

Puffs Audition Scene Classes

A CERTAIN POTIONS TEACHER: Sit. Everyone. Now. You are here to learn the art of potion ma-*Ohhhh*. Puffs.

PUFFS: Hi!

A CERTAIN POTIONS TEACHER: (Sigh) Can anyone tell me... What. Is. A. Potion?

J. FINCH: OOO! It's what you put on your skin to feel soft.

A CERTAIN POTIONS TEACHER: No. That's lotion.

SALLY PERKS: It's the place all the fishes live!

A CERTAIN POTIONS TEACHER: No. That's the ocean.

LEANNE: It's the dance where everyone is a train! Choo choo!

A CERTAIN POTIONS TEACHER: No. That's... the loco-motion.

J. FINCH: It's all the feelings that you feel.

A CERTAIN POTIONS TEACHER: No. That's emotion.

SALLY PERKS: It's the water that surrounds all the continents!

A CERTAIN POTIONS TEACHER: That is still the ocean...

LEANNE: It's a starchy root vegetable!

A CERTAIN POTIONS TEACHER: That's... a Po-tato.

OLIVER: It. Is. Uh. Magic liquid!

A CERTAIN POTIONS TEACHER: You are the most dunderheaded student I have ever seen sit in my class. If you manage to succeed in my course this year, I will eat a shoe. Ten points from the Puffs.

LEANNE: I ate a shoe once. It didn't taste good but it didn't taste bad.

A CERTAIN POTIONS TEACHER:...Class dismissed.

PROFESSOR McG: Transfiguration: the art of-oh. Puffs.

PUFFS: Hi!

PROFESSOR McG: Yes, hello. Um. We're going to turn *things*. Into *other things*. Wooow! Go crazy.

PUFFS: YEAH! WOO!

PROFESSOR McG: Mr. Rivers. Oh dear, oh dear. Your wand technique is all wrong. Here, you get to use the *training wand*. Oooo! Eh hem. Five points from the Puffs.

OLVIER: Is there a math class? Please tell me next is math class.