

Please select one of the following sides to read for your audition.

Since there are not many monologues in this show, if you're reading for one of the brothers, one of the brides, or a townsperson/Suitor please read any of the sides below labeled as such.

If you are auditioning for multiple roles, choose the side for the role you are primarily auditioning for.

Milly/Brides Side:

MILLY

Good morning, my brothers.

If you're looking for your outside clothes, they're out drying on the line. I came in before and got 'em. I couldn't get your inside clothes though. I'll take them now please.

BENJAMIN

Our underwear!

MILLY

Yes, your underwear, that you're sleepin' in.

Adam's out in the field. He had his breakfast more'n a half hour ago.

I got hot muffins waitin'.. Crisp bacon ... hot cakes..... Steaks.... Fried potatoes... Fresh ground coffee...

Just throw a blanket around yourselves and come on out.....Well, do I get that winter underwear or do I have to come in and take it off'n you?

Mrs. Hoallum/Townsperson Side:

MRS. HOALLUM

That's a fine thing I must say. Thinking you can come here and trade for a wife like she's a bag of meal.

Well, let me tell you. None of our girls is gonna go off with you to bear country, t'work her fingers to the bone for any ornery backwoodsman.

Preacher/Townsperson Side:

PREACHER:

Lets not be hasty. Girls, girls!

(The brides lapse into silence).

Some of us here are fathers. And we love you. We know that nothing that went on here is your fault, so don't be afraid to answer. Now, that baby here, whose is it?

(The BRIDES don't answer.)

Whose is it? Don't be afraid to tell.

Gideon/Brothers side:

GIDEON

She hasn't changed us. We wuz wrong. And you thinkin' she'd do something sneaky to trick ya. Adam, Milly ain't that kind. She's a proud and spunky lady. But she ain't never gonna bring herself to ask you back.

Milly misses you. (Beat)

Adam, you bein' my eldest brother, I've always looked up to you-I even tried to be like ya. But today I feel so ashamed of you.

I know you can lick me-lick the tar outta me. But I wouldn't hold myself no kind of man unless I showed you how I felt.

Adam/Brothers side:

ADAM

I know it's short notice ... It would've been fittin' to meet on a Sunday leaving church. Six months later I'd have asked could I walk you home. Then for the next two or three years I would've set in your front parlor every Wednesday night. And finally I would have asked your pa could I marry ya. Least that's the way my maw would have wanted me to do it. But here there ain't time. I got to be back tonight to tend to my stock. It'll be another five months before I get down here again after the harvest. Are you going to keep a fella waiting all that time just for a little Eastern fol-de-rol?

MILLY

Well, I'd have to finish my chores first.

ADAM

I knew the minute I laid eyes on you, you wuz the gal for me.. Eeeeehhhhaaaaawww!