



About Your Audition



We are so excited that you are going to be in Brightstar's production of "Encanto"
Your audition will be during our rehearsal on April 21st. We will spend our first two rehearsals helping you prepare for the audition.

Audition Results

*****The results of the audition will be posted on our website by 7pm on April 24th*****

Auditions can be nerve-wracking but we just want you to have fun! All audition resources are on our website under "show resources" We encourage you to practice for your audition outside of our normal rehearsal time so you feel comfortable and prepared on the day of your audition. I can't wait to see you perform!

Ms. Brynn

Audition Instructions:

1. Prepare ONE monologue from the options in this packet. If there is not a monologue for your top character choice, pick one that you feel you perform best.
2. Practice and be prepared to sing a section of one of the songs in this packet. If there is not a song chosen for your top character, pick the song you feel you sing best.
3. There will be a short audition dance. This dance will be taught at the second rehearsal and we will also upload a practice video to the website.

Characters

Mirabel Madrigal

Mirabel is the heart of the Madrigal family. Unlike every other family member, she was never given a magical gift — but that has never stopped her from being the most caring, creative, and courageous person in the Encanto. She is funny, a little awkward, warm, and fiercely loyal. She wears embroidered clothing she decorates herself and round glasses. Mirabel loves her family deeply, even when they make her feel invisible.

Luisa Madrigal

Luisa is the "strong one" of the family. She can lift donkeys, move mountains, and carry the weight of the entire village — literally. But underneath all that muscle is a girl who is exhausted, anxious, and desperately afraid of letting everyone down. She tries to hide her feelings behind a tough exterior, but cracks are starting to show.

Isabela Madrigal

Isabela is the "perfect one" — the eldest granddaughter, beautiful and graceful, able to grow any flower or plant she desires. Everyone loves her. But Isabela has been playing a role her

whole life, suppressing who she really is to please Abuela. She is desperate to break free and discover her true self.

Camilo Madrigal

Camilo can shapeshift into anyone he's ever seen! He uses his gift to entertain, trick, and get extra food at the dinner table. He's cheeky, theatrical, and loves being the center of attention. Camilo is great comic relief but also has a softer, uncertain side — who is he when he isn't being someone else?

Abuela Alma Madrigal

Abuela Alma is the matriarch of the Madrigal family, keeper of the magical candle, and the most powerful force in the Encanto. She is regal, commanding, and deeply loving — but also deeply wounded. She lost her husband, Pedro, when she was young, and has spent her life trying to protect her family through perfection. She means well, but her fear has become control.

Bruno Madrigal

Bruno is the black sheep of the family — literally, he talks to rats and lives in the walls. His gift is seeing the future, but since his visions are often bad news, the family decided it was easier not to talk about him. Bruno is quirky, lonely, dramatic, and secretly the sweetest person in the family.

Dolores Madrigal

Dolores has super hearing — she can hear a pin drop a mile away, a secret whispered across town, and everyone's deepest thoughts whether she wants to or not. She speaks in hushed tones, often reveals information at the worst possible moment, and seems perpetually overwhelmed by the noise of the world.

Felix Madrigal

Félix is Pepa's husband and one of the most cheerful people in the Encanto. He has no magical gift himself, but he is endlessly patient and loving — especially with Pepa, whose emotions literally change the weather. He's warm, funny, and the glue that keeps his branch of the family happy.

Pepa Madrigal

Pepa's emotions control the weather. When she's happy, it's sunny. When she's nervous, a cloud follows her everywhere. She is expressive, emotional, a little dramatic, and deeply loving. She desperately wants to keep it together — and rarely manages to.

Julieta Madrigal

Julieta's gift is healing — the food she cooks can cure any ailment. She is warm, nurturing, and the most openly loving parent in the family. She sees Mirabel clearly and loves her unconditionally. She is Mirabel's safe harbor.

Agustin Madrigal

Agustín is Julieta's accident-prone husband who married into the family. He has no gift, which makes him one of the few adults who truly understands how Mirabel feels. He is clumsy, kind, a little bumbling, and completely devoted to his family.

Antonio Madrigal

Antonio is the youngest Madrigal, just receiving his gift at the start of the story. He can talk to animals! He is shy, sweet, and deeply attached to Mirabel, who has been his biggest champion.

Antonio receiving his gift — and what it means for Mirabel — is one of the most emotional moments of the show.

Narrators 1-4

The storytellers of Encanto. These cast members help tell the story and must be clear speakers who can tell the story of Encanto with emotion and depth. The narrators will also sing with the ensemble and in featured spots in the show.

Ensemble/Villagers

The vibrant villagers of the Encanto! These roles include townspeople, children of the village, and the magical CASA MADRIGAL itself. Ensemble members will sing, dance, and help bring Encanto to life!

Monologues

MIRABEL — Audition Monologue

"Okay. I know what everyone thinks. Poor Mirabel, the only Madrigal with no gift. The one who doesn't belong. And maybe... maybe they're right. I don't move mountains like Luisa. I don't make flowers bloom like Isabela. I can't hear the wind whisper secrets or see the future or grow food that heals people. I'm just... me.

