**Scene 4**  
(Continuity presenters, Fern and Reggie, enter.)

**Fern** ~ Anyway, time is pressing, so it’s on with the schedule. School is full of wannabe singers, and in our next show we’ll be putting their talents to the test.

**Reggie** ~ As we speak there are literally hundreds of hopefuls waiting for their chance to impress the panel of judges. How will their nerves hold out as they sing for a place in the school choir?

**Fern** ~ Well, let’s find out! It’s time for our new talent show……..Y Bother!

(As the *Y Bother Theme Tune* plays (CD track 28) Ferm and Reggie exit.

Presenter, Jasmine Wylde, enters and stands to the other side of the stage. She can carry a clip board, as she has a lot to say. On one side of the stage are three chairs at a table, on which stand three glasses and a jug of water.)

**Jasmine** ~ Hello, my name is Jasmine Wylde, but all my friends call me Jazz! Welcome to ‘Y Bother’, the talent show to end all talent shows! Waiting outside are our nervous auditionees, who have all been queuing up since playtime, just for the chance to sing for our judges. Those who are successful will gain a prestigious place in the school choir. For those who don’t make the grade, it’s back to singing into a hair brush in front of the mirror. So, without further ado, let’s meet our judges…..Steve Powell, Sherry Cola and Hughie Wells!

(To a mixture of boos and cheers, the three judges enter and sit.)

**Jasmine** ~ So, what are you three looking for from our eager singers?

**Steve** ~ Well, Jazz, a fantastic voice, of course. This school choir is no place for bum notes. Perfect pitch, that’s what I’m looking for.

**Sherry** ~ Jazz, I want to see a sense of style. These singers are going to be on show lots of times during the school year. Nobody wants to look at a drab choir.

**Hughie** ~ I’m looking for star quality, Jazz. That certain something, that attitude, that glint in the eye. Someone who’s a potential soloist perhaps.

**Jasmine** ~ There you have it folks. These judges are going be hard to impress. Ok, let’s see what our hopefuls are made of. It’s time for the first audition.

(As *Jasmine steps down from the stage. Auditionee 1 enters, wearing a normal school uniform. He nervously stands before the judges.*)

**Steve** ~ Hello. What’s your name and why are you here?

**Aud. 1** ~ Hi, my name’s Tom and I want to be in the choir.

**Sherry** ~ Have you got what it takes, Tom?

**Aud. 1** ~ Well, my Gran says I have the voice of an angel.

**Hughie** ~ Ok then, Tom, let’s hear you. What are you going to sing?
Aud. 1 ~ All Things Bright And Beautiful.

Steve ~ A good choice. Off you go.

(Auditionee 1 makes an acceptable attempt at a verse and chorus of the song.)

Sherry ~ Tom, I like you. Your image needs some work, but it’s a ‘yes’ from me.

Hughie ~ It’s a ‘yes’ from me too. I want to see a bit more fire next time though.

Steve ~ Not bad, Tom. Not brilliant, but not bad. A bit flat in places, but with lots of practice you’ll be alright on the back row of the choir. I don’t think you’ll make a soloist, but…..it’s a ‘yes’ from me too. You’re in.

Aud. 1 ~ Oh, thank you! Thank you. I’m going to make you so proud of me.

(Jasmine stands back on the stage as Auditionee 1 excitedly approaches her.)

Jasmine ~ Well?

Aud. 1 ~ (hugging Jasmine) I’m in! They said yes! Steve says I need to work on my singing, and Sherry says I need to work on my image, but they liked me! I’m in!

Jasmine ~ Oh, well done! Ok, you’d better get practising young man, while we see who’s next in front of the judges.

(He exits and Jasmine steps down from the stage as Auditionee 2 enters. She wears trendy, skimpy ‘pop’ clothes, and stands confidently before the judges.)

Hughie ~ Hi, would you like to…..

Aud. 2 ~ My name’s Chaboncé and I was born to do this. I’m the next big thing.

(She sings a verse and chorus of ‘Hit Me Baby One More Time’ or similar.)

Steve ~ What on earth was that? I’ve never seen or heard anything so ridiculous in my life. You do realise this is a school choir you’re auditioning for?

Aud. 2 ~ You just don’t get my vibe, see. Let me try another song.

Hughie ~ I think we’ve heard and seen enough, Chaboncé. I’m not sure you have the right attitude to sing at harvest festivals and Christmas carol concerts.

Sherry ~ And your clothes! They don’t really say ‘angelic’ do they? I’m afraid it’s going to have to be a ‘no’ from me. Hughie?

Hughie ~ I’m sorry, Chaboncé, it’s a ‘no’ from me too. Steve?

Steve ~ Absolutely, categorically no! Never in a million years. It was like something from one of my worst nightmares!

………………..continued………………..