

Thank you for auditioning for

MILLION DOLLAR QUARTET

STAGES ST. LOUIS

PLEASE PREPARE:

- This full packet of material. If you are auditioning for Johnny Cash, Elvis Presley, Carl Perkins, Jerry Lee Lewis or Brother Jay please be prepared to accompany yourself on your song. If you are auditioning for Dyanne we will have an accompanist on hand. If you are auditioning for Sam Phillips, you only need to prepare the sides. Singing is not required for Sam Phillips.
- Please have your book of music on hand, in case the team needs to hear something else.

We are only seeing people in NYC on this ONE day for this show. If you cannot make it in, we'll add your name to a list and reach out if and when the team decides to move forward with a virtual audition. *IF

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

Thank you!

Wojcik Casting Team



JLL

(Tak's maracas and makes an obscene "finger" gesture with one of them behind PERY NS' back.)

Perkins

(Turns to band.)

Come on, fellas, let's do it like we done it in Dallas las' week. SONG #4: WHO DO YOU LOVE? - Perkins lead. - Key of A.

Rerkins

I WALK 47 MILES OF EARBED WIRE, I USE A COBRA-SNAKE FOR A NECKTIE,

I GOT A BRAND NEW HOUSE ON THE ROADSIDE, MADE OF A RATTLESNAKE HIDE, I GOT A BRAND NEW CHIMNEY MADE ON TOP, MADE OF A HUMAN SKULL COME ON TAKE A LITTLE WALK WITH ME, ARLENE, TELL ME, WHO DO YOU LOVE?

Perkins/JLL

WHO DO YOU LOVE?

WHO DO YOU LOVE?

WHO DO YOU LOVE?

WHO DO YOU LOVE?

I GOT A TOMBSTONE HAND AND A GRAVEYARD MIND, I'M JUST 22 AND I DON'T MIND DYING.

Perkins/JLL

WHO DO YOU LOVE? WHO DO YOU LOVE? WHO DO YOU LOVE? WHO DO YOU LOVE?

PERKINS demonstrates amazing guitar virtuo ity (8 bar) backed by band & JLL on maracas. Song drops fown to just bass, drums, and maracas keeping rhythm going as lights change.

FLASHBACK BEGINS. Perkins #1

Phillips

(Entering into studio from booth. To audience.)

How about him on the guitar? It was pretty late one night 'bout a year back. I was outside jus' lockin' up and I seen these guys comin' toward me. They looked pretty rough. One of 'em was carryin' a gittar, otherwise I mighta scooted back inside and called the po-leese. Did I see my next star? Hell, no. I saw the world's greatest plow hand.

PERKINS crosses to PHILLIPS.

START

Perkins

Mistuh Phillips? I'm Carl Perkins, and this here's my brother Jay. We drove down from Jackson. Come to play you a couple of tunes.

Phillips

(To PERKINS.)

It's kinda late boy, but...well, whatcha got?

Perkins

Got a song I wrote called "BLUE SUEDE SHOES."

Phillips

(Incredulous.)

You wrote a song about your shoes?

Perkins

Yes sir.

Phillips

Well, uhh... okay. You really must like them shoes.

Perkins

When you're as poor as us, Mistuh Phillips, you like ANY kinda shoes.

Phillips

Son, I ain't never heard a rich man make a record worth a damn. Y'all farmin' boys?

Perkins

Tell you the truth, Mistuh Phillips, we was sharecroppers. Wasn't nuthin' beneath us, 'cept the ground...

Phillips

Where'd you learn to play then, son?

Perkins

There was an old colored man across the field... ever'one called him Uncle John. He taught me how to play git-tar like no one you ever heard.

Phillips

Well, flog me a lick, son. Show me some a'that.

(PERKINS plays a hillbilly lick.)

No, No. That ain't no kind of nothin'. Lemme hear some of them blues you were talkin' about.

(PERKINS plays a funky blues riff.)

Now ain't that somethin'. So what you want from me, son?

Perkins

I want you to hear my song. Put out a record on me.

Phillips

So I listened to that song and I recorded his BLUE SUEDE SHOES. It went straight up to Number One the pop, blues and country charts. Carl Perkins was the first triple-crown winner in the history of the record a reiness. Put Sun Records on the map. Now we just gotta' get the boy another hit.

FLASHBACK ENDS.

Perkin

THE NIGHT WAS DARK, BUT THE SKY WAS BLUE,

Tell me what?

START

Perkins

Mistuh Phillips. Uhh... Me an' the boys talked it over, and we've signed to go to Columbia as well when our deal is up here.

(Silence.)

