

# *Puffs;*

## *Or Seven Increasingly Eventful Years at a Certain School of Magic and Magic*

“For seven years a certain boy wizard went to a certain Wizard School and conquered evil. This, however, is not his story.

This is the story of the Puffs... who just happened to be there too. A tale for anyone who has never been destined to save the world.”

*Puffs* is a story of friendship, loyalty, perseverance, and heart.

It is a wild, fast, and hilarious parody comedy that follows the path of the self-proclaimed “least significant members of the least significant group” through the most important magical event in history. The show spans seven years in the shadows of a famous boy wizard, whose name may or may not rhyme with Perry Snotter.

*Puffs* shows us that even those of us who feel insignificant at times can leave a large, lasting impact on the lives we touch.

**Rated 16+** For adult language and sexual themes

## What we are looking for:

- Due to language and adult themes, we are not casting anyone younger than 16 years old.
- No previous experience required!
- Do NOT need to memorize materials (but familiarity with sides will help)
- **Strong comedic timing:** The ability to deliver jokes and physical humor with precision, energy, and SPEED.
- **Character interpretation:** Demonstrating an understanding of the character's motivations and quirks.
- **Ensemble work:** Showing willingness to react to others and contribute to the overall scene.
- **Make Choices:** It's hard to see what you can bring to a character if you're afraid to bring anything to it.
- **Accents! Good or bad, show us what you got.**
- **Have fun!** Nobody likes a sour puss

## Process

**Auditions will be performed in large groups in 3 parts:**

- 1) Wizard Duel:** Show off your own magical attacks and deaths
  - Everybody in the show performs spells and most die at least once
- 2) Monologues:** Choose at least two from the sides provided
  - Most of the roles in this show portray SEVERAL different characters. Show us your versatility by playing these roles in completely different ways
- 3) Scenes:** Team up with others to present scenes from the show
  - The ability to work off of a scene partner and react accordingly and in the moment is essential to an ensemble show like this

## Character Breakdown

### **WAYNE HOPKINS** (American)

The hero. Totally uncool, but full of charm and heart. Loyal to a tee. Likes comic books and video games, knows nothing about magic or this weird magic world he is now a part of. Best friends with Oliver and Megan.

### **OLIVER RIVERS** (American)

One of the main trio. Incredibly smart and cerebral, he is a math wiz, and proud of it; lovingly a nerd from Big Springs, TX. After ending up at wizarding school, he finds out he isn't the top of his class, and instead begins a fantastical journey of friendship and even some love, better than any algebra class could ever promise. Real comic chops, incredibly appealing, youthful.

### **MEGAN JONES** (American accent)

One of the main trio; begins the show by only desiring to live up to her mother's reputation: a dark wizard currently in Wiz Priz for being such a bad-ass Death Buddy in her youth. Favorite store: Hot Topic. Favorite color: black. Over time, her tough veneer begins to soften, as a budding romance with Oliver becomes apparent. Defiant and headstrong on the surface, the audience begins to see that her adamance of being completely unique and independent really stems from her desire to be loved and accepted.

### **NARRATOR** (British)

The narrator of the story. She/he guides us through our entire show of Puffy-ness. British accent. Must be a great storyteller, as she/he must keep the audience engaged and updated on all the goings-on. Can be a bit of a know-it-all, but still relatable and appealing. Comedy skills a must, improv background is a plus.

### **ERNIE MAC / A VERY TALL MAN / SEAMUS / A CERTAIN POTIONS TEACHER / PROFESSOR TURBAN / GHOST HISTORY TEACH / PROFESSOR LOCKY / MR. NICK / SAL / SECOND HEADMASTER / REAL MR. MOODY** (Many European dialects)

Requires an actor capable of doing strong impressions. Ernie Mac: Proud. Loud. Pretty sure he's the best. Male Teachers: Potions Teacher/ Locky/ Professor Turban/ Mr. Moody. All impressions. Strong comedic ability. (Impressions: Rickman/ Branagh/etc.)

**HANNAH / FIRST HEADMASTER / PROFESSOR McG / PROFESSOR SPROUTTY / XAVIA JONES / PROFESSOR LANNY / RUNES TEACH / MS. BABBLE** (Many European dialects)

Requires playing several different roles back to back, so the ability to play a variety of character types a plus. Hannah: Shy. Very shy. Female Teachers: Professor McG, Professor Plants, Professor T, Bath Babbles. Adults of all kinds of different personalities. (Maggie Smith impression for McG.)

**J. FINCH FLETCHLEY / UNCLE DAVE / GOYLE / A FAT FRIAR / CLUMSY LONGBOTTOM / HERMEOONE #3 / VIKTOR / MR. BAGMAN / ZACH SMITH** (Many European dialects)

Improvisational skills a plus. J. Finch: Boyish & fun. Chipper and happy except, when his life is in mortal danger. Zach Smith: toxic sportsman

**LEANNE / GINNY / HELGA / FRENCHY** (Many European dialects)

A little distant. A little random. Is possibly a genius or really, really stupid. But has a really strong heart. The Puffiest of the Puffs.

