

Audition Sides - Junie B., Lucille, Camille, Chenille

JUNIE B.

It only seemed like yesterday we were all at kindergarten graduation. That was the time of my life, I tell you! Except I have a feeling this year is going to be a whole new ball of wax. I am very worried...

(LUCILLE, a very well-dressed little girl, enters.)

START

(JUNIE B.)

Oh my gosh! Oh my gosh! It's Lucille! Lucille, my bestest friend from kindergarten last year!!!

(LUCILLE looks over at her, waves a small wave, and returns to her desk.)

(JUNIE B.)

Lucille! Lucille! It's me, Junie B.! It's your bestest friend from kindergarten, Junie B. Jones! I am so glad to see you, friend!!!

(JUNIE B. is vigorously shaking LUCILLE's hand.)

LUCILLE

Stop it, Junie B.! Stop it!!! You are wrinkling my new dress. This thing cost a fortune.

(LUCILLE fluffs her dress and JUNIE B. does too.)

JUNIE B.

There. Good as new.

(JUNIE B. grabs LUCILLE.)

Come on, Lucille! Let's go find two desks together. I think we should sit near the door. Want to? Huh? If we sit near the door, we can stare at people who walk down the hall.

LUCILLE

No, Junie B. No. I am going to sit at this desk right here. I already picked it out with my two new friends, Camille and Chenille.

(CAMILLE and CHENILLE, twins, dressed in different shades of Lucille's dress, wave goodbye to their offstage mother.)

JUNIE B.

Twins! Twins! They're twins, Lucille! This is our lucky day! Come on Lucille, let's go touch them. Hurry, hurry! Before a line forms.

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LUCILLE

Stop it, Junie B.! Camille and Chenille don't want to be touched. And besides. I am their new best friend. Not you.

JUNIE B.

Yes, but I can be their best friend along with you, right, Lucille? All I have to do is meet them, right? And then all of us can be bestest friends together.

LUCILLE

No, Junie B., I'm sorry. You and I have already been best friends, remember? We were best friends for a whole long year. And so now it's time for Camille and Chenille to get a turn. It's only fair of me. And besides, their names rhyme with mine.

(LUCILLE strikes a pose, and CAMILLE and CHENILLE follow her.)

Lucille!

CAMILLE

Camille!

CHENILLE

Chenille!

LUCILLE, CAMILLE, CHENILLE

Yeah!

LUCILLE

Doesn't that sound marvelous?

END

(#4 – LUCILLE, CAMILLE, CHENILLE begins.)