



Thank you for auditioning for

BUDDY – THE BUDDY HOLLY STORY

at THE ENGEMAN THEATER

ROLE: NORMAN PETTY

Present in the room will be director, musical director, producing team & casting.

Initial Appointment please prepare:

1. A brief song or song cut in the style of or from the show
2. Be familiar with the scene sides in this packet, in case you are asked to read.
3. If you are coming in for a track that plays an instrument, please bring your instrument and plan on accompanying yourself and/or playing something that demonstrates your skill level. A piano with an accompanist will be provided. (If you are a drummer, please just send a video clip that demonstrates your skill level – we will not have a drum kit in the room)

Callback please prepare:

1. This full packet of material.
2. If you are coming in for a track that plays an instrument, please bring your instrument and prepare the appropriate “Musician Cut” which you can access on the sides page.

INSTRUCTIONS:

Please have your full book of music on hand, in case the team needs to hear something different.

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

Thanks so much!
W | S Casting

wojcik | seay casting, llc

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PETTY SIDE 1

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Rock coz everything's gonna be alright,
Coz tonight we're gonna rock
To the rhythm and the blues – GO!

INSTRUMENTAL

Hey Mr Cop-O-Vee tonight,
If you're trying to put a stop to me tonight,
Coz tonight we're gonna rock around with Ollie Vee
Ollie, Ollie, Ollie Vee.

We're gonna shout, laugh, holler
An' a giggle tonight,
We're gonna shake it just a little
In the middle of the night,
Coz tonight we're gonna rock
To the rhythm and the blues - GO!

We - hell we're gonna rock a to
The rhythm and the blues tonight,
Rock coz everything's gonna be alright,
Coz tonight we're gonna rock
To the rhythm and the blues

Applause

START

Having ended the song well the boys are elated
but apprehensive as to what PETTY will say.

PETTY: Well now, what about those boys then?

VI: Well I'll be.

PETTY: And whose lucky ol' doorstep have they landed on?

VI: (Kisses him) My clever little Norman's.

VI moves into the studio area.

VI: Hey, that was really something, you boys are terrific.

BUDDY: Thank you ma'am.

VI: Please, call me Vi.

BUDDY: Ok, thank you...

JOE: Vi.

PETTY: Well boys, I can see what you mean now. Shall we talk some

business?

BUDDY: Yeah, Ok.

VI: I'll fix you all some coffee.

END

VI leaves.

BUDDY: Bye... Vi.

PETTY sits and motions to the boys to sit.

PETTY: Well, I think I can do some great things for you. I have a friend at Brunswick in New York...

JOE: New York, hell that's....

BUDDY: Schh, let the man speak.

PETTY: He will love you boys, we'll cut some demos and I will personally take 'em to him.

BUDDY: And then what?

PETTY: Well Buddy, then you get a contract. I know he's gonna love you guys.

BUDDY: What kind of contract?

PETTY: I can assure you Buddy: this man will let you record your music your way, without interference.

BUDDY: Ok, as long as we've got that straight that's fine.

The boys nod appreciatively at this.

PETTY: Ok the deal: you can record the demos and the masters here free of charge, however long it takes, and it may take some time 'cause like you, I am a perfectionist. In return, as producer, I get an equal percentage of all your income. If I contribute to a song in any way I get a writing credit and a percentage of publishing. The only exception is your live performance money which is your own.

BUDDY, JOE and JERRY look at each other - they're pleased they can keep all of their performance money.

PETTY: In time you might want me to manage you, but that we can leave for the moment. Now last, but believe me by no means least, as God's paid you His dues in your talent so you pay Him your dues; ten

PETTY SIDE 2

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BUDDY: (To PETTY) Let's do that again Norman.

JERRY: Buddy...

BUDDY: Scchhh.

PETTY: No, Buddy, what you're trying to do here is just not possible.

BUDDY: Norman I've sung it that way once and I'm goanna sing it exactly the same way again. Ok?!

PETTY: It's not possible.

JERRY: Buddy man I got to take a leak...

BUDDY: Hold it in Jerry. Ok, let's do it!

JERRY: (Moves back to the drums) Oh shoot.

PETTY: Ok boys, when you're ready, "Maybe Baby" take 15.

BUDDY: One...two...three...four...

Lights down.

SX: 'Maybe Baby'. Music fades after words "Maybe Baby" and then lights up - it's morning - revealing JOE, JERRY, BUDDY and PETTY lying around exhausted.

VI enters, bright as a button, carrying a tray full of food.

START

VI: Mornin' boys. You boys ready for some king burgers and fries.

Groans all round.

PETTY: Just put it down honey, we'll get to it.

VI puts the tray down on top of the Celeste.

VI: Buddy, breakfast!

BUDDY: (Groggy) No thank you Vi, nothing for me. Coffee would be fine.

VI: Buddy I promised your Ma – now eat! Or you take her phone calls.

BUDDY: (Suddenly more attentive) Thanks for fielding the calls Vi. (Moving to the Celeste) What's this called again Vi?

VI: It's a Celeste.

BUDDY: Can you play this?

VI: Does a chicken lay eggs?

END

VI moves over to the Celeste and plays 'Twinkle Twinkle Little Star'.

BUDDY: Hey that is a great sound... I know just where we can use it

More groans.

JOE:

JERRY: Oh no more man, mercy.

BUDDY: (To Petty) No no no.... it's a quiet song... Jerry do your slapping thing.

BUDDY sings. JERRY joins in, slapping his lap.

BUDDY: Everyday
Its a-gettin' closer
Going faster than a rollercoaster

VI joins in playing a few notes on the Celeste.

BUDDY: Love like yours will
Surely come my way
A-hey, a-hey-hey.

PETTY: It's great.

BUDDY: Ok let's do it.

PETTY: You mean now?

BUDDY: Yeah now.

More groans from all but VI.

PETTY: Ok Vi?

VI: Sure let's do it; (Points at Buddy)... but then you eat!

BUDDY: Yes Ma'am. Jerry that slapping sounds good, (To Petty) Norman can we record that?

PETTY: What? Yeah we can set up a mic.

BUDDY: Ok let's get it done.

Then you'd know why I feel blue
About Cindy
My Cindy Lou a hoo hoo
Well I love you gal
Yes I love you Cindy Lou

JOE/JERRY: Cha cha cha.

PETTY: You boys want to play rock and roll or you wanna play cha cha cha?

The boys are disappointed.

PETTY: OK, let's see what we can do with it.

BUDDY: Ok.

PETTY moves for the mixing area, then turns.

START

PETTY: Oh Buddy..... When you're on stage you take your glasses off?

JOE:

JERRY: (Quietly) Oh oh!

BUDDY: No sir I don't.

PETTY: (Beginning to assert himself) Well Buddy, I don't know of any musicians that keep them on in front of an audience.

BUDDY: Well, I'm not trying to be funny or anything like that Mr Petty, but in time you'll find out I'm a little different from the others, Buddy Holly does things his way.

PETTY turns to go - BUDDY smiles.

BUDDY: Now that you mention it Mr Petty, I reckon these glasses ain't real heavy enough for me, I think I'm gonna get me a real thick pair, so people won't mistake the statement I'm makin', you know, Buddy Holly wears glasses and here they are.

PETTY: Uhuh?

BUDDY Uhuh!

PETTY: (Sardonic) Alright... Buddy Holly wears glasses! **END**

BUDDY turns back to JOE and JERRY as PETTY moves to the mixing area. Between the studio and mixing area they can talk to each other through the mics.

BUDDY: I think Norman's right about it being too cha cha cha, what d'you