

## Musical Theater Auditions 2020 | Voice Programme

### Song Choices for Female Vocalists

<u>Golden Age Musical Theater Songs - Women</u>	<u>Contemporary Musical Theater Songs - Women</u>
<p>I'm Not at All in Love - The Pajama Game            Beautiful Candy - Carnival            How Can I Wait? - Paint Your Wagon            Wouldn't it Be Lovely? - My Fair Lady            I Could Have Danced All Night - My Fair Lady            A Wonderful Guy - South Pacific            Out of My Dreams - Oklahoma!            Waitin' for My Dearie - Brigadoon            The Love of My Life - Brigadoon            The Boy Next Door - Meet Me in St. Louis            In My Own Little Corner - Meet Me In St. Louis            It's a Woman's Perogative - Meet Me in St. Louis            The Simple Joys of Maidenhood - Camelot            My White Knight - Camelot            So in Love - Kiss Me Kate            There are worse things I could do - Grease            Hopelessly Devoted to You - Grease            Freddy My Love - Grease            Much More - The Fantastiks            I Wish I Were In Love Again - Babes in Arms            Who am I? - Peter Pan            My House - Peter Pan            One Boy - Bye Bye Birdie            I'll Know - Guys &amp; Dolls            If I were a bell I'd be ringing - Guys &amp; Dolls            'Til there was you - Music Man            Far from the home I love - Fiddler on the Roof            In my own little corner - Cinderella            A little bit in love - Wonderful Town            I wanna get married - Follow the Girls            Nobody Steps on Kafritz - Henry, Sweet Henry</p>	<p>Perfect - Edges            I'm Not Alone - Carrie            Ring of Keys - Fun Home            The Girl I Mean to Be - Secret Garden            What it Means to Be a Friend - 13            Still Hurting - The Last Five Years            Waiting for Life - Once On This Island            The Secret of Happiness - Daddy Long Legs            I'm Not - Little by Little            I speak 6 Languages - 25<sup>th</sup> Annual [...] Spelling Bee            Super Boy and the Invisible Girl - Next to Normal            Some things are meant to be - Little Women            Astonishing - Little Women            Quiet - Matilda            Good Girl Winnie Foster - Tuck Everlasting            Everlasting - Tuck Everlasting            The Place Where the Lost Things Go - Mary Poppins Returns            Dead Mom - Beetlejuice            Live Out Loud - Little Princess            Princess - A Man of No Importance            Almost There - The Princess and The Frog            Home - The Wiz            Dance with You - The Prom            The Miller's Son - A Little Night Music            I Remember - Evening Primrose            On the Steps of the Palace - Into the Woods            Anyone can Whistle - Anyone Can Whistle            On My Own - Les Misérables            There is a castle on a cloud - Les Misérables            Heaven Help My Heart - Chess            The Finer Things - Jane Eyre: The Musical            Once Upon a Time - Brooklyn: The Musical            Once You Lose Your Heart - Me and My Girl            (continued...)</p>

# Summer Performing Arts with Juilliard

Frank Mills - Hair  
Think of Me - Phantom of the Opera  
Mama who Bore Me - Spring Awakening  
Once Upon a Dream - Jekyll and Hyde  
Tryouts - Bring it On: The Musical  
My Big French Boyfriend - The Toxic Avenger  
Love Makes Such Fools of us All - Barnum  
Sing Happy - Flora the Red Menace  
Home - Beauty and the Beast  
A Change in Me - Beauty and the Beast  
Good Morning Baltimore - Hairspray  
Cute Boys with Short Haircuts - Vanities  
Fly Into the Future - Vanities  
On My Way - Violet  
Water in the Well - Violet  
New Philosophy - You're a Good Man Charlie Brown  
The Light in the Piazza - The Light in the Piazza

## **Monologue Options - Female**

### **THE FANTASTIKS**

**A Musical by Harvey Schmidt and Tom Jones**

#### **LUISA:**

This morning a bird woke me up. It was a lark, or a peacock; something like that. So I said hello. And it vanished, flew away, the very moment I said hello! It was quite mysterious. So do you know what I did? I went to my mirror and brushed my hair two hundred times, without stopping. And as I was brushing it, my hair turned mauve. No, honestly! Mauve! Then red. Then some sort of a deep blue when the sun hit it.... I'm sixteen years old, and every day something happens to me. I don't know what to make of it. When I get up in the morning and get dressed, I can tell...something's different. I like to touch my eyelids, because they're never quite the same. oh, oh, oh! I hug myself till my arms turn blue, then I close my eyes and cry and cry till the tears come down and I can taste them. I love to taste my tears. I am special. I am special! Please god, please, don't let me be normal!

