

Thank you for auditioning for

BUDDY - THE BUDDY HOLLY STORY

with TUACAHN

ROLE: RICHIE VALENS

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.
- Also, if you play any additional 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



START

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

MC: (OFF) Dion and the Belmonts.

DION and the BELMONTS give a hop and a 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 tonight?

BUDDY: Well yeah Ritchie we do.

The MC returns and waits to talk to Ritchie.

RITCHIE: You got 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 seats.

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

chicks waiting in Moorhead. Where's Tommy?

BUDDY: He's around somewhere Ritchie.

RITCHIE: (Moving) I'll find him.

MC has been awaiting his chance.

MC: Ritchie, no more pelvis.

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

drive you wild.

MC: Ritchie I've told you, just sing the songs huh?

RITCHIE walks off then turns back to the MC

RITCHIE: Sure man.

CUT TO NEXT PAGE

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

SX: Small applause off SI both exit.

BUDDY: No foolin' arount ofter the now Bopper, we've got to get to Mason

City Airport by minight.

BOPPER: Looks to the sky) Praise the Lord. The thought '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: On more act then the intermission. Then is me - then you.

BUDDY: Just got the to phone Maria Elena

BOPPER for is with the phone.

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

on the road.

BUDDY: Rock 'n' roll it Topper.

BOPPER: See you but there man.

BOPPER leaves, singing "Running Bear" as he

goes.

BUDDY picks up the phone

BUD 7: Long distance please, New York City 345 9628... thanks.

Lights catch RITCHIE as he walks TOMMY to a

place SR.

CONTINUE

RITCHIE: Ok Tommy, heads or tails?

RITCHIE tosses a coin.

TOMMY: Tails.

RITCHIE: You lose.

RITCHIE moves to BUDDY.

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

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

know...

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

BUDDY: You?

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

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plane and I won, don't go without me now?

RITCHIE leaves.

END

BUDDY:

We've got to be at the airport by midnight Ritchie!...

(To Maria Elena) No I'm not going on the bus, Maria... I said not in the bus... I have to there's nobody else to do it honey... I have in Moorhead tomorrow. I can't help it. I've got to go alead with a couple of guys to try and sort a few things out... I trangements, laundry and that... Are you're feeling ok?

MC gives him a standby

That's alright, look I've got to go, I'll call you tomorrow from Moorhead... I love you too... te quiero.

BUDDY replaces the receiver and the lights blackout.

SCENE 19: FRONTCL TH – ONSTAGE, THE SURP BALLROOM, CLEAR LAKE, IOWA

SX: We her a 'dead pan' mid-western managemen voice dominating the auditorium as:-

he FOI curtain drops

MANAGER:

(VO) Ladies and generation, the management of the Surf Ballroom in its continuing quast to promote and encourage performing excellence are pleased to announce that your intermission entertainment will be provided by none other than Clear Lake's very own Miss Winter Beauty for 1959... Ladies and Gentlemen please give a warm we come to Miss Nary Lou Sokolof.

Spotlight SR pices out the MC. He is trying hard to find MARY LOU S OKOLOF. He points the light to centre where evertually it finds her. She is decked out in red, where and blue to sing "America the Beautiful".

The MC is standing to the side, holding a microphone.

NB: From now until the end of the evening our audience will be treated like the audience at the Surf Ballroom Clear Lake in February 1959

AMERICA THE BEAUTIFUL

MARY L U: O beautiful for spacious skies

LA BAMBA



cue: "Let's rock and roll with Ritchie"











