

THE RAILWAY CHILDREN

AUDITION SPEECHES

JIM

JIM

There, in the dark, they found a boy a red jersey - lying against the wall, his arms hanging limply by his side. His eyes closed. ***(He passes out) ... (coming round)*** Oh, chuck it! What's up? I'm alright. I think I'm better now. ***(He tries to move)*** Bother, I believe I've broken my leg. Gee willikins! It hurts. How did you get here? You've got some pluck I must say. Let me sit down. I feel like dying. Oh, that hurts.

The family took me in at Three Chimneys, we had quite a nice time. We would sit and chat about nothing much. School and stuff. The time passed quickly. Phyllis did drawings on my my plaster. Mostly flowers - it's what she did best.