

# 2018 Musical auditions will be held on February 21 and 22 from 3:30-5:30 in the MHS auditorium. You only need to attend ONE of the auditions!

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## Mead High School 2018 Spring Musical Theatre Audition Packet

At Mead High School, students receive elective and performing arts credit for school productions! Shows are produced primarily during class time and are performed for the general public. We believe this is a unique opportunity which gives proper credit to such hard work, while also alleviating scheduling conflicts with other activities and responsibilities. Musical Theatre will earn you .5 fine Art Credit. *While most of our rehearsal will be conducted during class time, each student must commit to some outside rehearsal time in the few weeks preceding opening night.*

Currently, course is offered every *two* years; however, we are working toward offering the course every year. The objective and final product of this course is the production of a full length musical! *Auditions for the 2018 Musical Theatre course will be held in February of 2017.* While this may seem early, it is necessary to select students for participation while they are building their class schedules for the 2017-2018 school year. Students who plan to audition should register for the Musical Theatre Integrated course, taught by Mr. Stacks and Mrs. Mackey *prior to auditions*. Schedules will be adjusted if necessary. We have some ideas for shows we'd like to produce, but we need to hold auditions before making a final decision.

### The Audition

**You should come prepared for the audition in the following ways:**

1. **PAPERWORK:** Please be *on time* and have your audition information completed and ready to turn in. Your attention to this paperwork is important to your overall audition. The application must be completed thoughtfully and neatly.
2. **MONOLOGUE:** Please come with a *prepared* monologue of less than 2 minutes. You may choose from one of the monologues provided by Mrs. Mackey, or you may choose your own. ***This monologue should be memorized!*** Provided monologues are attached to this document.
3. **SONG:** Please come prepared to audition with the following song chosen by Mr. Stacks. Sheet music is attached to this document. **Accompaniment tracks are available on MHS website under the ACTIVITIES → DRAMA tab.**  
[Once Upon A Dream \(Jekyll & Hyde\) \(measure 32 to the end\).](#)

### Online music link

**During auditions,** please sit silently and support your peers. When your name is called, you will go up on stage and clearly state your name and the authors and titles of your audition pieces. You will present your audition pieces and sit back down. Speak loudly and clearly, and be sure to face the audience.

**After all students have auditioned,** the directors may ask to see some audition pieces again. Please do not read into this; it doesn't mean that you did very well or poorly. We will be watching many auditions and want to make sure that we get proper notes for you so that we can make the right decisions.

**Attached to this information sheet, you will find an audition form.** Please fill out the application form so that you are prepared for the audition. We expect you to spend some time preparing your audition materials so we get a good sense of who you are. Allow plenty of time for this. *A hurried or incomplete audition form may very well cost you admittance into the class.*

### A final note...

The point of an audition is for you to put your best foot forward and to show us your skill levels. It is also an opportunity for you to show us what kind of person you are. While talent is important to a good show, we are just as interested in your dedication and work ethic. There are many talented people out there. More rare is a dedicated work ethic and a pleasant, flexible personality. If you are talented and difficult, we have little desire to work with you. If you are nice to be around and are willing to work hard, we will select you again and again. Remember, you are really auditioning not only when you are up on stage, but in how you conduct yourself from the moment you enter the room.

**Audition Form**

Name: \_\_\_\_\_ Grade next year: 9 10 11 12 Male / Female  
Cell phone: \_\_\_\_\_ Email: \_\_\_\_\_  
Parent phone: \_\_\_\_\_ Parent Email: \_\_\_\_\_  
Audition musical piece: Once Upon a Dream (Jekyll & Hyde) Audition Monologue: \_\_\_\_\_

Number all areas in which you are interested. #1 is your first choice, #2 is your second choice, etc. Mark all that interest you.

- Leading role or main role
- Supporting role (speaking/singing part)
- Ensemble (crowd, extras, etc.)
- Dance ensemble

YES / NO : If I do not get my first choice of parts, I am willing to take any part the director assigns.

In addition to attendance in the class, you will be required to attend after school (and at least one Saturday) rehearsals between March 20th and April 20th. Additionally, you will also be required to attend all evening performances on April 19, 20 & 21. The number of performances you must attend will depend on the role in which you are cast.

