

## Thank you for auditioning for

#### **BUDDY - THE BUDDY HOLLY STORY**

### with TUACAHN

**ROLE: BIG BOPPER** 

## For the **INITIAL SELF-TAPE SUBMISSION**, please tape the following:

- A brief song of your own song choice in the style of OR from the show
- SIDE #1 in this packet
- Please tape in landscape and begin with a slate: your name, height, location, and list any instruments you play, describing your skill level.
- Note: This character MUST play the guitar/upright bass—so please accompany yourself or send us a short clip of you playing something that demonstrates your skill level.
- Also, if you play any additional instruments—please include a short clip demonstrating those skills.

# For **IN PERSON CALLBACKS**, please prepare:

- This full packet of material
- 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

We are looking forward to your submission!

Thanks so much! Wojcik Casting Team



#### SCENE 18: BACKSTAGE - THE SURF BALLROOM CLEAR LAKE, IOWA

Lights up. Off SL is the "stage" perming area where the MC is waiting warring RITCHIE performing Off SL.

The cast are setting the some with the tour props, skips, costume rails, chain boxes etc. DSL near the doorway is a part none on the wall. We are in a corridor back age with no obvious signs of comfort of a sign sign room.

SX: continues as above, music in the background. The Mass big in ego and large in mouth.

Varias skips and instrument cases are scattered length of the corridor some bearing the money: - Winter Dance Party 1959.

Acts about to go on are waiting in groups in the corridor waying large overcoats. We get the impression that he place is freezing.

DSC is a small sectric fire around which the BOPPER and TOM. It are hovering, warming their hands. Others are a sing in as the BOPPER is giving an impromptu rend. In of "Running Bear" accompanying himself on guita, and whipping up the others to join in.

The 'larger than life' BOPPER has to same personality on or off stage - loving every second of his new found stardom.

**START** 

BOPPER: On the banks of the river

Stood a lovely Indian maid
On the other side of the River...

MC: Shhhl! Shhh! Keep the noise down will ya!

BUDDY: That sounds great Bopper.

BOPPER: Yeah I'm gonna finish it when I'm done with this mess.

The MC moves to them.

MC: Bopper, have you seen the programmes?

BOPPER: No man.

BUDDY: How's Ritchie doing out there?

MC: Blowing up a storm! He's going to get us all arrested. We had six

complaints about that boy's pelvis just last night.

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BOPPER: Yeah and a thousand smiling ladies - praise the Lord.

BOPPER and BUDDY laugh. BOPPER laughs his stage laugh which also happens to be his real

laugh.

The MC looks in a skip which is standing in the

corridor.

BUDDY: Man what are you looking for?

MC: The programmes! How can you lose fifteen boxes of programmes.

BOPPER: You're making it look real easy man.

BUDDY: (To MC) Yeah why don't you do something useful, like get the

heating turned up in our dressing room?

MC: The heating is full on.

BUDDY: So why is everyone standing in the corridor to get warm?

MC: That's what they tell me and I believe them. You might not have

noticed Buddy, but there's a blizzard blowin' out there. It's 10 below

zero. Besides this ain't Beethoven it's Rock 'N' Roll.

BUDDY: Yeah and I sure as hell know who's getting rolled.

SX: Applause off SL as RITCHIE VALENS

finishes his act

MC tries to move to the stage. BOPPER prevents

him playfully.

BOPPER: (Holding MC back) If you don't get the heating turned up in here

you'll have more than just a drummer in hospital with frostbite.

MC: Bopper I'm on.

BOPPER: What?

**END** 

MC: I'm on....I'm on now.

Bopper releases him and the MC rushes off SL

onto the 'stage' pushing past Ritchie who is

entering SL.

**START** 

DION: (Waiting to go on - shouts) DION!

MC: (OFF) Dion and the Belmonts.

DION and the BELMONTS give a hop and skip

and go onstage.

SX: Applause onstage. Music In the

background throughout the following.

RITCHIE approaches Buddy.

RITCHIE. Hey Amigos... I hear you've got a plane laid on for unight?

BUDDY: Well yeah Ritchie we do.

The MC returns and wait to talk to Ritchie.

RITCHIE: You ot a spare seat for me?

BUDDY: Well no we don't Ritchie, there's me and the Bopper here and

Tommy and that's the three seat

RITCHIE: Hey man I've otta get on lat plane tonight, I've got a couple of

chicks waiting in Yoorhear Where's Tommy?

BUDDY: He's around somewhar Ritchie.

RITCHIE: (Moving) I'll find him

MC has been awaiting his chance.

MC: Ritchie, no nore pelvis.

RITCHIE: Hey, Exis does it, why can't I? (He poves his pelvis) Don't it just

drive you wild.

MC: Itchie I've told you, just sing the songs huh.

RITCHIE walks off then turns ack to the MC

RITCHIE: Sure man. Hey man who's on next?

MC: (Following) Ritchie, RITCHIE have you seen my program mes?

SX: Small applause off SL. They both ex

BUDDY: No foolin' around after the show Bopper, we've got to get to Mason

City Airport by midnight.

BOPPER: (Looks to the sky) Praise the Lord. The thought of sleeping on that

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bus one more night was killing me.

BUDDY: How long we got?

BOPPER looks at his watch.

BOPPER: One more act then the intermission. Then it's me - then you.

BUDDY: Just got time to phone Maria Elena.

BOPPER fools with the phone.

BOPPER: Hello baby.... this is your big Buddy speaking... Let's get this show

on the road.

BUDDY: Rock 'n' roll it Bopper.

BOPPER: See you out there man.

BOPPER leaves, singing "Running Bear" as he

goes.

BUDDY picks up the phone

BOLOY: Long distance please, New York City 345 9628... thanks.

Lights catch RITCHIE as he walks TOMAY to a

place SR.

RITCHIE: Tommy, heads or tails?

RITCHIE tosses a coin

TOMMY: Tails.

**END** 

RITCHIE: You lose.

RITCAIL moves to BUDDY.

BUDDY: Maria Elena it's i.e... how are you and that baby of mine..? That's

fine... Oh not so good... where do I tart honey... it's freezing, so is the bus, and they're dirty and the whole four is badly organized, you know he're having to carry our own equament around... yeah, I

kpc V...

RITCHIE: Hey - guess who's the lucky one?

BUDDY You?

PACHIE: You betcha. I talked Tommy into tossing a coin for the seat on the

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