



Thank you for auditioning for

BUDDY – THE BUDDY HOLLY STORY

with TUACAHN

ROLE: MALE PRESENTING ENSEMBLE

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
- PICK ONE SIDE in this packet – either Murray or DJ.
- Please tape in landscape and begin with a slate: your name, height, location, and list any instruments you play, describing your skill level.
- Also, if you play any instruments—please include a short clip accompanying yourself or 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

MARIA: Mr Deutch it's reception, there's somebody here to see you.. (TO BUDDY) can I have your name please?

All grin. Then BUDDY gets up and moves to her, followed by JOE and JERRY.

BUDDY: Buddy... Holly!

MARIA: Oh sure.....

JOE and JERRY are nodding.

MARIA ELENA almost drops the phone in shock.

BUDDY: I'll just go right on in shall I?

JERRY: Got you on a good there, didn't he?

MARIA ELENA, embarrassed, and a little upset, nods her head. BUDDY and the boys smile as they move towards the office. BUDDY stops and turns to MARIA ELENA.

BUDDY: Say, what's your name?

MARIA: (Embarrassed) Maria Elena.

BUDDY: Well... I'm going to marry you Maria Elena.

JOE and JERRY laugh. BUDDY turns on them.

BUDDY: Shhhh....!

He turns back to MARIA ELENA.

BUDDY: And I mean that.

MARIA ELENA is stunned - JOE and JERRY look on, shocked.

BUDDY moves towards MURRAY'S office as MURRAY enters to him, hurriedly putting on coat and hat, sweating in his rush to get out.

START

DEUTCH: (To the wings) Shirley I'm out, an' when I get back, I'm in.... Buddy, boys I thought you were in England

BUDDY: We're back

DEUTCH: You're back, what can I say.... you should've called, I'm rushing to see Herbie Junior, what can I say... nothing wrong is there?

BUDDY: No, just wanted a chat about the album.

DEUTCH: (As he tries to get out) Loved the songs, boys... what can I say? Look... what can I get you, drinks, champagne... anything... take anything...

BUDDY: Can you get me more studio time?

DEUTCH: (Disapproving) More??!

BUDDY: Well I've got some new songs....

DEUTCH: New songs? (Elated) He's got more songs! What can I say? It's done. I'm on the phone right now, when I get back, it's yours...

MURRAY makes to exit.

BUDDY: One more thing...

DEUTCH: (He means it) Anything.

BUDDY: Give Maria Elena the day off.

DEUTCH: (Knowingly to Buddy) Oh, oh, oh, Buddy, Buddy, Buddy ...Maria Elena take the day off, go with him. (Presents MARIA ELENA to a surprised BUDDY) Buddy she's yours. (Picks up the phone and presses a button) Shirley, get your tuchas out here and plant it in reception. (Moving a shy MARIA ELENA closer to BUDDY) Go with him... Go on, go... enjoyIt's just wonderful...

END

MURRAY DEUTCH leaves
BUDDY takes MARIA ELENA'S arm and they go to leave.

BUDDY: (To MARIA ELENA) Shall we? (To the Boys)... See you later boys.

JOE and JERRY can't believe what they've seen

JOE: Jeeez...
JERRY: ...man.

SHIRLEY giggles a walk from MURRAY'S office across to the reception desk; JOE and JERRY watch her every move, then move closer to try and impress her. She sits at the desk

JERRY: Hi there! What's your name?

SHIRLEY: (Shes from the Bronx) Shirley.

you to a new act, Mr Denzel Jefferson Macaulay.

SX: Offstage applause build and fade. We hear Denzil singing 'True Love' throughout the following as if in front of the curtain.

The Apollo performers cross to DSL.

A white DJ enters DSR. He has a mic which is linked to a portable tape recorder. He talks into his mic and the lights build on stage.

START

DJ: Testing, testing, One two three....

The PERFORMERS are about to leave the stage but stop when they hear the DJ start talking.

DJ: Hello again boppers, tonight I'm hot on the trail of the up and coming group Buddy Holly and The Crickets. (amazed). And listeners you'll never guess where I am? I'm backstage at the Apollo Theatre in Harlem New York.

The PERFORMERS walk across to the DJ who is kneeling over his tape recorder and stand over him.

DJ: Hi Ma'am... you got a problem?

PERF A: Yeah, how the hell did you get in here?

DJ STANDS

DJ: I walked.

PERF A: Then you can walk right out again.

DJ: No, thank you....I've got an interview with Buddy Holly for my radio show.

The Performer laughs

PERF A: You're wasting your time man. There's no way the Crickets will want to talk to you, white boy, no way no how... so hit the road Jack.

DJ: I'll stay if you don't mind.

CUT TO NEXT PAGE

PERF B: (the DJ says) Yeah, I'm a white boy, but I'm a DJ.

JOL, GERTY and the THE CRICKETS and the DJ.

PERF A: (Squeaks)white?

The PERFORMERS react then laugh hysterically.

JERRY: What's the matter with y'all man?

The PERFORMER looks towards the stage area, then back at the CRICKETS

PERF A: You guys are gonna get out there and get...

The PERFORMER thinks better of warning them.

PERF A: ...nuthin', nuthin' at all.

BUDDY is now with the DJ. BUDDY will get nervous as the PERFORMERS cross to him and stare. Buddy smiles at them puzzled but the penny will not drop until later...

CONTINUE

DJ: OK Buddy, I've done the intro so it's just straight in.

BUDDY: Ok.

DJ: (Turns on the tape) Hi Buddy, and welcome to New York.

BUDDY: Hi, it's really great to be here and I'm just having a ball.

DJ: OK...Well good for you Buddy. I think what you're doing here is great.

BUDDY: Well thank you.

DJ: So Buddy, how does it feel to have three records in the charts?

BUDDY: Oh man it's incredible. Yeah yeah, we have the three going right now. Our first one was 'That'll Be Tha Day'. And that went to Number One in two weeks. And then we had a new one by the Crickets called 'Oh Boy' and 'Not Fade Away'. And then there's another one just out, it's the same group but it's under my name, I don't know why they did it that way but it went out under my name called 'Peggy Sue' and 'Everyday'.

DJ: 'Oh Boy' you've worked hard.

BUDDY: Yeah but it sure has been a lot of fun.

DJ: And I hope you have a lot of fun tonight onstage... at the Apollo... in Harlem...

The PERFORMERS are grinning and nodding slowly. BUDDY doesn't get it.

BUDDY: Oh, I sure will

DJ: (amazed) Buddy, you're just a wonderful guy.

BUDDY: Well, thank you.

DJ: That was Buddy Holly who is appearing with the Crickets tonight at the Apollo Theatre in Harlem. And now it's time for the station identification.

The DJ turns the recorder off and hurriedly packs away.

DJ: Thanks Buddy, I'll use it on my *Moondust* show tonight.

BUDDY: My pleasure.

DJ: Hey Buddy...

DJ shakes Buddy's hand and pats his arm

DJ: Good luck man. **END**

PERF B: The Crickets are on next.

BUDDY: Well thank you sir.

BUDDY walks briskly over to the CRICKETS.

JOE: Hey Buddy what are we doing here?!

JERRY: Man this is a coloured theatre and we are a white act....

BUDDY: (the penny drops) I... Yeah, I knew that.

JOE: We're gonna die...

JERRY: All those 'folks' out there are thinking the Crickets are a black group and on will come four... 'honkeys'.

JOE: We're gonna die.

BUDDY: Well.... we sound black!