**SALLY PERKS / HERMEOONE / BLONDO MALFOY / ROWENA / RITA SCOOTER / BIPPY / DRAGON** (Many European dialects)

Sally: Nice. In year 3, goes through a bit of a growth spurt that attracts the other student's attention, if you know what I mean. Bippy: A house elf. Devoted. Loyal. Kind of annoying.

**SUSIE BONES / HARRY / COLIN / HERMEOONE #2 / RIC GRYFF / MYRTLE** (Many European dialects)

Susie: Sad. Gloomy. Channeling Eeyore from "Winnie the Pooh." Constantly in fear of her or her family dying. Harry: Young, plucky, and famous. Struts around school like he owns it. Gets into a few wacky situations, but it's nothing the bonds of friendship can't overcome.

**CEDRIC / MR. VOLDY**

A knightly comic actor to play the pivotal roles of Cedric in Act I and Mr. Voldy in Act II. Cedric: A champion. Athletic, winning, popular, and charming. Everyone's favorite, but still loyal, patient, and kind. A leading example of a Puff. Mr. Voldy: Evil. Like, really evil. Wants to rule the world in shadows and darkness and terror.

**CREW/Understudies**

Crew will be cast as death buddies, ghosts, reflections, etc. In charge of special effects, moving scenery, and additional actors in wizard battle.

## **NARRATOR**

*(Omnipotent)*

Heroes. Made. Not born. Except, sometimes...they are born.

He is the boy who lives. He has a scar. On his forehead. Shaped like...you know. You get it? You are familiar with this boy? Well.

Forget about him. This story is not about him.

Ah! Another orphan. His parents: also dead. This boy is whisked away to live with his uncle in the even more magical land of Cattlepoke Springs, New Mexico. Where...the boy grows up!

And before he knew it, after a confusing train station experience... Wayne found himself at the gates of a certain school of female magic and male magic. Where he would spend the next seven years. Tonight! We will be taking an incredibly in-depth look at those seven years. Over the next five hours split into two parts—

What?! 110-ish minutes?! Oh. Tonight! We will take...a look at those seven years. Seven years that were, in one word, eventful. It begins as these stories tend to begin...WITH A SORTING

## **OLIVER RIVERS**

*(Would probably have been more important to the future of science than Einstein or Hawking if only he'd never heard of magic)*

My family just moved to England back in May so they'd be closer to me when I started at the Mathematical Institute at Oxford this semester. I've sort of been called a math savant. But that's not important now. Now I'm just a wizard... a beginner level wizard.... You don't think ending up here means we're already bad at wizarding, right? I'm not used to being bad at school.

**WAYNE** (Inner child finally discovering the existence of magic)

Question. Hypothetical. What if I don't have enough of a personality for the magic talking hat to sort me? Like...how much authority does this hat really have? Never mind. ...This place is crazy huh? I never thought I'd go to school in a castle. Pretty cool. I've never really liked school. People were mean. To me. I'm talking too much. You probably have all your own nervous thoughts going on... Can I tell you something? I think I might be...special? I watch a lot of movies and read lots of books, and it's like: a normal boy finds out he actually has amazing abilities and is swept away to a new, magical world? Does that sound familiar? Because that is now my ACTUAL life. And THAT kid, through some incredible circumstances always becomes like the most important person. Like in the whole world. A sort of...Chosen One. AHH! Magic is real, and this orphaned boy wizard is ready for seven years of amazing adventures!

**LEANNE**

(Inspire as the mostest bubbliest person... ever)

**LEANNE:** Why is everyone always so down on us?

I won't stand for it anymore! And I won't sit for it either. And I also won't stand on one leg because I can't. Look at yourselves!

Hannah. You used to be so awkward. And you still are, but we don't mind anymore! Who's that? It's Ernie Mac. And he is basically the best. And Sally. Remember that time you did that thing?

It was amazing! Susie! We all thought you'd be dead by now. But look at you, standing there, alive. And J. Finch.

He's imaginary, AND HE CAN DO MAGIC! We all can. We're

Wizards! I'm a Puff and I'm staying, because if we don't fight now we may never find out how that hat talks!

**CEDRIC (Pair with Voldy Monologue)**

*(Welcome and Motivate the group)*

**CEDRIC:** Welcome to the Puffs! Just a few things to get you acquainted to the school.

First, the stairs move. Don't freak out. Just breathe. Second...the Puffs don't exactly have the best reputation here. People will make jokes about you. Or throw food at you. Or they might curse you. In fact, here is a list of curses you can expect to be hit by at some point in the next week.

