

**Drama Application  
2018-2019**

Name: \_\_\_\_\_

What grade will you be in next year? \_\_\_\_\_

What other electives are you signing up for?

\_\_\_\_\_  
\_\_\_\_\_

What elective is your first choice? \_\_\_\_\_

What do you want Ms. Duarte to know about you?

\_\_\_\_\_  
\_\_\_\_\_  
\_\_\_\_\_

**Things YOU need to know about the drama class:**

We do two plays a year. You will have to provide your own costume for each play you are in. There are no 'technical' or 'backstage' positions for students. If you get in the class, you will be onstage. There are after-school and/or Saturday dress rehearsals for each production and you will be expected to be there. A no-show for a dress rehearsal or a production will result in a lowered grade. Grades in the class are based on participation and cooperation, not on performance or acting ability.

**Grade Point Average**

- Each student must maintain a 2.0 GPA at each quarter.
- If a student does not maintain a 2.0 GPA, that student will be placed on probation for one grading period. If at the end of any other grading period during the year that student has not raised their GPA to 2.0, they will be removed from the elective class for that year.

Applications **MUST** be returned when you audition. Auditions will be held during the 6th/7th grade lunch the week of May 21st-25th in my classroom, room 306. You need to memorize one of the monologues attached to this

application. You will present it to me during lunch as your audition. You MUST get permission from your parent/guardian, since we will need their help with each production. Please return this application with your parent's signature.

My student has permission to be in the drama class:

\_\_\_\_\_ Date: \_\_\_\_\_

Conner/Carrie (Talking to his/her Mother.)

Mom. I gotta stay home today. See? Look at my eyes. They're all hazy-looking. (Taking a step back.) You don't have to feel me! I already took my temperature. It's bad. Really bad. You go ahead and go to work. I'll be fine - not fine, I'm sick! But you can leave. It's OK. Don't give me that look! It's your "I don't believe you look." I told you. I don't feel like going to school. That is the truth. Nobody will notice if I'm absent, so what does it matter? If I fell off the earth it wouldn't matter to anybody in the whole school. Wait, Mom, are you calling the doctor? OK. OK. Where's my backpack?

Mark/Monica (Talking to a friend.)

You don't get it, do you? My Mom said no, so stop bugging me! She always says no, every time I ask her. "Who'll take care of it? Who'll take it for walks in the rain and the snow?" I will. I will! But she doesn't believe me. Your Mom's different. You get whatever you want. You're lucky. Wait a minute. Do you really even want a dog? I bet you just want one because I can't have one. You just want to make me miserable! Some friend.

Steve/Sarah (Talking to his/her Mother.)

You can look at it if you want. I mean, you don't have to. It's not that great. It's just a book I made. Of pictures. Poems. A couple of stories, but they're the worst. Writing stories is my weak area. I know you'll be happy with the grade, Mom. I got an A. Means I aced the quarter. So did Pat. Best friends. Best grades. But I was hoping you could...Never mind. It's not that important. I'll come back when you're off the phone. (Turns to leave, but then turns back around.) Would you like to read it, Mom? Let me know if it's any good. I want to know from you. OK? OK.

