



Thank you for auditioning for

DIRTY ROTTEN SCOUNDRELS

THE JOHN W. ENGEMAN THEATER

INITIAL SELF-TAPE PLEASE PREPARE:

- Start with a Slate – Name, Height and location.
- 32 -bars of a song of your own in the style of or from the show. Your choice.
- The FIRST side in this packet labeled “Initial”. All other sides plus song cuts are for callbacks only.

In person callbacks are scheduled for October 25th and 26th in NYC. If you are called back, you should prepare the FULL packet of materials.

Please email staff@wojcasting.com if you have any questions or concerns.

Thank you!

Wojcik Casting Team

INITIAL & CALLBACK

LAWRENCE

...t there.

(FREDDY moves to the other chair.)

No. Just go find someplace.

(FREDDY exits. What? ... ear approach, stop, ... slam.)

START

JOLENE (O.S.)

Yoohoo!

LAWRENCE

(looks to ORCHESTRA CONDUCTOR:)

Maestro, if you please.

(A violin starts to play. LAWRENCE strikes a romantic and somewhat tragic pose, as JOLENE enters loaded down with shopping bags.)

Ah, Jolene, my dear —

JOLENE

Hey sugarpop. Sorry I'm late. I was just buying up France. Don't tell Daddy.

LAWRENCE

Forgive me if I seem distracted; I've just had a bit of bad news from the front.

JOLENE

Oh no!

LAWRENCE

Yes, the losses were quite staggering.

JOLENE

(pulling dress from shopping bag)

They gave me the wrong size. Oh well, I'll just give it to my cousin Arbutus; she takes a 16. She thinks it's the thyroid, but I think it's the pork rinds.

LAWRENCE

If only there was some way I could afford to rearm my men and regain the throne —

JOLENE

(not listening)

She's got such a pretty face. I told her if she loses seventeen pounds by Thursday, she can be my maid of honor.

(The STRINGS screech to a halt.)

LAWRENCE

Maid of honor?

JOLENE

Well, you'll meet her at the wedding. Are you inviting anybody?

LAWRENCE

(to ORCHESTRA CONDUCTOR)

Excuse me — did I miss a scene?

JOLENE

(rummaging in bag)

Wait'll you see the veil I bought.

LAWRENCE

Jolene —

JOLENE

They told me nuns went blind, but, heck, it's not like they go skeet shootin'.

LAWRENCE

Jolene —

JOLENE

(back to rummaging in bag)

Huh?

LAWRENCE

When did we decide we're getting married?

(JOLENE stops. Beat. Looks at him:)

JOLENE

Alrighty. Remember the other night when you were telling me about your family ring?

LAWRENCE

Yes?

JOLENE

And then you said my eyes were like the ocean.

LAWRENCE

Yes?

JOLENE

And then I ordered the iced tea.

LAWRENCE

Yes?

JOLENE

Somewhere in there. Okay now listen up, I got Daddy's jet pickin' us up at the airport nine a.m. Europe time, then it's straight on to Oakes for the close of barbecue season and your bachelor party.

LAWRENCE

Jolene, as you might say, whoa.

JOLENE

That's cute. Now I should probably warn you the only fly in the syrup might be that my last coupla husbands ain't exactly been declared legally dead yet.

LAWRENCE

What?

JOLENE

Aw, look at that, you're gettin' all nervous-like. Don't worry, honey, you're gonna love Oklahoma. It's all so...flat and peaceful and flat. We're gonna be so happy!

END

#7 - Oklahoma (Part 1)

DOWN IN THE PANHANDLE,
 WHERE WE MANHANDLE
 ALL THAT BEEF CATTLE
 AND THE SNAKES RATTLE.
 AND THE WIND WHISTLES
 THROUGH THE DEAD THISTLES
 IT'S A LITTLE PIECE OF HEAVEN!

WITH A BIG HOUSE AND
 LOTS OF BIG COWS AND
 LOTS OF BIG SKY AND
 LOTS OF DUST FLYIN'
 AND I'LL BE SO HAPPY SINCE
 I'M BRINGING HOME A PRINCE
 TO MY LITTLE PIECE OF HEAVEN, OKLAHOMA!

LAWRENCE

(calls offstage for help)

Freddy!

JOLENE

DON'T YOU LOVE IT WHEN THE BOBCATS HOWL?

OKLAHOMA (Part 1)

Orch. by Harold Wheeler

JOLENE: "It's all so flat, and peaceful and flat..."

♩ = 110 Swing 16ths

A 1 2 3 **JOLENE:**
Down in the

+Gtr, Bells

F#7 B7 E Gtr. cue

+Bass, Drs. (throughout) (Bs. cont'd.)

4 5 6 7
pan - han-dle, where we man - han-dle all that beef cat-tle, and the snakes rat-tle. And the

E w/Gtr, Bs, Drs. (cont'd.) A7

8 9 10
wind whis-tles through the dead this-tles, it's a lit-tle piece of heav-en! With a

Ac. Vlms.

E E C#7 F#m7 LH PLAY

11

12 13

big house 'n lots of big cows, 'n lots of big sky, 'n lots of

+Tamb.

E A7

14 15 16

dust fly-in'. And I'll be so hap-py since I'm bring-ing home a prince to my El. Vln.

E E C#7

17 18 19

lit-tle piece of heav-en, Ok-la-ho-ma! Don't you

Lawrence: Freddy! JOLENE:

(Tamb. out)

F#7 B7 E

LH PLAY

Lawrence:
No. (Jolene) 22

Lawrence:
No. (Jolene) 23

20 21 22 23

love it when the bob-cats howl? Don't you love it when the co-yotes cough? Well, I

El. Vln. solo - TACET

mp *f* *mp*

+K2: opt. Gtr. chicks, Tamb.

A⁶ D⁹ G⁷ C⁷

LH PLAY

light

24 25 26 27

know a few tricks with a thir - ty ought-six, you can watch me blow those lit-tle fuck-ers heads clean off! And then,

+pizz. Stgs.

(K2 out to end)

F F#7 B7

+Ten, Bari, Tbn. (8va) - whole notes +VC

28 29 30

oh boy - o we'll go two - step-pin' through the ar - ro-yo, watch what

El. Vln. solo

Sx's, Tbn. *mf*

E w/Rhy, Tamb. A⁷

V.S.(X)

31 32 33

you step in. 'Cause those cat-tle eat their share, and it's got-ta go some-where, in my

+Bells

mp

(Tamb. out)

E E C#7

+Bari

34 35 → 38 El. Vln.

lit-tle piece of heav-en, Ok-la-ho-ma!

(Bells out)

p

(Gtr. out)

F#7 B7 E

LH PLAY

w/Bass (Bari out)

LH PLAY

39 40 41 42

El. Vln. solo

Vibes

Gtr. solo (Counter line to Vln solo)

mp

A6 D9 G7 C7

light

43 44 45 46

+Sx's, Tbn, Vib

Muted

mf

+Gunshot

F F#7 B7 B7

+Bari