Woodford Pantomime Audition Pack - Dick Whittington 2026

Thank you for showing interest in auditioning for Dick Whittington 2026! Auditions will be broken into sections.

Saturday, will be for under 16s, and both over and under 16s dancers.

Sunday, will be for over 16 chorus, new members and principal roles. To audition for a principal role you must be 16+.

Please be aware that children must be at least 10 years old to audition.

If your child is under 16, we need to know in advance of their attendance. We will not be accepting any under 16s on the day that we do not know about in advance. Please let us know by Saturday 28th June if your child is attending by emailing a copy of the audition form to: woodfordpantocommittee@outlook.com

Parents must stay on the premises for the duration of the audition.

Audition details:

Saturday 5th July

Address: Theydon Bois Scout Hut (Off Loughton Lane) CM16 7JY 2pm – 6pm

2pm – 3:30pm: Under 16 auditions – You will learn a short dance which will be performed in groups. You will then have a solo singing audition. The song is listed below that you will be asked to perform.

3:30pm – 4:45pm: Dancer auditions – You will learn part of an advanced routine and perform this in groups. You will then have a solo singing audition. The song is listed below that you will be asked to perform.

*If you wish to audition for a dancer and a principal role, you may do both on this day.

Sunday 6th July

Address: Theydon Bois Scout Hut (Off Loughton Lane) CM16 7JY 10am – 2pm

10 am - 11am: Over 16 chorus audition/ new member audition*

*If you are new to the company we would ask that you come on Sunday at 10am to take part in a chorus audition so we can see your dance ability.

11am – 2pm: Main principal audition. Below is a list of songs as well as an extract of script for each character to read. Please choose one song to sing in your audition.

If you cannot make this audition, please let us know and we can organise to see you on the Saturday.

Please select one role to audition for. You may be asked to read for another part during your audition.

If possible, please complete and send a copy of your audition form to woodfordpantocommittee@outlook.com ahead of the auditions.

Characters:

Dick Whittington: Male/Female

The protagonist, a young and ambitious lad who travels to London seeking his fortune. His character is charmingly dim.

Alice Fitzwarren: Female

The Alderman's daughter and Dick's love interest. She is kind-hearted, sweet and joyfully innocent.

Tommy (Cat): Male/Female

A non-speaking role that requires strong physical acting and expressive movement. The performer must be comfortable in conveying emotion, humor and have strong facial expressions.

King Rat: Male

The villain of the story. He wants the rats to take over London. Hateful and thoroughly Vile.

Onion: Comedy Duo Male/Female

One of the rats. Grotesque, Grisly, Impossibly Gullible

Garlic: Comedy Duo Male/Female

One of the rats. Smelly, Repugnant, Purely Stupid

Sarah (Dame): Male

Flirtatious and comical. She is the Alderman's cook and is known for her comedic antics.

Jack: Male or Female

Sarah's lazy and daft son. He provides much of the slapstick comedy in the pantomime. Very silly!

Alderman Fitzwarren: Male

A wealthy merchant and Alice's father. He is portrayed as a good-natured, sea-faring merchant.

Fairy: Female

The Good Fairy character who guides and assists Dick on his journey. Positive, Helpful, Wonderfully Magical

Sheikh Mabhuti: Male or Female - Small role

Bizarre, Careless, Ridiculously Outrageous

Vizier: Male or Female - Small role

Modest, Overpowered, Constantly Bested

Under 16 and Dancer's audition song

A Million Dreams - The Greatest Showman

'Cause every night I lie in bed
The brightest colours fill my head
A million dreams are keeping me awake
I think of what the world could be
A vision of the one I see
A million dreams is all it's gonna take
Oh, a million dreams for the world we're gonna make'

Principal role/ Adult chorus audition song selection (please choose 1):

Fat Bottomed Girls - Queen

I've been singing with my band
Across the wire across the land
I seen every blue eyed floozy on the way, hey
But their beauty and their style
Went kind of smooth after a while
Take me to them dirty ladies every time
C'mon
Oh won't you take me home tonight?
Oh down beside your red firelight
Oh and you give it all you got
Fat bottomed girls you make the rockin' world go round
Fat bottomed girls you make the rockin' world go round

