

Puffs Audition Scene Cedric and Wayne

CEDRIC: Hi, Wayne!

WAYNE: Uh, hi. So. I've been staying up all night, not all night, but all night, and sort of reading up on past tournaments to figure out what sort of creatures they might throw at you for the First Task.

CEDRIC: I definitely won't say no to help. Give me a few of them.

WAYNE: Okay! So, uh, in 1792 they had to catch cockatrices. What would you do?

CEDRIC: Hm. I would...use magic! Aviafors!

*A bird appears in Wayne's hand. He screams in surprise and throws it away.*

WAYNE: You're not wrong. How about an angry Vila?

CEDRIC: Walk up to her. Gently move a strand of hair behind her ear. Take her hand. And show her why they call me Diggory. Then use magic. Cheerio!

WAYNE: Awesome.

CEDRIC: Aviafors!

*Another bird appears in Wayne's hand. He throws it away.*

WAYNE: Oh... Awe...some? Ok, um, I should also add that I don't completely know a lot about fantastical beasts, or even where one might find them. So, I threw in some crazy things that might not exist. Like a Balrog! Or, ooh! Beholders. Not real? Darn. Or... Mr. Snuffalupagus?

CEDRIC: Hey, can I see that book? Wow. This is really in depth. What ancient language is this?

*Wayne flips the book right side up.*

CEDRIC: Oh. I see. Modern English. *Right*. Do you mind if I hang on to this?

WAYNE: Please. Definitely. Thanks for letting me help you!

CEDRIC: Thank me? Thank you! Aviafors!