But, none of that matters. Because really, we're a bunch of nice, fun, happy people. Also, badgers. Badgers are great! The Puffs have come in last place in the House Cup for...ever. But together we are going to change that. This year, we're going to win. Or, we're going to get second. OR, we're going to get third. Third or nothing

**MR VOLDY (Pair with Cedric Monologue)**

*(Threaten)*

**MISTER VOLDY:** Your efforts are futile. I do not want to kill you. Give me Potter. And you shall be rewarded. You have until Midnight...night...night...night.

*(Pause. To Death buddies offstage)*

That went well, I think. Hmm. So, we've got until midnight. Anyone bring any board games? Hey! No touching my snake! You look like you're thinking about touching it. Well, don't. Don't even look at it. That's my snake.

What?... "The megaphone is still on"? Oh my. *(To the students)* YAH! Harry!

## **Zach Smith**

**ZACH SMITH:** Alright, losers. Zach Smith here. HEY! YOU! I HATE YOU. LEAVE. LEAVE NOW. So, You flubber worms wanna play sports? AKA meet some laaaadies?! Cause that's the only reason to play.

Alright, butt nuggets. Ol' Zachy Smith gotta tell you a story about some crazy stuff that happened this summer. So, I decided to take a little me time, and stay with my buddy who lives in a pineapple under the sea. He's pretty much a straight baller, and we were having a great time with his dope-ass pet sea snail, until this gnarly volcano right next to their little town's about to blow. His side piece Patrick and a squirrel who thinks she's an astronaut or something decide to join us after some in-fighting, we got these big plans to stop the madness. Plankton's being sus as usual, am I right?, and Mr. Krabs is all about that cha-ching. Lots of cray songs, epic dance moves, and mad jetpack skillz. In the end, teamwork, led my me, Zach Attack Smith, for the win, and everyone's vibing together, but then I'm all Oh shit! Vacation's over. I was supposed to be back at school 3 hours. I snatch my drunk dad's time turner and set it back a day, sleep off this hangover, and Still show up back to school a day late. So, that was my crazy summer.

## **Bippy**

**BIPPY:** Hello, Mister Wayne Hopkinses! Ms. Megan Joneses! It's me!

Bippy! Your little house elf friend.

I am Bippy, and I am your best friend!

We'll be together 'til the very end!

*(Sung)* Bippy! Bippy!

We all say: yippeeee!

Did I mention I'm your best friend?!



**Megan, Wayne, Oliver, Friar**

**MEGAN JONES:** So, you followed me, Hopkins? Spying on me? Trying to learn my dark evil secrets?

**OLIVER RIVERS:** No, uh, we were just, uh, trying to find you.

**WAYNE HOPKINS:** To protect you from the troll. And to make sure you don't lose any more points.

*(Megan magics their hands together.)*

**MEGAN JONES:** Do I look like I need protecting? From the two of you? Wait. A troll? Where? I want it. As a pet.

**A FAT FRIAR:** Megan, this is why you don't have any friends.

**MEGAN JONES:** Shut up, fatty.

**A FAT FRIAR:** My Self-esteem.

**MEGAN JONES:** These two are going to get what they deserve. Hm. What would my mom do in a situation like this? I think she'd torture you! Prepare to meet your doom!

*(Megan raises her wand to strike. Oliver screams.)*

**WAYNE HOPKINS:** Wait! Wait! What if instead of torturing us, we all just hung out? Like friends?

**OLIVER RIVERS:** \*We'll what?

**/MEGAN JONES:** \*Excuse me?

**A FAT FRIAR:** Yeaaaaah! Go for it!

**WAYNE HOPKINS:** Look, we're all kind of the worst people at this school. Why not be the worst together? Megan shouldn't have to be alone just because her mom was evil. And hey, I think it's cool that you hang out with Mr. Friar.

**A FAT FRIAR:** Heeeey, Mr. Friar. I like it!

**WAYNE HOPKINS:** Right, Oliver?

**OLIVER RIVERS:** Yeah. We can all hang out. Fat Friar too.

**A FAT FRIAR:** Awwww. My self-esteeem!

*(A Fat Friar exits, his self-esteem hurt.)*

**MEGAN JONES:** You promise this isn't a joke?

**WAYNE HOPKINS:** I promise. Us Puffs have to stick together.

**MEGAN JONES:** I'm not a Puff. The hat got it wrong. I'm the most not-Puffiest person you'll ever meet. Got it?

*(She points her wand in Wayne's face.)*

**WAYNE HOPKINS:** Got it.

*(She points it at Oliver.)*

**OLIVER RIVERS:** Got it.

**WAYNE HOPKINS:** Now how about letting us go?

**MEGAN JONES:** ...I guess.

*(Megan hesitates for a moment. She unties them using magic. She then uses her wand in a knighting-like fashion on the following:)*

**MEGAN JONES:** I dub thee friends. ...Is that how this works? I don't really have...friends.

**OLIVER RIVERS:** Sure.

**WAYNE HOPKINS:** Great. Glad we've settled that, we should probably get out of here? If we're caught, we will lose so many points.