Do you foresee any conflicts with such a schedule? YES / NO. If YES, please explain below:

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Previous Singing/Acting Experience: (If you need more room, please *type* a list using the format below and attach to this sheet.)

Production	Role	Date	Venue or Organization

Dance Experience (not necessary for audition or admittance to class):

Style of Dance	Years of training	Organization where trained

*I understand that my child is auditioning for participation in the MHS 2017-2018 Musical Theatre class. I have read the cover page of this packet. I understand and support the commitment my child is making. My child can be available for after-school rehearsals between March 20th and April 20th, 2018.*

Parent Signature: \_\_\_\_\_ Date: \_\_\_\_\_

lone! Once up-on a dream, you were heav - en

*rit.*

35 Gbsus Gb Cb Db

sent to me. Was it nev - er meant to be? Are you just a

39 Ebm7 Ab7 Abm7

dream? Could we be - gin a - gain,

43 Slowly Gb D/Cb Cb Gb

once up-on a dream?

Male or Female

## HOMEWORK EATS DOG AND OTHER WOEFUL TALES

Alan Hachnel

*Mr. Kobekeanski loves the morning his big science project is due. The desperate excuses of his students bring him sadistic joy.*

**MR. K.** Good morning. My name is [Douglas Kobekeanski.] Since I am now functioning in my official capacity as a high school science teacher, however, you may expunge my first name from your memory. I am [Mr. Kobekeanski.] Today is Friday, October 13. Friday the 13th. It is also the day on which a very large, very difficult, very long-term, very potentially grade-devastating assignment is due for my class. On Friday the 13th. Yes, I planned it that way. *(He begins to laugh diabolically, but checks himself.)* I am not cruel, only slightly twisted. It is now 7:28 a.m. I am expecting the first knock on my office door within the next 124 seconds. You see, I have been giving this assignment for the past 23 years, and have come to expect a particular phenomenon on this most weighty of mornings. I call it, affectionately, The Hour of Desperation. *(He begins to laugh diabolically again, but cuts it even shorter.)* Not cruel. Twisted. Before the first bell for school rings, I expect to have a plethora of students coming to me with myriad excuses why they should have an extension on this monolithically important assignment. I look forward to the inventiveness of this hour, the creativity of this hour, and, most of all, the sheer student desperation of this hour! *(One short maniacal chortle, then nothing but a raised eyebrow to remind us—not cruel, just a bit twisted.)* Please be advised that, though the students you are about to see will come with all manner of excuse, I have never, ever, in 23 years, granted a single extension. Not one. *(Knock from offstage.)* Ah! Who ever might that be? Enter!

*Actor's Choice: Monologues for Teens (Male)*



## Dramatic Monologues for Teen Girls

### J'me (Family Feud)

*(J'me speaks to the audience.)*

My mother is driving me crazy! She hates my boyfriend. And she's all over my case about it. I told her Romeo is a nice guy. But she goes on and on about his parents and how they did something to her and my Dad, like, a million years ago. I'm like, "What? What did they do that was so horrible?" And she goes on and on about how the Montgomery's are bad people. But she never tells me what they did.

Romeo's parents are just as bad. They hate my parents, too. Romeo thinks his dad and my Mom used to go out. And then my Dad stole her away and now they hate each other. Maybe, but I doubt it, 'cause Romeo's dad is buck ugly. I hope Romeo doesn't look like that when he gets older.

Anyway, I was talking to our priest, Father John, about our parents the other day. He said as long as he's been in town, our families have hated each other. What a major bummer. He's prayed for them a long time, but nothing seems to work. I told him, when Romeo and I get married, they are going to have to get over it, or never come to our house.

Can you imagine Christmas with our families? My Dad would be carving the turkey. Then Romeo's dad would make some smart remark. Then my Dad would start carving up his dad. What a nightmare. Romeo and I should just run off and get married. That would show them. Yeah, that's what we should do.



## Dramatic Monologues for Teen Boys

**BJ**

*(Afraid To Go Home)*

Sometimes my Daddy and I really get into it. It's worse since Mama died. A lot worse. When I was little, he didn't do much. Like a job or nothin'. He collected disability for an accident he had on the oil rig. But I couldn't never see nothing wrong with him. Expect maybe he drank too much.

