

Audition Scene One

MRS. WORMWOOD

Look, is this going to take much longer Doctor? I got a plane to catch at three. I'm competing in the Bi-annual International Amateur Salsa and Ballroom Dancing Championships in Paris.

DOCTOR

You're getting on a plane Mrs. Wormwood?

MRS. WORMWOOD

Oh yeah. I've been training four hours a day for the last two years, and I can tell you one thing – if Jennifer Lyttleton thinks she's walking off with the coveted Golden Shoe this year, she's got another thing coming!

DOCTOR

Ok...

MRS. WORMWOOD

I've got a secret weapon – Rudolpho. He's part Italian you know. Very subtle and he has incredible upper body strength.

DOCTOR

I think we should have a talk.

MRS. WORMWOOD

So, what is it? What's wrong with me?

DOCTOR

Mrs. Wormwood, you really have no idea?

MRS. WORMWOOD

Wind?

DOCTOR

Mrs. Wormwood I would like you to think very carefully. What do you think might be the cause of this?

MRS. WORMWOOD

... Am I... [chuckles]... Am I? Oh look, am I fat?

DOCTOR

Mrs. Wormwood, you're pregnant.

MRS. WORMWOOD

WHAT!?!

DOCTOR

You're going to have a baby!

MRS. WORMWOOD

But I've got a baby, I don't want another one! Isn't there something you can do?

DOCTOR

You're nine months pregnant.

MRS. WORMWOOD

Antibiotics or... OH MY GOOD LORD! What about the Bi-annual International Amateur Salsa and Ballroom Dancing Championships!?! [MRS. WORMWOOD moans in the background]

DOCTOR

A baby Mrs. Wormwood, a child, the most precious gift the natural world can bestow upon us has been handed to you. A brand new human being, a life, a person. A wonderful new person is about to come into your life and bring you love and magic and happiness and wonder.

MRS. WORMWOOD

Oooooowwwwww! Bloody 'ell