



PUFFS SCRIPT EXCERPTS

Please select and learn the excerpt for the character you wish to audition for.

WAYNE HOPKINS

Question. Hypothetical. What if I don't have enough of a personality for the magic talking hat to sort me? Like...how much authority does this hat really have? Never mind. This place is crazy huh? I never thought I'd go to school in a castle. Pretty cool. I've never really liked school. People were mean. To me. I'm talking too much. You probably have all your own nervous thoughts going on ... can I tell you something? I think I might be ... special? I watch a lot of movies and read lots of books, and it's like; a normal boy finds out he actually has amazing abilities and is swept away to a new, magical world? Does that sound familiar? Because that is now my ACTUAL life. And THAT kid, through some incredible circumstances always becomes like the most important person. Like in the whole world. A sort of ... Chosen One. AHH! Magic is real, and this orphaned boy wizard is ready for seven years of amazing adventures!

OLIVER RIVERS

My family just moved to England back in May, so they'd be closer to me when I started at the Mathematical Institute at Oxford this semester. 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 in the Puffs means we're already bad at wizard-ing right? I'm not used to being bad at school. Is there a math class? Please tell me next is math class.

MEGAN JONES

I never wanted to be a Puff. Every member of my family? Puffs. We're like THE Puff family. But I've always known that I was different. There's nothing even special about Puffs. Loyalty? Being really nice? A bunch of lame, awful failures doomed to be stupid walking personality-less nobodies that no one will ever care about ever? Ugh. My mom was a Puff. But she was different. She became something bigger. She made the name Jones finally mean something other than a bunch of ... Puffs. I thought ... I knew ... I would be different too. But ... after all my hard work to make myself not a Puff, what do you know? The hat puts me with the Puffs. I did everything. I mean, I even changed my accent just so I wouldn't sound like my Puff family.



NARRATOR

Heroes. Made. Not born. Except, sometimes...they are born. On a gloomy night, in a far away, magical land called: England. Ah! A giant! Aw, a baby. His parents: dead. But he lives. He is the boy who lives. He has a scar. On his forehead. Shaped like...you know. You get it? You are familiar with this boy? Well. Forget about him. Wayne found himself at the gates of a certain school of female magic and male magic. Where he would spend the next seven years. Tonight! We will be taking an incredibly in-depth look at those seven years. Seven years that were, in one word, eventful. It begins as these stories tend to begin... WITH A SORTING!

CEDRIC/MR VOLDY

As Cedric:

And my name...is Cedric. Thanks. Now gather round. Don't be shy. Welcome to the Puffs! Just a few things to get you acquainted to the school. First, the stars move. Don't freak out. Just breathe. Second...the Puffs don't exactly have the best reputation here. People will make jokes about you. Or throw food at you. Or they might curse you. In fact, here is a list of curses you can expect to be hit by at some point in the next week. But none of that matters. Because really, we're a bunch of nice, fun, happy people. Also, badgers. Badgers are great!

As Voldy:

So. Since we're on the verge of our victory to be remembered for all dark ages to come, pats on the back by the way, I've been working on some fun one liners to say when we vanquish out great teenage enemy, Potter. Maybe I can try some out, so you can see how fun they are - eh hem. "Boy who lived? How about the boy who's dead now? HA!" "Nice second scar - the one that's on your whole body - since I killed you." "Mother's love your way out of that!" Or my favorite - "Loser says Avada what -" he says, "What" - "KEDABRA!" - then he dies. What? The megaphone is still on? Really? Oh my. I am just having a day, aren't I? YAH! Harry!

LEANNE

Susie! We all thought you'd be dead by now. But look at you, standing there, alive. Wayne. You give the best hugs. Megan! You give better hugs than you think you do. And J. Finch. He's imaginary, AND HE CAN DO MAGIC! We all can. We're wizards. So, sure. It would be easy to leave. But wouldn't it be wrong? We should do what's right. Like Cedric. I'm a Puff and I'm staying, because if we don't fight now we may never find out how that hat talks!



J FINCH FLETCHLEY

J Finch Intro:

Hey, we should all introduce ourselves! I'm J. Finch Fletchley. I'm boyish and fun. Well, Ol' J. Finch completed his life's one dream. I ate ALL the flavored beans. Top 5: Booger, Spinach, Spinach Booger, Watermelon, and number one... (improvise answer).

After a near death experience:

No. It's just ol' J. Finch he's after. And I never got...I never got to...I never got to eat all the flavored beans. I promise I'm never leaving this common room again... (springing into his usual spritely self) Welp! I'm going to leave now, bye!