But here's the thing nobody says out loud: I *love* this family. Every impossible, exhausting, magical one of them. And I am standing here, looking at this Casita that I have scrubbed and decorated and *lived* in my whole life — and I am not going anywhere.

If something is wrong — if the magic is in trouble — then someone has to save it. And maybe that someone doesn't need a gift. Maybe that someone just needs to *care* enough.

I care enough."

LUISA — Audition Monologue

"Nobody ever asks if I'm okay. Why would they? I'm LUISA. I bench-press mountains before breakfast. I rerouted a river last Tuesday. I moved the entire church — the WHOLE CHURCH — three feet to the left because Señora Gutierrez said the morning light was bothering her plants.

And I did it! With a smile! Because that's what I do. That's my *gift*.

(her voice gets quieter)

But last night... I had a dream that I was floating. And there were no donkeys. No lists. No one needing anything heavy lifted. Just me. Just...floating.

(She looks at her hands.)

I don't even know what that would feel like. To just... not carry anything for a while.

(quickly pulling herself together)

Anyway! What needs lifting? I'm completely fine. I am TOTALLY fine."

ISABELA — Audition Monologue

(Isabela has just created something wild and strange — a cactus, a weird spiky flower, something that should NOT be pretty but IS. She stares at it, astonished.)

"I made that. I... I don't even know what that IS. It's not a rose. It's not a lily. Abuela would absolutely hate it.

(a delighted laugh)

My whole life, I have grown what people wanted. Perfect white flowers for Señora Alvarez. A flower crown for every birthday, every wedding, every Tuesday. Pink and pretty and *perfect*.

And I was good at it! I AM good at it!

But nobody ever asked me — what do YOU want to grow, Isabela? What does YOUR garden look like?

(She touches the strange plant gently.)

This. This is what my garden looks like. All thorns and sharp edges and color that doesn't match and wild things nobody has a name for yet.

(looking up with a new fire)

I think I've been playing a character in someone else's story. I think it's time I wrote my own."

CAMILO — Audition Monologue

(Camilo is mid-performance at the dinner table, shapeshifting rapidly to entertain the family. He stops, shifts back to himself, and speaks to the audience.)

"The best part of my gift? I can be ANYONE. *(shifts into Abuela)* I can be dignified. *(shifts into Félix)* I can be charming. *(shifts into Luisa)* I can be... terrifying. *(shifts back to himself)*

The tricky part? Sometimes I forget which one I actually am.

Like, is Camilo the funny one? The performer? The one who gets extra arepas by pretending to be a little kid? All of the above, probably. But when it's just me — no audience, no shape to shift into — I get a little quiet.

(shrugs it off with a grin)

But WHO CARES about that! Because right now, I'm about to do an impression of Dolores hearing everything at the dinner table — *(shifts into Dolores, whispers dramatically)* — and it is going to be HILARIOUS.
(snaps back, grins at the audience)
You're welcome."

ABUELA ALMA — Audition Monologue

(Abuela stands at the altar where the magical candle burns. She is speaking to Pedro — her husband, long gone — though we cannot see him.)

"Pedro... I have done everything I promised. I kept them safe. I built a home. I built walls around our walls. I gave them gifts and purpose and a place that the world could never touch.
(a pause)

So why does it feel like something is breaking?
Mirabel looks at me sometimes with those big eyes of hers, and I see something I don't want to see. I see a girl I am failing. I see myself, forty years ago, with nothing left to hold onto.
(quietly)

I am so afraid. I have always been afraid. I turned my fear into rules because rules felt like safety, and safety felt like love. But maybe... maybe I have confused the two for so very long.
(a long pause)

Am I too late to learn the difference?"

BRUNO — Audition Monologue

Okay—okay, listen, I know what you've heard, alright? I know.

"Bruno sees bad things." "Bruno ruins everything."

"Bruno makes your fish die and your hair fall out and your... wedding—"
(cuts himself off, winces)

Okay, that one might've been a little accurate, but that's not the point! I don't make the future! I just... see it. And then I say it. And apparently that's the problem. So I tried not saying it! I tried hiding it, changing it, softening it—
(gesturing, acting it out)

"Your goldfish might... take a nap?" "Your hair is... doing something new and exciting?"
(beat, drops the act)

But no matter how I said it... people only heard what they were afraid of. And I get it. I do. It's easier to blame the guy who tells you the storm is coming... than to just... stand in the rain. So I left. Not because I wanted to... but because I thought... maybe if I disappeared... everything would be better for everyone else.
(small hopeful smile)

But... I never stopped watching. Never stopped caring. They're still my family.
(a little shrug, trying to lighten it again)

Besides... someone had to keep the rats entertained.

DOLORES — Audition Monologue

(Dolores stands very still, wincing slightly, overwhelmed by something only she can hear.)

"Right now, I can hear Señor Reyes arguing with his wife about a goat. I can hear the Guzmán baby three streets over finally falling asleep. I can hear Camilo eating empanadas in the kitchen even though he is supposed to be in bed.

(directly to audience)

I can hear everything. Always. All the time.

Do you know what it's like to never have silence? To never be alone, not really, because everyone's heartbeat and every whispered secret just — walks right through the walls and into your ears?