Mistuh Phillips. I been high, low, and ever'place in-between this year. But when BLUE SUEDE SHOES was Number One, an' I was driving to New York City to sing "my" song on the Perry Como television show - and we had that bad car wreck... A week later I'm layin' in bed in the hospital - watchin' the Ed Sullivan Show... watchin' Elvis Presley sing MY SONG on the Ed Sullivan Show. You can't believe how that feels! That should been MY break.

Elvis

Carl, you know the Colonel was the one...

Perkins

(To ELVIS.)

You got the whole world pitchin' songs at ya' - you could left BLUE SUEDE SHOES alone. Since you done the song on TV ever'one thinks it's your song. I got dee-jays tellin' me I'm coverin' Elvis. Naw, it's the other way around, ain't it.

(To PHILLIPS.)

And then there come a time and I'm standin' out there, and by God, I hear Sam Phillips on the phone to the pressin' plant tellin' them to take my records off the presses and put Johnny Cash on.

Phillips

Carl, that was just for a day or two. We had to get them records in the stores. We had ads runnin' out west....

Perkins

You give up on me Mistuh Phillips. You know you did.

(This is a body blow to PHILLIPS.)

Well, it don't matter what's bin did and what's bin hid,... like you talking to RCA, huh? The upshot is that Columbia offered me a deal. Promised to get behind my records. Damn near guaranteed me another hit,

Phillips stares at Perkins. Looks slowly around the room. Turns and walks, exiting toward sound booth

JLL

(Quietly. Rising up from piano.)

Mistuh Phillips: Lwasn't gonna tell you this...

PHILLIPS freezes. EVERYONE turns to look at JLL.

JLL cont'd

...but I found the song that's coma be my next hit on Sun Records.

Dyanne

(After leng pause. Quietly.)
Let's hear it, Jerry Lee.



RH Plano

Blues Suede Shoes

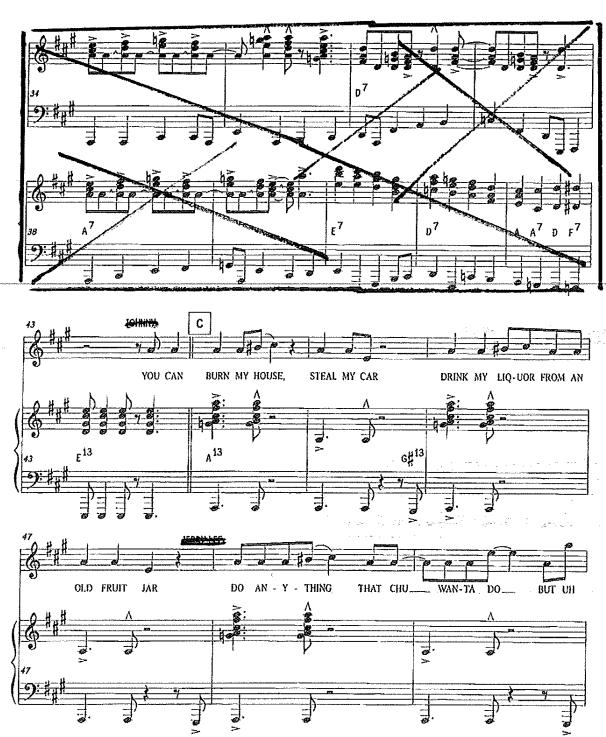
MDQ O1





Orchestrations by Steven Bishop





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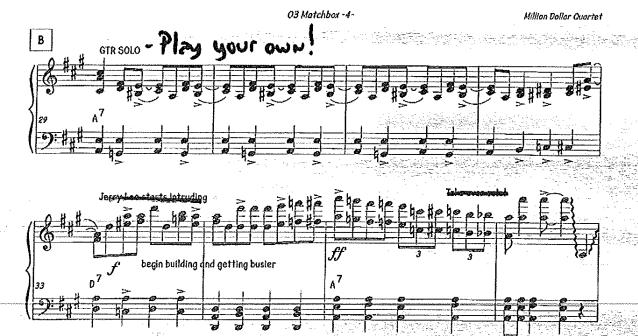
Carl

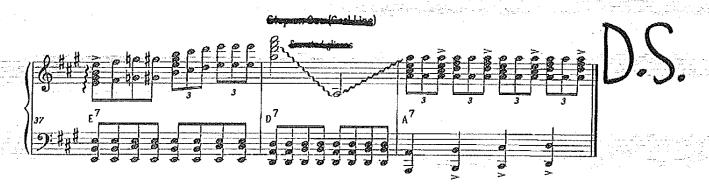


Orchestrations by Steven Bishop









Please play and sing the entire song.

Million Dollar Quartet Rehearsal Piano

WHO DO YOU LOVE

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PERKINS: Come on, fellas, let's do it like we dun in Dallas las' week.

Bo Diddley/Delta Swamp Rock (straight eighths) (M.M. J = c. 106)







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