Mama worked at the processin' plant canning vegetables and stuff. We needed the money, but I think she just liked getting away from him. Most of the time when she got home, he was gone. To Sammy's, or that bar over near the racetrack. If we were lucky, he'd come home when I was in school. That way, we didn't see him much. Sometimes he'd come home earlier. Then he and Mama would get into it. Once I stepped in the middle of it. 'Cause I was afraid he was gonna hit her. And he nearly broke my arm.

To his credit, he got clean when Mama got sick. He was there for the hospitals and doctors and such. But as soon as she was in the ground, he was back at the drink. Only now he drank in the house. And if I thought he was mean before, last night, he told me to run up to the Kwik Shoppe for a bottle. When I told him I ain't gonna do it, he started swingin'. One near landed on my jaw. I locked myself inside the bathroom, but he just stomped that door down. Thank goodness he can't run as fast as me. So, you see why I'm not too excited about going home tonight. Do you think I could sleep here?



## Comedic Monologues for Teen Boys

**Morris**

*(As Good As It Gets)*

*(Try playing this monologue as a big nerd or a big jock.)*

Excuse me, Mr. Gahan? Can I ask you a question? Yeah, it's about my math test. You gave me an A. And I was kind of wondering, why. 'Cause, you see, I got ALL the answers right. And when someone gets ALL the answers right, aren't they supposed to get an A plus?

I'm just asking 'cause, if you made a mistake, then hey, that's cool. Here's my paper. You can change it. But, if you left off the plus part just because last week I backed into your car in the parking lot, well, that doesn't seem fair.

By the way, aren't you a little too old to be driving a convertible? Come on, Mr. Gahan, you're not a teenager anymore. Get yourself a mini van or something. Old men in convertibles are kind of lame. Not that you're old or anything. Well, you're older than me. A lot older. But...anyway, back to my grade.

I think I deserve an A plus. Good work deserves good grades. That's what Miss Dean always says. Of course, you know that because I always see you over at her class flirting with her. Come on, Mr. Gahan. Isn't she a little out of your league? I mean, for an English teacher, she's a babe. And you well... you barely have any hair left.

So anyway, here's my test. Will you change it? *(Morris hands the paper to his teacher. He waits a beat and then gets it back.)*

B minus?

## 10 REASONS NOT TO BE IN A PLAY

Alan Hachnel

*Ostensibly shy Cecily warns us why we should avoid being in a play.*

**CECILY.** Because you're just, you're just, you're just too shy. You...you can barely get two words out of your mouth in front, in front of, of an audience. Whenever you have oral presentations in class, you, you, you just take a zero. If somebody tries to force you, you start to cry. A play? Oh, no, no, no. You're painfully shy. That would kill you. You would just die from embarrassment, staring out at those lights, knowing that people are sitting there, judging you—judging what you're wearing, what you're saying, the way you're standing. You'd be mortified! I mean, it's a completely unreasonable request, to ask you to be in a play. They might as well tell you to stand against the wall so they can assemble a firing squad and have you shot, right? You're shy, remember? Hands-freezing, armpits-dripping, knees-knocking, head-pounding shy! Is that a problem? Is it? Just because you're shy, can't you be allowed to just stay in a corner and be that way, or does this society absolutely require that, no matter how traumatic it might be, you have to get up on stage and do whatever some script requires? You're shy, darn it! Shy, shy, shy! So what, if the script says sing the ABC's like an opera star, do you have to go ahead and start singing away? (*Singing like an opera star!*) A-B-C-D-E-F-G! That's way too much to ask of a shy person, I'm telling you! If the script should require that you grab some strange guy (*She grabs a boy and interacts with him through this next segment.*) and hold him close to you like he's your favorite teddy bear; if it commands that you stroke his hair and grab his shirt as if you can't live without him...are you supposed to just go ahead and do that? No! You're too shy! If they script calls for you to kiss him passionately... (*She moves as if she is going to do that. The boy breaks away.*)

You see! He's too shy for that and so are you! You can't be in a play and you can't sing opera and you can't grope some guy and you just can't possibly make a fool of yourself in front of a crowd full of people because (*Screaming, emphasizing every word with huge energy!*) YOU ARE JUST WAY TOO AMAZINGLY, INCREDIBLY, PITYFULLY... (*Suddenly pausing, realizing the irony, and backing off to a whisper.*) ...shy.