

# Eurydice Audition Materials

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Hello everyone! I am so so so excited for these auditions! Below are some character descriptions. Then, on the following pages are audition monologues for each character. Please come in with one prepared, unless you are auditioning for the role of Eurydice. Then please prepare both monologues, so I can see the contrast between the pieces. If you want to audition for more than one character, feel free to bring in more than one monologue.

In addition, please be familiar with the play before auditions. The play is very short, so I would highly recommend reading it if you can. This play is written through a surrealist lens, so also be thinking about that when you are preparing your audition. I would also recommend being familiar with the original myth, as this is the source material for the script.

Something else I would like to point out is that I am planning on splitting up the roles of Man and Lord of the Underworld. They are usually double cast, but I have some ideas that involve them being split. I am also planning on keeping the ages of the performers very close to the ages in the play, and those will be included in the character descriptions. BUT do not let this discourage you from auditioning for any role in the show. I am very open to casting outside of my (quote-on-quote) set ideas for these characters.

If you have any questions, you can reach me at [dylanjunedirecting@gmail.com](mailto:dylanjunedirecting@gmail.com).

Have fun, play, make big choices, and be bold! You are all amazing! Can't wait to see you at auditions!

# Character Descriptions

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## Eurydice (Female Presenting; Late Teens–Early 20s):

Eurydice is our protagonist! She is a very intelligent and curious person. She loves Orpheus with all her heart, but there is so much more to her character. She loves reading, and she's very truthful. She dies young on her wedding night and is reunited with her loving father.

## Orpheus (Male Presenting; Late Teens–Early 20s):

Orpheus is an extremely talented musician and composer who thinks more in music than he does in words. He loves Eurydice with everything he has. She is his muse. Helplessly in love, he makes the journey to the underworld after Eurydice dies, with nothing but himself and his song.

## Father (Male Presenting; 30s+):

Father is Eurydice's late, loving father. He is the only person in the underworld who still has his memories. He takes care of Eurydice in the underworld and helps her remember her life. Very smart and nurturing.

## Man (Male Presenting; 30s+):

Man is creepy. Described as nasty, he is the catalyst for Eurydice's death. He tries to convince Eurydice to be with him instead of Orpheus on her wedding night.

Lord of the Underworld/Child (Male Presenting; 30s+):

Lord of the Underworld/Child is the death metal child version of Hades. He tries to impress Eurydice but is incredibly immature. He is silly but also very intimidating and imposing. Must be able to switch between childish and scary on a dime.

Chorus of Stones (Male/Female Presenting; Any Age):

The Chorus of Stones is made up of a Big Stone, a Little Stone, and a Loud Stone. Think like a passive-aggressive Greek Chorus.

# Character Monologues

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## Eurydice Monologue 1:

I hate parties.

And a wedding party is the biggest party of all.

All the guests arrived and Orpheus is taking a shower.

He's always taking a shower when the guests arrive so he doesn't have to greet them.

Then I have to greet them.

A wedding is for daughters and fathers. The mothers all dress up, trying to look like young women. But a wedding is for a father and a daughter. They stop being married to each other on that day.

I always thought there would be more interesting people at my wedding.

## Eurydice Monologue 2:

There was a roar, and a coldness—

I think my husband was with me.

What was my husband's name?

My husband's name? Do you know it?

How strange. I don't remember.

It was horrible to see his face

when I died. His eyes were

two black birds

and they flew to me.

I said no – stay where you are –

he needs you in order to see!

When I got through the cold

they made me swim in a river

and I forgot my name.

I forgot all the names.

## Orpheus Monologue:

Eurydice!

Before I go down there, I won't practice my music.  
Some say practice. But practice is a word invented by  
cowards. The animals don't have a word for practice.  
A gazelle does not run for practice. He runs because  
he is scared or he is hungry. A bird doesn't sing for  
practice. She sings because she's happy or sad. So I say:  
store it up. The music sounds better in my head than it  
does in the world. When songs are pressing against my  
throat, then, only then, I will go down and sing for the  
devils and they will cry through their parched throats.

I'm going the way of death.

Love,

Orpheus

## Father Monologue:

Dear Eurydice,

A letter for you on your wedding day.

There is no choice of any importance in life but the choosing of a beloved. I haven't met Orpheus, but he seems like a serious young man. I understand he's a musician.

If I were to give a speech at your wedding I would start with one or two funny jokes and then I might offer some words of advice. I would say:

Cultivate the arts of dancing and small talk.

Everything in moderation.

Court the companionship and respect of dogs.

Grilling a fish or toasting bread without burning requires singleness of purpose, vigilance and steadfast watching.

Keep quiet about politics, but vote for the right man.

Take care to change the light bulbs.

Continue to give yourself to others because that's the ultimate satisfaction in life – to love, accept, honor, and help others.

I write you letters. I don't know how to get them to you.

Love,

Your father

## Man Monologue:

Eurydice. I'm not interesting, but I'm strong. You could teach me to be interesting. I would listen. Orpheus is too busy listening to his own thoughts. There's music in his head. Try to pluck the music out and it bites you. I'll bet you had an interesting thought today, for instance.

I bet you're always having them, the way you tilt your head to the side and stare...

## Lord of the Underworld Monologue:

Knock, knock.

I am Lord of the Underworld.

I am.

I can do chin-ups inside your bones. Close your eyes.

See?

You're pretty.

I grow downward. Like a turnip.

I wanted to see if you were comfortable.

You're not itchy?

That's good. Sometimes our residents get itchy.  
Then I scratch them.

# Virtual Auditions

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So you can't come to auditions in person? Don't fret! I am more than happy to watch virtual auditions. Please film your monologue(s) and send them to [dylanjunedirecting@gmail.com](mailto:dylanjunedirecting@gmail.com) by 5-25-2026 at 6:00 pm.