



Thank you for auditioning for

SOMETHING ROTTEN

NON-UNION NATIONAL TOUR

ROLE: BROTHER JEREMIAH

Present in the room for prescreens/ appointments /callbacks will be various combinations of director, music supervisor, choreographer & casting. Producing team will also be present at callbacks.

For the initial call, please prepare a contemporary comedic musical theatre song in the style of (or from) the show, and SIDE 1.

If you are called back. please prepare the entire packet.

INSTRUCTIONS:

Be sure to bring your picture and resume, otherwise we will not have one in the room!

Thanks so much!

W | S Casting

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SOMETHING ROTTEN

BROTHER JEREMIAH Side 1 of 2

Nigel points. THE HAGGARD GYPSY WOMAN has stepped in front of Portia.

NICK
Wow. I guess a guy can only wait so long.

NIGEL
Not her. Her.

The gypsy woman moves away revealing Portia -- who is standing next to BROTHER JEREMIAH.

NICK
A Puritan!? Are you mad?? DO YOU KNOW WHO HER FATHER IS!?

Jeremiah walks through the market flanked by PORTIA and OTHER PURITANS as they pass out leaflets and he preaches liked a crazed street evangelist.

START:

BROTHER JEREMIAH
Brethren, I say unto thee... the theaters are a scourge upon our land! Where men dress as women and kiss other men. I have seen it myself and it did *stiffen* my... resolve!

(is he getting aroused?)
For such sinful role-play is the gateway to lustful desires and fantasies of the flesh!

NICK
You really want that guy giving a speech at your wedding reception?

BROTHER JEREMIAH
(as he's exiting)
Let not thy sacred soul be poisoned by the playwrights and poets whose dark invention diverts simple minds from the one true book...(before exiting, to his men) C'mon, boys.

END

He pulls Nigel away, not noticing that he is still staring at Portia. She throws him one last glance before she exits.

NICK
Forget about her. It'll never work. Now listen. You know the big idea we're looking for? Well, I've got it.

NIGEL
You have?

SOMETHING ROTTEN BROTHER JEREMIAH Side 2 of 2

START:

NICK

But I can guarantee you -- everyone will love it!

BROTHER JEREMIAH (O.S.)

Nick and Nigel Bottom!

NICK

Almost everyone.

*Nick turns as BROTHER JEREMIAH and his
PURITANS enter.*

NICK (CONT'D)

Brother Jeremiah? To what do we owe the pleasure?

BROTHER JEREMIAH

Pleasure is a sin. (*nods resolutely*) As is music, which
I've heard emanating from this - den of iniquity.

NICK

Den of iniquity? What makes you say that?

*Jeremiah looks around at the troupe;
some dressed as reapers, others like
plague victims, Robin in his dress. He
waves.*

ROBIN

Hello.

BROTHER JEREMIAH

As if theater wasn't heinous enough, you've now added *music*
- which leads to dancing... which stirs the loins... and
promotes lustful desires, which is why we must see the
theaters pulled down - for we can not abide such ungodly
erections.

*There's an awkward pause as the phrase
just hangs there. Nigel steps toward
him.*

BROTHER JEREMIAH (CONT'D)

As a magistrate, I have much influence with the Master of
the Justice. So you listen to me, *Bottom*.

(MORE)

SOMETHING ROTTEN

38.

BROTHER JEREMIAH (CONT'D)

If you continue to promote this filth and debauchery, I will see you tied to a post begging for mercy as I give you the rod.

(he pauses a moment, realizing what he said)

Good day, sir.

END

The Puritans exit. Portia throws one last look at Nigel.

LORD CLAPHAM

That's it. I'm out.

NICK

But Lord Clapham...

LORD CLAPHAM

I am sorry, gentlemen, but these religious nutters frighten me. I must withdraw my patronage. Good day.

Clapham exits.

NICK

Please, sir, you can't...UGHHHHHHH.

PETER QUINCE

I can't believe you just let that happen!

SNUG

(to Tom)

You shoulda been a better reaper!

ROBIN

If we had better dresses...!

They all start arguing.

PETER/ROBIN/SNUG/TOM

My reaping was superb/Your reaping was shit!/You weren't a grim reaper, you were like the annoying reaper/etc.

NICK

WOULD EVERYONE PLEASE JUST CALM DOWN!!!!

They all freeze. Nick takes a big calming breath.

NICK (CONT'D)

I'm on it.

The uncertain troupe disperses and exits as the theater set closes. Nigel stumbles downstage.

BROTHER JEREMIAH Song 1 of 1

#14-We See The Light-Final
03-05-15

49 wrong, you're right, 50 do what is true to you, and you do it with
51 wrong, you're right, Sal - va - tion is yours if you do what is true to you, and you do it with
52

53 Luh - uh - uh - uh - uh - ove. Do it with Luh - uh - uh - uh - uh - ove. Yeah,
54 55 56

C F/C C F/C

G Bb

START:

NIGEL: 57 Your fa - ther! **PORTIA:** Yeah, he's a hard man to be moved, **JEREMIAH:** 59 and he'll say: This is un - ac - cept - a - ble,

Oh!

Oh!

D Em Bm

8th

JEREMIAH:

PORTIA:

60 I do not ap - prove. But, I know you'll win him o - ver, His heart is gon-na sing. And

61

62

A D Em

(Sub)

PORTIA: Go on, do it.
Do it right now. Do it.

63 he'll love you__ when you do__ your thing. If love is loved pure - ly, then

64

NIGEL: 65 *3* *3*

S/A:
T:
PURITANS: B:

Ooh

Bm A *p* D *cresc. poco a poco*

(Sub)

JEREMIAH:
Good God, y'all...

66 *3* let me o - pine, That 67 *3* all love is sure - ly 68 *3* di - vine. I

Go on, do it! Go on, do it right now... Yeah!

F Bb *f* G

69 see the light. You've changed how I'm think - in' - But you

70

71

PURITANS:

You've changed how - he's think - in' - 'cause HE was blind.

You've changed how - he's think - in' - 'cause HE was blind.

C Bb F/A C

72 showed me - the way. I'm wrong, you're right.

73

74

He's wrong, you're right, Sal - vat - ion - is yours if you

He's wrong, you're right, Sal - vat - ion - is yours - if you

Bb F Bb F/A Bb F/A

75 76 77

do what__ is true to you, And you do it__ with Luh - uh - uh - uh - uh - ove._

do what__ is true to you, And you do it__ with Luh - uh - uh - uh - uh - ove._

G Bb C F/C

78 79 80

Do it__ with luh - uh - uh - uh - uh - ove._

Do it__ with luh - uh - uh - uh - uh - ove._

C F/C

JEREMIAH:

81 82 83

Breth-er - en, I say un - to you, I say, Who are we to judge these two?_

PURITANS: (SLIDE UP)

Say what?

(SLIDE UP)

Say what?

(GTR. "WAKA-WAKA")

(etc.)

(DRUMS CONTINUE)

(etc.)

84 85 86

He's a wri-ter, he's do-ing what he can, She's the daugh-ter of a preach-er man.

So true, Preach it! What he can. Who!

So true, Preach it! What he can. Who!

87 88 89

And they got the right, They got the right, — They got the right, to be to-geth-er. I need no fur-ther proof, these

They got the right, to be to-geth-er.

They got the right, — They got the right, to be to-geth-er.

90 91 92

words they speak the truth.

END

And the truth will set you free, — When you

And the truth will set you free, — When you

(DRUMS CONTINUE) ----- (etc.)