

AUDITION PACKET

The Audition Process—

- Please prepare 16 bars of a song from a period rock piece (Beatles, Joplin, etc.) that shows off your vocal range. You should NOT sing any musical theater including music from the show.
- Prepare the appropriate dialogue excerpts (attached). You will be allowed to choose one, but you may also be asked to read the other, so be prepared.
- Please bring a recent photo, and the sheet music of the song in the appropriate key.

The possible male roles: Claude, Berger, Hud, Woof, and Members of the Tribe The possible female roles: Sheila, Chrissie, Jeanie, Dionne, and Members of the Tribe

*Information about these characters may be found at: http://www.stageagent.com/Shows/View/849

Audition Dates and Times—

Auditions: Tuesday March 18 and Wednesday March 19 at 6:30 p.m. at Willard Memorial Chapel, 17 Nelson St., Auburn. Callbacks (by invite only) will be held Sunday, March 23rd.

These are the only audition dates, so please mark your calendar.

**Please remember to fill out the enclosed audition information form as completely as possible. We also need your signed parental consent form at audition for anyone under the age of 18.

**We are especially interested in your conflicts, as they will affect casting decisions.

**Come prepared!

Contact: The Auburn Players at 315-702-7832 or Matthewryanlimerick@gmail.com



Auburn Players Community Theatre, Inc.

Audition Info

Name		Age	Height
Address			
hone 1 Phone 2			
 Training (use back for more sp 	oace):		
Please list other shows you ha	ave participated in	(use back for more spa	ice):
Please circle days/times that y	/ou are available t	o rehearse:	
Evenings (6:00 – 8:30):	M T W Th F		
Weekends:	Sat Morning	Sat Afternoon	Sat Evening
	Sun Morning	Sun Afternoon	Sun Evening
Please list any conflicts betwe	en now and June 1	15 th (work, other activiti	es, vacations etc.)

DIALOGUE EXCERPTS – HAIR AUDITIONS

SHEILA

We marched on the Pentagon, the five-sided Dragon, and we levitated it! Then we attacked the F.B.I. building, but they tear gassed us...tomorrow morning, at dawn, we will take our heads down to the U.S. Army induction center for an Exorcism of the Khaki. We're going to yip out all the bad vibrations – yip, yip, yip—and we're going to yip up the sun – yip, yip, yip, yippee.

JEANIE

I wired my parents for money. I told them I was pregnant. They said, stay pregnant. I live with a whole bunch of people on Teeny Bopper Island. I dig this groovy, hip, beautiful living hunk of gold, blond, blue-eyed man, muscle of all muscle, smooth skin animal. Claudio, I'd die for you. I am lost in the unfathomable infinities of your mystical third eye. I wish it was your baby inside my body. I was knocked up by some crazy speed freak. Wouldn't ya know? Claude is my trip. Methedrine's a bad scene, and Claude loves me.

BERGER

Hello. My name is George Berger, but I don't dig George, so just call me Banana Berger, or Cheese Berger, Unzipped Berger, Pull 'em down Berger, Karma Berger, Pitts Berger, Take 'em off Berger, Up your Berger, Any Berger and I'll answer you. Uh oh, I know, you people think right off, "Oh, look dear, isn't that a cute one? What is Agnes, a boy or a girl?" What is this goddamn thing? Three thousand pounds of Navajo jewelry. Ha ha ha. Lady, will you hold my pants for me? Mother!! Hey lady, can you spare a hand out? A nickel, a dime, a quarter? Something for a psychedelic teddy bear like me, me, me! To keep my chromosomes dancing, dancing... up the Methedrine River. I came over via Hoboken... the Erie Lakawana Fairy Boat, and in the middle of the Hudson River, through the industrial haze, I thought I saw Donna, my Donna, standing in the water. But it was only democracy's daughter, the Statue of Liberty, waving at me.

CLAUDE

Hello, there.... ever thought of how you're living right smack bang in the middle of the Stone Age? Well, this folks, is the Psychedelic Stone Age. Without a doubt, the most exciting time this weary, whirling square globe has seen for generations. And it's your age...you are living it, you are psyching it, you are stoning it. It's the age of electronic dinosaurs and cybernetic Indians, the age where it's more fun than ever to be young. The age where it's more fun than ever to be stoned.... I don't want to be a dentist or a lawyer or a bum or an IBM machine, or a rock 'n' roll hero, or a movie star. I just want to have lots of money. I know what I want to be...invisible. I don't need drugs. An invisible man, I could float around and slip into people's minds and know exactly what they're doing and what they're thinking. I could go anywhere, do anything... I could perform miracles. That's the only thing I want to do or be on this dirt.