*(continued...)*

# Summer

## Performing Arts

### with Juilliard

#### **ELECTION**

**A screenplay by Alexander Payne and Jim Taylor**

#### **JESSICA:**

Who cares about this stupid election?

We all know it doesn't matter who gets elected president of Carver.

Do you really think it's going to change anything around here? Make one single person smarter... or happier... or nicer? The only person it does matter to is the one who gets elected. The same pathetic charade happens every year, and everyone makes the same pathetic promises, just so they can put it on their transcripts to get into college.

So vote for me. Because I don't even want to go to college, and I don't care.

And as president, I won't do anything. The only promise I will make is that... if elected, I will immediately dismantle the student government, so that none of us will ever have to sit through one of these stupid assemblies again!

Or don't vote for me!

Who cares?

Don't vote at all!"

#### **OUR TOWN**

**A Play by Thornton Wilder**

#### **EMILY WEBB:**

I don't like the whole change that's come over you in the last year. I'm sorry if that hurts your feelings; but I've just gotta—tell the truth and shame the devil. Well, up to a year ago, I used to like you a lot. And I used to watch you while you did everything—because we'd been friends for so long. And then you began spending all your time at baseball. And you never stopped to speak to anybody any more---not really speak---not even to your own family, you didn't. And George, it's a fact---ever since you've been elected Captain, you've got awful stuck up and conceited, and all the girls say so. And it hurts me to hear them say it; but I got to agree with 'em a little, because it's true. I always expect a man to be perfect and I think he should be. My father is and as far as I can see, your father is. There's no reason on earth why you shouldn't be, too. And don't tell me it's the other way around, that men aren't naturally good and girls are. You might as well know right now that I'm not perfect.---It's not as easy for a girl to be perfect as a man, because, well, we girls are more---nervous---Now, I'm sorry I said all that about you. I don't know what made me say it.

*(continued...)*

# Summer

## Performing Arts

### with Juilliard

#### **TO GILLIAN ON HER 37TH BIRTHDAY**

**A play by Michael Brady**

#### **RACHEL:**

This was my mother's hat, kind of her lucky hat. The last time I saw her, I mean before the accident, she was wearing this hat. She always wore this hat. This was her bike. It's a long story. We used to come out here, first thing when she got back for the summer. It was our place to get reacquainted, have a mother-daughter ... She would tell me all about her orangoutangs and then she's go develop her pictures. I remember the last time she has given the orangoutangs our names. Esther was the bossy one. Paul was the one that made faces all the time. And Rachel was very, very quiet. I had forgotten all that. You know sometimes I think about her, and I tell myself if I think about her, somehow she's still alive. That's crazy, right? ... I went with her once, to Kenya, when I was nine. I was in her way the whole time, though she never said so. The next summer I lied. I said it was too hot; I wanted to stay on the beach. I could have helped her now. I know how to tag animals and I can do the weighing and the observing. We could have been friends. That's what she wanted ... I just wanted her to be my mother. She was a good scientist. I think she was the best, but she was away a lot. And she took risks. Going up on that mast was reckless. It was stupid and reckless and why doesn't anyone talk about that? She shouldn't have gone up there. She was my mother, and if she had acted like my mother, just that one time, then maybe she'd be alive today.

#### **TROILUS AND CRESSIDA**

**A Play by William Shakespeare**

#### **CRESSIDA:**

Words, vows, gifts, tears, and love's full sacrifice,  
He offers in another's enterprise;  
But more in Troilus thousand fold I see  
Than in the glass of Pandar's praise may be;  
Yet hold I off. Women are angels, wooing:  
Things won are done; joy's soul lies in the doing.  
That she beloved knows nought that knows not this:  
Men prize the thing ungain'd more than it is:  
That she was never yet that ever knew  
Love got so sweet as when desire did sue.  
Therefore this maxim out of love I teach:  
Achievement is command; ungain'd, beseech:  
Then though my heart's content firm love doth bear,  
Nothing of that shall from mine eyes appear.