Holding out for a Hero - Bonnie Tyler

Where have all the good men gone and where are all the gods? Where's the street wise Hercules to fight the rising odds? Isn't there a white knight upon a fiery steed? Late at night I toss and I turn and I dream of what I need

I need a hero

I'm holding out for a hero till the end of the night
He's gotta be strong and he's gotta be fast
And he's gotta be fresh from the fight
I need a hero
I'm holding out for a hero till the morning light
He's gotta be sure and he's gotta be soon
And he's gotta be larger than life
Larger than life

Part of your World - Little Mermaid

I wanna be where the people are
I wanna see, wanna see 'em dancin'
Walkin' around on those What do ya call 'em? Oh, feet
Flippin' your fins you don't get too far
Legs are required for jumpin', dancin'
Strollin' along down a What's that word again? Street

Up where they walk, up where they run Up where they stay all day in the sun Wanderin' free, wish I could be Part of that world

The Greatest Show - The Greatest Showman

Don't fight it, it's coming for you, running at ya It's only this moment, don't care what comes after Your fever dream, can't you see it getting closer? Just surrender 'cause you feel the feeling taking over

It's fire, it's freedom, it's flooding open
It's a preacher in the pulpit and you'll find devotion
There's something breaking at the brick of every wall
It's holding all that you know, so tell me, do you wanna go?

Where it's covered in all the colored lights Where the runaways are running the night Impossible comes true, it's taking over you Oh, this is the greatest show

Popular - Wicked

Popular!

You're gonna be popular!
I'll teach you the proper ploys
When you talk to boys
Little ways to flirt and flounce
Ooh!
I'll show you what shoes to wear!
How to fix your hair!
Everything that really counts to be

Popular!

I'll help you be popular!

You'll hang with the right cohorts
You'll be good at sports
Know the slang you've got to know
So let's start 'cause you've got an awfully long way to go!

King Rat:

King Rat: Mwhahahahaha! What is that awful smell? Urgh, it's children! Do you know what the difference is between children and brussel sprouts? I won't eat brussel sprouts! Hahahahah! I am King Rat and I have plans to become Lord Mayor of London. Then I will unleash all of my little rats and we will take over the city, and before you know it we will rule the entire world! Mwhaahaha. Oh, I see we are on the boo's already. By the looks of things - some of you have been on the booze all day. So it's time I put my plan into action. Onion! Garlic! Get over here, you stupid little minions!

Onion: Sorry, your royal Ratship. We were just looking at this lot.

Garlic: Yeah, all clean and hygienic. This ones breath smells like spearmint. It makes me sick!

King Rat: I know. When I am in charge, I will have stinky cheese smeared all over the walls, ban all toothbrushes and I'll sell B.O. in a bottle!

Onion: Mmm, and snot sandwiches for lunch!

Garlic: And crusty bogeys for pudding!

King Rat: All when I become Lord Mayor of London! Mwahahahaha. Ain't

nobody who can stop me now!

Tommy the cat:

(Dick enters with Tommy behind him)

Oh Tommy, that was a total disaster. I thought London was supposed to be full of opportunities, but it was just full of overpriced food and angry commuters. But at least there was Alice; she made all of that worthwhile. She is the only thing good that has happened to me here. (Tommy makes a gesture 'what about me') Oh and you Tommy, but I can't make you walk all the way back to Gloucester with me, it wouldn't be fair on you. You should go back to where you came from. Hug goodbye? (Tommy is resolute) Come on Tommy, you have to go. (Tommy won't budge) I'm serious Tommy! Get! (Tommy moves away sadly and slowly, getting sympathy from the audience on his way) Oh I feel awful about sending Tommy away. But it was the right thing to do wasn't it? (NO) Really? Do you think I should call him back? **(YES)** Of course you're right, what was I thinking? (Calls) Tommy! Tommy? Oh no boys and girls (Tommy sneaks back on behind **Dick)** I think he's gone for good. I'll never see my friend Tommy again. (Begins to cry and Tommy gives Dick his tail to blow his nose on) Thank you! TOMMY! You came back! What was I thinking sending you away? You're my best mate. Come on, off to Gloucester!