**Wayne, Megan, Oliver, Leanne**

**WAYNE HOPKINS:** Meggaaaaan? You alright?

**MEGAN JONES:** I never wanted to be a Puff. Every member of my family? Puffs. We're like THE Puff family. But I've always known that I was different. There's nothing even special about Puffs. Loyalty? Being really nice? A bunch of lame, awful failures doomed to be stupid walking personality-less nobodies that no one will ever care about ever? Ugh. My mom was a Puff. But she was different. She became something bigger. She made the name Jones finally mean something other than a bunch of...Puffs. I thought...I knew...I would be different too. But...after all my hard work to make myself not a Puff, what do you know? The hat puts me with the Puffs. I did everything. I mean, I even changed my accent just so I wouldn't sound like my Puff family.

**WAYNE & OLIVER:** Ohhhhhh.

**MEGAN JONES:** It's not fair.

**OLIVER RIVERS:** Well, I for one am happy you were not kidnapped by a mass murderer. Or “rescued.”

**WAYNE HOPKINS:** And, I'd like to think you've met at least two Puffs who are...kind of okay?

**MEGAN JONES:** Ha. Maybe. I guess. Sorry to bring the mood down. Sorry to make things so...Sirius. She's not coming here. Ever. I feel the need to hug. Don't tell anyone.  
*(Megan hugs Oliver.)*

**WAYNE HOPKINS:** I'm coming in...

*(Wayne joins the hug. Leanne wakes up and runs to join the hug too.)*

**Wayne, Harry(Susie)**

*(Wayne storms on through one door, Harry the other. They are both angry. They are both filled with angst. They slam doors.)*

**Wayne & Harry: NOBODY UNDERSTANDS!**

**WAYNE HOPKINS:** Oh. Hey.

**HARRY:** Oh. Sorry. I'm in a bad mood. My friends don't like it when I'm in a bad mood.

**WAYNE HOPKINS:** So? Friends are stupid. Friends are dumb. Friends are...stupid and dumb and...they...suck.

**HARRY:** ...Friends...are dumb?! And they Suck??

**WAYNE HOPKINS:** Yeah...you want to be a real angsty jerk all year and just yell at everyone? Do it.

**HARRY:** Oh! ... All right! ... YEAH. Thanks, Wayne.

*(Harry offers a handshake. Wayne shakes his head. Harry understands. Harry musters his own emotions and throws a book down on the ground.)*

**SALLY, HANNAH, ERNIE MAC, SUSIE BONES**

**SALLY PERKS:** Everyone. We're all still alive.

**HANNAH:** Now. Me and Ernie here are prefects this year. Our number one rule is: “no being too sad.”

**ERNIE MAC:** Yeah.

**HANNAH:** How was everyone's summer?

**SUSIE BONES:** My aunt and I stared at the door waiting. Waiting for the Dark Lord to arrive. To kill my aunt. To kill me. Death waits. IT STALKS ME!

*(She cries. A sad moment. Leanne cries too.)*

**LEANNE:** I went to a water park.

**J. FINCH:** I'm just happy to be here with all of you. My friends. Feelings:

*(They group hug)*

**PUFFS:** J. FINCH APPROVED!

## **CEDRIC & MYRTLE**

**CEDRIC:** Hello, bathtub! All right. Tub! Egg! Tell me your secrets.

*(He opens the egg. It just screams more. The screams attract the attention of a young ghost girl.)*

**MYRTLE:** Waaaaah! Waaaaah! Stop that dreadful...oh. Hello. Helllooo!

**CEDRIC:** Uh. Hi. My name's Cedric. You're Myrtle, right?

**MYRTLE:** Hehehe, you know who I am?

**CEDRIC:** Say, you wouldn't have any ideas how to make this egg tell me its secrets? I was told a bath would help.

**MYRTLE:** Who told you that?

**CEDRIC:** This guy named Wayne. You know how sometimes you just meet someone and you can tell they're going to be great? That's Wayne. Loyal to a tee. A real Puff.

**MYRTLE:** Oh.

**CEDRIC:** I mean that in a good way.

**MYRTLE:** Ohhhh! Well, enough about him. Let's just talk about us. Here. Alone. Myrtle and Cedric. Cedric and Myrtle, Myrtle and Ceeeeedric. Myrtle wants to moan...

**CEDRIC:** I'm going to go underwater now! Bye!

**MYRTLE:** Goodbye, Cedric. Think of me every time you see a toilet.

Waaaaahhhhhhhh!