*(continued...)*

# Summer

## Performing Arts

### with Juilliard

#### **MIND TRICK**

**A One-Act Play by Joseph Arnone**

#### **Female or Male:**

Sometimes I feel like I'm not normal...what is normal anyway, right? I guess, like everyone else. I get stupid thoughts sometimes. I keep them to myself because I don't want anyone thinking I'm a weirdo. I wonder if everyone gets strange thoughts but just don't want to admit it. I think we all get strange thoughts. You want to know what kind of thoughts I get? (beat) Well, I can't tell you cause, it's too embarrassing. It is. I just can't. I mean, you ever have a thought where your mind just wanders off into some unknown world and it captivates you for a minute or two and suddenly you snap out of it because you realize that it's a messed up thought?

That's as far as I want to go with it, with what I'm telling you cause it makes me feel funny discussing this but do you, honestly; do you ever—does your mind ever play tricks on you?

*(Continued...)*

# Summer

## Performing Arts

### with Juilliard

### Song Choices for Male Vocalists

Golden Age Musical Theater Songs - Men	Contemporary Musical Theater Songs - Men
<p>Ten Minutes Ago - Cinderella            Sit Down, You're Rockin' the Boat - Guys and Dolls            Her Face - Carnival            It's All Right with Me - Can-Can            Fallin - They're Playing our Song            On the Street Where You Live - My Fair Lady            Sarah - The Civil War            I'm a Bad, Bad Man - Annie Get Your Gun            Real Live Girl - Little Me            Love, I Hear - A Funny Thing Happened on the Way to the Forum            Momma, Look Sharp - 1776            Oh, What a Beautiful Mornin' - Oklahoma!            Everything's Up To Date in Kansas City - Oklahoma!            Santa Fe - Newsies            Giants in the Sky - Into the Woods            Later - A Little Night Music            Try Me - She Loves Me            Fanny - Fanny            Alone at the Drive in Movie - Grease</p>	<p>Any Dream Will Do - Joseph and the Amazing Technicolor Dreamcoat            All That's Known - Spring Awakening            Bye Room - John &amp; Jen A New Musical            I'm Alive - Next to Normal            The Role of a Lifetime - Bare            Me - Beauty and the Beast            Passeggiata - The Light in the Piazza            Make Them Hear You - Ragtime            Love Changes Everything - Aspects of Love            Anthem - Chess            I, Huckleberry, Me - Big River            Waitin' for the Light to Shine - Big River            Proud of Your Boy - Aladdin            This is the Moment - Jekyll and Hyde            Empty Chairs at Empty Tables - Les Misérables            I Believe - The Book of Mormon            One Song Glory - Rent            Where Do I Go? - Hair</p>
Golden Age Song for Men - <i>Soprano</i>	Contemporary Musical Theater Songs for Men - <i>Soprano</i>
<p>Where is Love - Oliver</p>	<p>If Only You Would Listen - School of Rock            Electricity - Billy Elliot            Red Ryder Carbine Action BB Gun - A Christmas Story</p>

(Continued...)

# Summer

## Performing Arts with Juilliard

### Monologue Options - Men

#### HELLO DOLLY

A Musical by Jerry Herman and Michael Stewart

#### CORNELIUS:

Isn't the world full of wonderful things? There I sat cooped up in Yonkers for years and years and all the time wonderful people like Mrs. Molloy were walking around in New York and I didn't know them at all! I don't know whether you can all see from where you're sitting...well, for instance the way her eye and forehead and cheek come together up here. Can you? I tell you right now: a fine woman is the greatest work of God on Earth! You can talk all you like about Niagara Falls and the Pyramids; they aren't in it at all. Of course, I've seen woman before. But today I talked to one equal to equal, and they're so different from men! And they're awfully mysterious, too. I bet you could know a woman a hundred years without ever being really sure whether she liked you or not. Today I've lost so many things. My job, my future, everything that people think is important, but I don't care. Even if I have to dig ditches for the rest of my life, I'll be a ditch digger who once had a wonderful day!