Sarah the Cook (Dame)

Hello there, everybody! (hello) Oh look at you all, don't you look Sarah: smart. Come for a bit of culture have you? Well you've come to wrong place. No I'm only joking, we're going to have a good time today I can tell. Now I had better introduce myself, I suppose. My name is Sarah and I work in Fitzwarren stores just over there. Now I'm sure you are wondering - what is a stunning Cheryl Fernandez— Versini, or whatever her name is this year, lookalike doing working in a simple shop? Well, I am the cook for Mr. Fitzwarren. Not as glamorous as the catwalk I could be on, I know, but I have a passion for cooking. I know all there is to know. For instance, what do you call a fake noodle? An impasta! Believe me, they get worse. Now then, I bet you can't believe your luck gents, you've caught me between boyfriends; that's right, you've guessed it... I'm looking for a new man! I'm quite picky though it has to be said. I need a man between 18 and 80, preferably single, and they need to be somewhere in the first couple of rows, because I can't see much further than that. You sir, I bet you're wishing you'd sat further back now, aren't you? What's your name? (John) Well hello you hunky piece of man candy. Now, do you have a girlfriend? Oh you do? Well that's alright I need a new housekeeper. You know, they say men are like coffee. The best ones are rich, hot and keep you up all night! I'm sure we'll be seeing a lot of each other over the next couple of hour's, John, just sit back and I'll do the work.

Jack:

Jack: Are they gone? (Yes) Oh good! I'm meant to be working for Mr. Fitzwarren right now, but I can't be bothered. I hate work! I suppose it all stems from my childhood; I hated it then too. The only reason I even have to work there is because my mum's the cook. Have you met her yet? (Yes) You have? She's ugly isn't she? She makes Gillian McKeith look like Megan Fox. Seriously, if ugliness were bricks, she'd be the Great Wall of China. You lot seem like a laugh. I've got a crazy idea; do you wanna be my mates? (Yes) Awesome! Every time I run out here, I'm gonna shout 'Hiya Kids!' then I want you to shout 'Hiya Jack!'. Can you do that? (Yes) Right, let's give it a go! 'Hiya Kids!' (Hiya Jack) Now if you don't try, it's just yourselves you are letting down. Come on, this isn't a Man United game, this is panto, you're meant to be loud. Let's give it another go. Hiya Kids! (Hiya Jack!) That was brilliant! You can all be my mates now.

Onion and Garlic:

Onion: Great! He wants us to sink the ship!? How are we gonna do that!?

Garlic: Come on, it'll be easy!

Onion: Yeah right, you couldn't even sync your Iphone to your laptop!

Garlic: Hey! That's so mean. How could you sink so low? Haha.

Onion: Please shut up, I'm nervous now. I don't know that much about sailing.

Garlic: Ok. To help, I'll quiz you. What keeps a dock floating above water?

Onion: I dunno.

Garlic: Pier pressure! What lies at the bottom of the ocean and twitches? A

nervous wreck!

Onion: Please stop, your making my ears bleed.
Garlic: I can't think of any more boat puns, canoe?

Onion: Enough! There's not only the ship to worry about, but also that Whittington twerp. He's supposed to be the most handsome man in all the land.

Garlic: I thought that was me.

