

## DMA Theater Audition

2025-2026 Season

### *Instructions:*

*Please prepare one of the following monologues from memory to perform for your DMA audition. You may not use props. Be creative with your delivery, have fun, but stay true to the script. Boys & girls can choose either script.*

### **Slinging Faith: My Kid Brother's Giant-Sized Upset**

Alright, folks, I'm Eliab. You've probably heard of my little brother David, but I'm the real hero of the family; at least I shoulda been! There we were, facing Goliath, that trash-talking Philistine skyscraper. I'm ready to charge, sword blazing, muscles rippling—Then, out of nowhere, my kid brother David, that sheep-chasing, harp-strumming pipsqueak, waltzes in with a sling and a snack. 'Step aside, big bro,' he says, like I wasn't about to flatten Goliath myself! I'm thinking, 'Kid, you're lunch meat!' But he prays, slings a stone—WHAM! Goliath's kissing dirt! Who saw that coming? Turns out, God doesn't need my big biceps; He picks the scrawny to shame the mighty. Faith in Him beats a giant's swagger every time. So, trust God, not your own hype. Now, I'm off to polish my sword... and maybe try that slingshot trick."

### **Dry Feet, Wet Eyes: Miriam's Red Sea Revelation**

"Hey, I'm Miriam, Moses' big sister. Picture this: Pharaoh's army barreling down, chariots rattling, Red Sea looming like a wall. I'm terrified, thinking we're done for, whispering prayers under my breath. Then Moses, my kid brother with his shepherd staff and dreamy eyes, steps up. 'God's got this,' he says, like it's no big deal. I'm thinking, 'Moses, we're about to be seaweed!' But he prays, lifts that stick—BOOM! The sea parts, waves towering like curtains! We walk through, stunned, on dry ground, while Pharaoh's men get swallowed up. I was wrong to doubt. God used my little brother's faith to save us all. Trust Him, even when hope seems lost—He makes a way. Now, where's my tambourine? Time to sing God's praise!"