

Puffs Audition Scene Trio

MEGAN: So, it's official. The next seven years are gonna suck. Can you believe this group of dingbats?

WAYNE: I think everyone seems nice.

MEGAN: You're talking to me? You're not running away?

OLIVER: Why would we do that?

MEGAN: Um. Everyone knows my mom worked for... *You-Know-Who*.

OLIVER & WAYNE: Who?

MEGAN: *The Dark Lord*.

OLIVER & WAYNE: ...*Who*?

MEGAN: Whatever, the guy was a super evil wizard.

OLIVER & WAYNE: There are *evil* wizards?!

MEGAN: Yep. And my mom was one of his most feared followers. I warn you... I'm just as bad-ass as her. (Pause) Ugh. I'm going to hang out with the Snakes. *Where I belong!* (She exits.)

WAYNE: So. You new to all of this too?

OLIVER: Yep. All of it.

WAYNE: You're... not British!

OLIVER: Nope. New Jersey.

WAYNE: Cool.

OLIVER: My family just moved to England in back in May, so they'd be closer to me when I started at the Mathematical Institute at Oxford this semester.

WAYNE: But you're eleven.

OLIVER: Oh, I know. 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 wizard-ing, right? I'm not used to being bad at school.

WAYNE: We just have to focus on earning points and the rest will take care of itself. I mean it's just magic. How hard can it be?