

ATMTAC ACADEMY
PREPRO AUDITIONS: ACTING SIDES
FALL 2026

Junior Company sides from *Matilda the Musical*

Synopsis: Based on the beloved novel by Roald Dahl, *Matilda the Musical* features a book by Dennis Kelly and music and lyrics by Tim Minchin. The story follows Matilda, an extraordinary young girl with a brilliant mind, a vivid imagination, and the courage to stand up for what's right. Surrounded by larger-than-life adults, including the fearsome Miss Trunchbull, Matilda discovers that even the smallest person can make a big difference.

MATILDA: Once upon a time, the two greatest circus performers in the world – an escapologist who could escape from any lock that was ever invented, and an acrobat who was so skilled it seemed as if she could actually fly – fell in love, and got married. They performed some of the most incredible feats together anyone has ever seen. And people would come from miles around: kings! queens! celebrities! and astronauts! And not just to see their skill, but also to see their love for each other, which was so deep that it was said that cats would purr as they passed them, and dogs would weep with joy.

LAVENDER: Hello. I'm Lavender, by the way. Matilda's best friend. There's a bit coming up that's all about me. Well, not exactly about me, but I play a big part in it. But I'm not gonna say what happens because I don't want to spoil it for you. (Pause) Alright, look, what I do is I volunteer to get the Trunchbull a jug of water. And then...not! I don't want to tell you any more because I don't want to ruin it! (Pause) Well on the way back I find a newt. A newt is like a really ugly lizard that lives in water, so I pick it up and - No! I will not say any more! (Pause) I'm going to put the newt in the Trunchbull's jug! It's going to be brilliant!

BRUCE: Okay, look, alright, I stole the cake. And honestly, I was really, definitely, sort of almost thinking about owning up... maybe? But the thing was, I was having a lot of trouble with my belly. You see, the Trunchbull's cake was so good that I'd scoffed it down too quick and now it was beginning to fight back. (His belly rumbles.) Oops. See? (Rumble) (Pause) It was the biggest burp I had ever heard, the biggest burp I had ever heard about. It was like the entire world went silent for that burp to exist, as a huge cloud of chocolaty gas wafted from my mouth and drifted... across the class... past Lavender... past Alice... past Matilda... and then my great big beautiful chocolaty burp, which now seemed to have a mind of its own, wafted full into the face of the Trunchbull.



Senior Company sides from Branden Jacobs-Jenkins's play *Everybody*

Synopsis: *Everybody* is a modern adaptation of the 15th-century morality play *Everyman* that explores what it means to live, die, and be remembered. Along the way, *Everybody* encounters personified figures such as Friendship, Kinship, Love, Stuff, and Understanding, discovering which relationships and values endure at life's end.

Friendship: I was just thinking about you, too! Oh, man! I miss you! What's going on? You seem a little depressed! Is it still the election? Is it the weather? Is it Global Warming? Is it the impending threat of Nuclear War? Or is it just politics? Is it identity politics? Or is it your job? Is it your career slash lack of a career? Is it that person we both hate? Oh no! It's not that person we both love, is it? Is it your relationship slash lack of a relationship? Is it our relationship? Remember that time we sort of...? That was weird, right? But it's good we got over it, right? Right? We got over it, right? (beat) Do you remember that time we all did that thing together that one time? Do you ever look back on that moment like, "Wow, that was the most important, most formative experience of my life, and, at the time, I had literally no idea much the rest of it was just going to suck in comparison"? I do. I think about that all the time...

Cousin: Don't you think what you're doing is sort of selfish? Like you can't just decide I'm a garbage person based on whether or not I want to die with you. I mean, you just confirmed this whole "God" thing for me but it sounds like everybody's got some sort of presentation they're expected to deliver, so it's like how am I supposed to go with you but also get myself ready, too? You know what I mean? There's only so much time in the world, and everyone knows multitasking leads to diminished quality in the overall work, and honestly, like, it's not all about you, Everybody. You know what I mean? Maybe the point of life is that everyone has to wrestle with it on their own terms. (beat) Man, I wish somebody had told me earlier... This is why I'm thankful for family. They tell you those things nobody else will.

Stuff: Oh, man. (beat) I guess I did it again... How do I put this? Okay, Everybody. I...I sort of have a problem where, without really being aware of it, I apparently just like...destroy humans? Does that make sense? It's like something I'm working through but like, at the end of the day, I guess I'm just so enchanting or comforting or beautiful or there's some sort of Object Relational Thing in your programming that I exploit or something but, at the end of the day, I just...ruin you. I've done it again and again and I'm sorry. Because, honestly, what's going to happen is that, when you're dead, some other helpless Somebody is just going to come along and I'm just going to wind up doing the same cruel thing to them that I've done to you and...It's a horrible cycle. But I guess, on some level, that's just something I like to do to people. I'm so sorry.