#### ADVENTURELAND

A Screenplay by Greg Mottola

#### ERIC:

This trip changed me, Brennan. It was revelatory. There I was, going from one incredible city to the next . . . the ruins, the cathedrals, the endless processions of art treasures. . . And I realized something. (beat) Screw the old world. I want the new world. And I want it now. Right now.

I saw myself, five, six years from now, still screwing around, trying to 'find myself'. But these are the years we can't waste, Brennan. We're young, we're vital. Now's my moment and I'm taking it.

I'm going to Harvard Business. I'm in. Strings were pulled, wheels greased, destiny's been set in motion.

James, forget about the naive, utopian crap we used to talk about. The world has changed. It's winner take-all. The great minds, the great artists of our time are the entrepreneurs. Society's their canvass. (leaning closer) You're a smart guy, Brennan. If you remain passive, just bumble along like you always do, you'll be on the sidelines. You'll just be commenting on the people who are doing.

(Continued...)

# Summer

## Performing Arts

### with Juilliard

#### **THE FANTASTIKS**

**A Musical by Harvey Schmidt and Tom Jones**

#### **MATT:**

There is this girl. I'm nearly twenty years old. I've studied Biology. I've had an education. I've been inside a lab: dissected violets. I know the way things are. I'm grown-up, stable, willing to conform. I'm beyond such foolish notions.

And yet – in spite of my knowledge – there is this girl.

She makes me young again! And foolish. And with her I perform the impossible: I defy biology and achieve Ignorance!

There are no other ears but hers to hear the explosion of my soul! There are no other eyes but hers to make me wise, and despite what they say of species, there is not one plant or animal or any growing thing that is made quite the same as she is. It's stupid, of course, I know it. And immensely undignified. But I do love her!

#### **OUR TOWN**

**A Play by Thornton Wilder**

#### **GEORGE GIBBS:**

Emily, I'm glad you spoke to me about that---that fault in my character. What you said was right; but there was one thing wrong with it. That's where you said that I wasn't noticing--- people---and you for instance---why, you say, you were watchin' me when I did everything---Why I was doin' the same about you all the time. Why sure---I always thought about you as one of the chief people I thought about. I always made sure where you were sitting on the bleachers, and who you were with, and for three days now I've tried to walk home with you; but something always got in the way. Yesterday, I was standing over by the wall waiting for you and you walked home with Miss Corocan. Listen, Emily, I'm going to tell you why I'm not going to Agricultural School. I think once you've found a person you're very fond of---I mean a person who's fond of you, too, and likes you well enough to be interested in your character---Well, I think that is just as important as college is, even more so. That's what I think.

*(Continued...)*



# Summer

## Performing Arts

### with Juilliard

#### **ROMEO AND JULIET**

**A Play by William Shakespeare**

#### **ROMEO:**

[JULIET appears above at a window]

But, soft! what light through yonder window breaks?

It is the east, and Juliet is the sun.

Arise, fair sun, and kill the envious moon,

Who is already sick and pale with grief,

That thou her maid art far more fair than she:

Be not her maid, since she is envious;

Her vestal livery is but sick and green

And none but fools do wear it; cast it off.

It is my lady, O, it is my love!

O, that she knew she were!

She speaks yet she says nothing: what of that?

Her eye discourses; I will answer it.

I am too bold, 'tis not to me she speaks:

Two of the fairest stars in all the heaven,

Having some business, do entreat her eyes

To twinkle in their spheres till they return.

What if her eyes were there, they in her head?

The brightness of her cheek would shame those stars,

As daylight doth a lamp; her eyes in heaven

Would through the airy region stream so bright

That birds would sing and think it were not night.

See, how she leans her cheek upon her hand!

O, that I were a glove upon that hand,

That I might touch that cheek!

#### **MIND TRICK**

**A One-Act Play by Joseph Arnone**

#### **Female or Male:**

Sometimes I feel like I'm not normal...what is normal anyway, right? I guess, like everyone else. I get stupid thoughts sometimes. I keep them to myself because I don't want anyone thinking I'm a weirdo. I wonder if everyone gets strange thoughts but just don't want to admit it. I think we all get strange thoughts. You want to know what kind of thoughts I get? (beat) Well, I can't tell you cause, it's too embarrassing. It is. I just can't. I mean, you ever have a thought where your mind just wanders off into some unknown world and it captivates you for a minute or two and suddenly you snap out of it because you realize that it's a messed up thought?

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