat all the biscuits myself. I was looking forward to our little chat.

CHRISTOPHER. I don't do chatting. I don't like it.

MRS. ALEXANDER. No, I don't suppose you do. Do you like computers?

CHRISTOPHER. Yes, I like computers. I have a computer in my room.

MRS. ALEXANDER. I know. I can see you sitting at your computer in your bedroom sometimes when I look across the street.

CHRISTOPHER. And I like maths and looking after Toby. And I also like outer space and I like being on my own.

MRS. ALEXANDER. I bet you're very good at maths aren't you?

CHRISTOPHER. I am. I'm going to do A-level maths next month. And I'm going to get an A-star.

MRS. ALEXANDER. Really? A-level maths?

CHRISTOPHER. I'm the first person to take an A-level from my school because it's a special school. All the other children at my school are stupid. Except I'm not meant to call them that, even though that is what they are.

MRS. ALEXANDER. Well I am very impressed. And I hope you do get an A-star.

CHRISTOPHER. I will.

MRS. ALEXANDER. And the other thing I know about you is your favorite color is not yellow.

CHRISTOPHER. No. and it's not brown either. My favorite color is red and metal-color. Do you know Mr. Shears?

MRS. ALEXANDER. Not really, no. I mean I knew him well enough to say hello but I didn't know much about him. I think he worked in the National Westminster Bank in town.

CHRISTOPHER. Father said he is an evil man. Do you know why he said that?

MRS. ALEXANDER. Perhaps it would be best not to talk about these things Christopher.

CHRISTOPHER. Why not?

MRS. ALEXANDER. Because maybe your father is right and you shouldn't go round asking questions about this.

CHRISTOPHER. Why?

MRS. ALEXANDER. Because obviously he is going to find it quite upsetting.

CHRISTOPHER. Why is he going to find it quite upsetting?

MRS. ALEXANDER. I think you know why your father doesn't like Mr. Shears very much.

CHRISTOPHER. Did Mr. Shears kill Mother?

MRS. ALEXANDER. Kill her?

CHRISTOPHER. Yes. Did he kill Mother?

MRS. ALEXANDER. No. No. Of course he didn't kill your mother.

CHRISTOPHER. But did he give her stress so that she died of a heart attack?

MRS. ALEXANDER. I honestly don't know what you're talking about, Christopher.

CHRISTOPHER. Or did he hurt her so that she had to go into hospital?

MRS. ALEXANDER. Did she have to go into hospital?

CHRISTOPHER. Yes. And it wasn't very serious at first but she had a heart attack when she was in hospital.

MRS. ALEXANDER. Oh my goodness.

CHRISTOPHER. And she died.

MRS. ALEXANDER. Oh my goodness. Oh Christopher, I am so, so sorry. I never realized.

CHRISTOPHER. Why did you say "I think you know why your father doesn't like Mr. Shears very much"?

MRS. ALEXANDER. Oh dear, dear, dear. Christopher, look, perhaps we should take a little walk in the park together. This is not the place to be talking about this kind of thing.