(a beat)

I know things I wish I didn't know. I heard Abuela whispering to the candle. I heard Luisa crying in her room after everyone fell asleep. I heard Bruno —

(she stops herself)

...Never mind about that last one. The point is: I hear you. I always hear you. I just wish, sometimes, someone would hear me."

ANTONIO — Audition Monologue

Um... hi. I'm Antonio.

(glances around, a little nervous)

Today's my gift ceremony... and everyone keeps saying it's going to be amazing and magical and—*(whispers)*—I'm kind of scared.

(small pause, honest)

What if I don't get a gift?

What if my door doesn't glow?

What if everyone's watching and I just... stand there?

(looks down, then brightens slightly)

But Mirabel says it's okay to feel nervous. She said... sometimes the magic finds you when you're just being yourself.

(soft smile, imagining)

I think... if I do get a gift... I hope it's something that lets me have lots of friends.

Because sometimes it feels like the house is really big... and I'm really small.

(a little more excited now)

But if I could talk to animals... I'd never be alone!

I'd have jaguars and toucans and capybaras and—

—maybe even a whole jungle in my room!

(takes a breath, braver now)

Okay... I think I'm ready.

Even if I'm scared.

Audition Songs

Surface Pressure

Luisa:

I'm the strong one, I'm not nervous
I'm as tough as the crust of the Earth is
I move mountains, I move churches
And I glow 'cause I know what my worth is
I don't ask how hard the work is
Got a rough, indestructible surface
Diamonds and platinum, I find 'em, I flatten 'em
I take what I'm handed, I break what's demanded, but

Under the surface
I feel berserk as a tightrope walker in a three-ring circus
Under the surface
Was Hercules ever like, "Yo, I don't wanna fight Cerberus"?
Under the surface
I'm pretty sure I'm worthless if I can't be of service

A flaw or a crack, the straw in the stack
That breaks the camel's back, what breaks the camel's back? It's

Pressure like a drip, drip, drip that'll never stop, woah
Pressure that'll tip, tip, tip 'til you just go pop, woah, oh, oh
Give it to your sister, your sister's older
Give her all the heavy things we can't shoulder
Who am I if I can't run with the ball?

Family Madrigal

Mirabel:

Drawers!
Floors!
Doors!
Let's go!

This is our home
We've got every generation
So full of music
A rhythm of its own design
This is my family
A perfect constellation

So many stars
And everybody gets to shine

Whoa, but let's be clear, Abuela runs this show
Whoa, she led us here so many years ago
Whoa, and every year our family blessings grow
There's just a lot you've simply got to know, so

Welcome to the Family Madrigal
The home of the Family Madrigal
We're on our way
Where all the people are fantastical and magical
I'm part of the Family Madrigal

Oh my gosh, it's them!
Where are the gifts?
I can't remember all the gifts!
But I don't know who is who!

Alright, alright, relax!

It is physically impossible to relax!
Tell us everything! What are your powers?
Just tell us what everyone can do!

And that's why coffee's for grown-ups

What Else Can I Do?

Isabela:

I just made something unexpected
Something sharp, something new
It's not symmetrical or perfect
But it's beautiful, and it's mine
What else can I do?

Mirabel {Isabela}

Bring it in, bring it in
(Good talk) Bring it in, bring it in {What else can I do?}
(Let's walk) Bring it in, bring it in
(Free hugs) Bring it in, bring it in

Isabela:

I grow rows and rows of roses
Flor de mayo, by the mile
I make perfect, practiced poses

So much hides behind my smile
What could I do if I just grew what I was feeling in the moment?
(Do you know where you're going? Whoa!)
What could I do if I just knew it didn't need to be perfect?
It just needed to be? And they'd let me be?

Isabela (Mirabel):

A hurricane of jacarandas
Strangling figs (Big)
Hanging vines (This is fine)
Palma de cera fills the air as I climb
And I push through
What else can I do?

All Of Us

(Starting at :52 seconds)

Abuela Alma:

And I'm sorry I held on too tight
Just so afraid I'd lose you too
The miracle is not some magic that you've got
The miracle is you, not some gift, just you
The miracle is you
All of you, all of you

Camilo (Antonio):

Okay, so we gonna talk about Bruno? (That's Bruno)

Bruno:

Yeah, there's a lot to say about Bruno
I'll start, okay

Pepa, I'm sorry 'bout your wedding, didn't mean to be upsetting
That wasn't a prophecy, I could just see you were sweating
And I wanted you to know that your bro loves you so
Let it in, let it out, let it rain, let it snow, let it go

Waiting On a Miracle

[MIRABEL]

Don't be upset or mad at all
Don't feel regret, or sad at all
Hey, I'm still a part of the family Madrigal
And I'm fine, I am totally fine
I will stand on the side as you shine

I'm not fine, I'm not fine

I can't move the mountains

I can't make the flowers bloom

I can't take another night up in my room

Waiting on a miracle

I can't heal what's broken

Can't control the morning rain or a hurricane

Can't keep down the unspoken invisible pain

Always waiting on a miracle, a miracle