Leaves skipping singing to himself

J. Finch, finchin' around. Finchin' the halls. Finchin' himself!

HANNAH

Now. Me and Ernie here are prefects this year. Our number one rule is: "no being too sad." First order of business, someone told me the troll in the bathrooms must be my long-lost twin sister... Oh, I get it, they were bullying me. That's okay guys, because someone else told me that the murderer is only going after pretty girls so I don't have to worry—oh. I get it, they were still bullying me.

SALLY PERKS

Sally trying to flirt with Wayne, clearly struggling to see with the loss of her glasses:

SALLY PERKS: Waaaayne. Hey. I thought you played pretty nice out there. WAYNE HOPKINS: Oh. Yeah. You know, it's whatever.

SALLY PERKS: Hahaha, I do know. I go to this school. Anyways, cool. Well. Bye.

WAYNE HOPKINS: Wait! Sally. Would you like to...go out on a date sometime?

SALLY PERKS: Sure.

Sally winks and exits, or at least tries to. Still glasses-less, she cannot find the exit.

Sally trying to cheer up the other Puffs:

You know how I'm always going on about that thing I've always wanted to do? Well. I did it! I did that thing! And...I still go to this school!



SUSIE BONES

I'm Susie Bones. Once upon a time my entire family was murdered. Except my aunt. My aunt and I stared at the door waiting. Waiting for the Dark Lord to arrive. To kill my aunt. To kill me. Death waits. IT STALKS ME! Life is a nightmare. *Answers wizard phone* Guys... my aunt was murdered. Any second now...I'll be next. I'll most definitely die if I fight. *Casts spell* EXISTENTIO CRISIS!

ERNIE MAC

Introducing themself:

Who's THAT?! It's me, ERNIE MAC! I'm basically the best...so. Hi. Harry's looking over this way. Let's practice our stunning spells. I'll do the stunning. Me. Me first. Okay. 3. 2. 1. Stupidfy!

Cast the spell on themself. Head snaps back and falls to the ground, stunned. A long, still moment of just Ernie on the ground. Eventually, slowly sit up.

I think I stunned myself? That means I did the spell right!!

In a sensitive moment with J Finch:

ERNIE MAC: So—if you're imaginary, how come the bad people can see you?

Ernie fires more spells around the room.

J. FINCH: They must have special glasses!

ERNIE MAC: Then how come I can see you?

J. FINCH: ...You must be special.

J Finch gets hit with a curse and drops dead. Ernie Mac is mortified.



PUFFS BIT ROLE EXCERPTS

FEMALE IDENTIFYING ROLES

XAVIA JONES (evil, crazy, dangerous like a very familiar evil witch) -

I want you to hurt them. Torture them. Kill them, maybe? Prove to me that you are my daughter.

MYRTLE (quirky, unpredictable, odd, aroused ghost with a very distinctive voice) -

Goodbye, Cedric. Think of me every time you see a toilet. Waaaaahhhhhhhhh!

HARRY (doesn't actually possess the heroic qualities he is so famous for, vague, vapid) -

Say ... remember the First Task? That was pretty crazy. At first, I was like, "oh no", but then I was like "broom!" And then I was like "vroom vroom", but then the dragon broke off his chain and chased me all around the school and almost killed a bunch of people. Hahaha!

BIPPY THE HOUSE ELF (loyal, slightly sickly, high pitched, more annoying than humanly possible)-

Hello, Mister Wayne Hopkinses! Ms. Megan Joneses! It's me! Bippy! Your little house elf friend.

PROFESSOR McG (stern, unforgiving, dismissive, old teacher) -

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.

FRENCHY (French, sensual, mysterious) -

Bonjour, je suis très supérieure. Ooo, Baguette.

MALE IDENTIFYING ROLES

A CERTAIN POTIONS TEACHER (slimy, sinister, mean, demanding) -

You are the most dunderheaded students 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.

ZACH SMITH (jock, obnoxious, loud, the embodiment of the wa wa wa airhorn sound) -

Alright, you cocksuckers. Zach Smith here. HEY! FUCK YOU! You knobgobblers wanna play sports? AKA get fuckin' laid?! Cause that's the only reason to play.

UNCLE DAVE (distant, goofy, not ready for parenthood, bit of a yokel) -

Oh my Gawd! I forgot to tell you. Yer a Wizard, Wayne! ...Also, wizards exist! ... and you are one. Just like your British parents. Oh shit! Yer parents were British! Wow. We gotta talk more. Come on, I'll drive ya to the airport!

HERMEOONE (stuffy, knowitall, proud, well-meaning) -

Oh, honestly.

HEADMASTER (wise, fatherly, kind, proud, commanding yet soft) -

Never mind. The monster is dead. Let's hear a big round of applause for the boy who fought it alone...MR. POTTER! Yes. Yes. Now, you all know I don't pick favorites. But, Harry—he's my favourite.