Dick and Alice:

Dick: Oh, I'm the only one saved from the wreck! Darn that Rat and his evil ways. He's taken everything from me. My friends, my girlfriend, even my cat. (Tommy enters with armbands and flippers on) It's ever so sad, please don't laugh boys and girls. (Sees Tommy) Tommy! You crazy cat! I'm so glad you're alright! That was almost a cat-astrophe...eh? Oh now you don't laugh. Right, come on mate, let's go to that palm tree to get shelter from the sun. Oh I'm the only one saved from the wreck. (Tommy meows to mimmick him. They Exit)

(Enter Alice)

Alice: Oh, I'm the only one saved from the wreck! What am I going to do? I've lost everyone. I know! 'I'm a celebrity, get me out of heeeeeeeeere!' oh well, it was a long shot. Come on, Alice. Think! What would Bear Grylls do? Well the first thing I should do is go to that palm tree to get shelter from the sun! Oh, I'm the only one saved from the wreck! (Alice Exits)

Dick:

King Rat: Ah, so you'd like to finish this the old way, huh? (Whips out his own sword & everyone gasps)

Dick: That's right, mano a mano.

King Rat: Ok, El Macho. Let's see what you've got.

Dick: Here it comes, en guard!

King Rat: No... we were doing Spanish. Mano a mano, El Macho, etc.

Dick: Oh, what did I say? **King Rat:** En guard. That's French.

Dick: Oh yeah! French. Blast it. I was never any good with languages.

King Rat: This country's education is going down the pan.

Alice:

Alice: I'm Alice.

Dick: Wow that is such a beautiful name!

Alice: Thanks. I'm sure your name is just as charming. What is it?

Dick: Dick.
Alice: ... Uh-huh.

Dick: Alice, you are one of the most beautiful, enchanting, spellbinding girls

I have ever met – and I mean that in a nice way.

Alice: Thanks, you're not so bad yourself.

Alice: So, what brings you to London then, Dick?

Dick: I've come here to seek my fortune, but first I need a job. I was thinking about asking in that shop you just came out of. Do you think you could put a good word in for me?

Alice: Of course I could. My father is the owner, so just leave it to me.

Sheik and Vizier:

Sheikh: Ugh, it's so boring being Sheikh of Morocco. There's nothing to do, but sit and wave. I'm pretty good at it to be fair. Watch (Waves ridiculously)

Vizier: Yes, yes. Very good, your Excellency. Now I've got some bad news

I'm afraid.

Sheikh: Don't tell me that little mix have split up.

Vizier: No sir, not everything's about little mix.

Sheikh: Of course it is, Vizier! Black Magic is a tune!

Vizier: Yes, sir! You're right, I wasn't thinking straight. I was actually going

to say that the rats have eaten the last of the food.

Sheikh: Those blasted rats! I've had enough! I'm going to get rid of these rats once and for all...tomorrow though. It's too hot today and I've done a lot of waving. I need somebody to do it for me. (**Doorbell rings**) Vizier, are you deaf? Get the door, you lazy little slave. (**Vizier goes to get the door**) Honestly, you cannot get the staff these days. Am I right?

Fairy:

Enter Fairy

Fairy: Oh dear boys and girls, everything has cap-sized so quickly. Honestly, a fairy pops to the loo for 2 minutes and look what happens. But don't you worry there is still hope. King Rat thinks he has won, but nope! Dick survived and so have all the other lot. Which is rather lucky, now he has another shot. Last time King Rat played dirty and used his magic, even then he couldn't win, haha he is so tragic. Next time I'll be there to level the playing field, watching over Dick, like a guardian with a shield. Here he comes, he's on his way, but I'll be back, do not dismay.

Fitzwarren:

Fitzwarren: Sarah, will you stop flirting with the paying customers, you'll scare them all away.

Sarah: How very dare you! I'll have you know, men are always trying to take me out.

Fitzwarren: Yeah, too bad they keep missing. Now Alice, my dear daughter, I'm glad I have you here. As you know, we are off on our voyage to morocco tomorrow, as we are now the official supplier of their countries rat poison.

Alice: Of course, how could I forget that important piece of exposition - I mean information!

Fitzwarren: Well, I have a little gift for you a sort of going away present, I

suppose.

Alice: Really daddy? Oh that's so thoughtful of you. What is it? **Fitzwarren:** Oh no, it's a surprise, you see. But you'll get it soon enough.

Sarah: What present did you get for me, Fitzy?

Fitzwarren: Nothing you greedy cow.