A Christmas Carol Audition Monologues

Thank you for auditioning for A Christmas Carol! Our version is set in New York City in 1929, so it sounds a little different from traditional iterations of the story. Radio shows work best when performers play multiple characters, using different voices to inhabit them. For your audition, select three characters from the list of five below and read their dialogue, creating different voices for each. Think about your vocal range - high, low, smooth, rough, fast, slow, and more. It might help to create a mental picture of the character in your mind; what would their voice sound like? Have fun with it!

NARRATOR: It was morning in the big city. The sun rose through the clouds behind the buildings, which were grey and melancholy. There was a light snow and it swirled in the heavy winds as it made its way towards the ground, teeming with New York passersby. The people in the city always loved a snow on Christmas Eve. Most of them, anyway. Some entered the bustling department stores on 6th Avenue, and still others, though fewer lately, headed to work. The snow's tiny flakes, now and again, came to rest on the tops of shoulders and the tips of noses. But some of them, a few errant flakes, nestled their way onto the sidewalk on the corner of Spring and Mott Street, and lay there peacefully until a boot squished them, squirting the white flurries into mush.

SCROOGE: I've decided that in these dire times, a man needs as much money as he can get. Bad things happen to a man who doesn't have money. Likely, you've all been gripped by the terrible uncertainty of these times, especially as it concerns your continued employment here. Well, I'm now to tell you that your uncertainty is about to end. In my hand, I hold a hat, and inside of it, I have the names of all the men who work here. I will draw one name, and he will be the worker who stays. The rest of you will be released.

FRED: This year we need Christmas more than ever! This is the only time of the year that I know of, where people are keen to help the other guy. They don't just see him a sap, down on his luck, but as their fellow man! Count this pair among the helping hands, uncle!

HOLLY: Oh, we can always help one another, Scroogey. The trouble is, no one makes the effort to make the difference. Whether it's dancing to uplift someone's mood or giving someone a drink on the house. It's all there! You saw it. Lookit how happy these people are. Not a single frown or whimper heard among this crowd of people. These people don't need a single thing but each other to make their holiday something special.

ARCHIBALD: I contribute a dollar at the end of each working day to the fund! I'm out there every day, pounding the pavement and shaking my cup from dawn to dusk to give you saps a chance at a decent Christmas! And what do you do? Beef about it!