

Audition: Storytelling

JEANETTE: *She sits at the spinning wheel, grumpily.*

There was once a maiden who did not want to spin, and no matter what her mother said, she refused. Finally, the mother hollered at her daughter...

MOTHER (MARIE): You are the laziest girl in the kingdom!

JEANETTE: **Just then, the queen strolled by the cottage.**

QUEEN (SUSETTE): Woman, why are you hollering at your daughter?

JEANETTE: **The mother was embarrassed to have a lazy daughter, so she told the queen...**

MOTHER: No matter what I do, I can't get my daughter to stop spinning flax.

QUEEN: Well, there's nothing I love more than the sound of spinning. Let me take your daughter with me to the castle. I've got plenty of flax and she can spin as much as she likes.

JEANETTE: **And so the daughter came with the queen to the palace, where she sat the girl at a spinning wheel.**

QUEEN: Spin all the flax in this room by morning and you shall marry my son. Your industry is dowry enough. But if you fail, I'll shame you before the kingdom and none shall ever marry you.

JEANETTE: **The maiden was terribly frightened, for she couldn't have spun all that flax in a hundred years. In her distress, she went to the window, looking for anyone passing the castle window. She saw three strange women passing by. The first had a huge broad foot, the second had a lip that hung over her chin, and the third had an enormous thumb.**

FIRST SPINNER: What seems to be the matter, young lady?.....

JEANETTE (as the maiden): **My dear ladies, the queen has ordered me to spin all this flax into thread by morning. If I succeed, she'll let me marry the prince; if I fail, she'll make me a public example.**

SPINNERS: Oh, we can spin your flax in no time at all. But our help will come at a price. You must invite us to your wedding and claim us as your aunts.....Do you accept our offer?

JEANETTE: **With all my heart!***She stands aside and the spinners do their work.*

And so the maiden let the three old spinners into her house. The first pedaled, the second licked, and the third twisted, and never had anyone spun so quickly. By morning, the flax was all spun and the maiden was given to the prince as his bride. However, the bride feared she'd be asked to repeat the task once she was married.

On the day of the wedding feast, the bride kept her promise and invited the three women to join them at the head table, claiming them as her aunts.....