

Separately record yourself reading this piece 3 (or 4) times, once in each of the following:

- 1) Upper Class British/Well educated [*Ex: Downton Abbey, Stephen Fry*]
- 2) Middle/Lower Class British (Middle/Working class London, Manchester, Cockney, along that line)
[*Ex: Shameless (UK), Finch & Dominic in V for Vendetta, Wiggins from Sherlock (Series 3)*]
- 3) Your normal speaking voice
- 4) (Optional) Any other dialects you feel you do well [*i.e. French, German, Irish, Scottish, etc*]

Email your submissions to holmesboswell@gmail.com with the subject line “Audition”

221B

By Vincent Starrett

Here dwell together still two men of note
Who never lived and so can never die:
How very near they seem, yet how remote
That age before the world went all awry.
But still the game's afoot for those with ears
Attuned to catch the distant view-halloo:
England is England yet, for all our fears—
Only those things the heart believes are true.
A yellow fog swirls past the window-pane
As night descends upon this fabled street:
A lonely hansom splashes through the rain,
The ghostly gas lamps fail at twenty feet.
Here, though the world explode, these two survive,
And it is always eighteen ninety-five.