

#### Thank you for auditioning for

### **JERSEY BOYS**

#### THEATRE RALEIGH

#### For this process please prepare:

- The full material in this packet. Sides & Song Cuts (MP3s of the song cuts are provided on our website for you to learn the material). You may or may not be asked for all of this material in the room, but be prepared just in case.
- 16-32 bars of your own song in the style of or from the show.
- Have your full book of music on hand, in case the team needs to hear anything else.

Note: You may be asked to return later, on this day, 1/25 for a dance/movement call. We will let you know in the room if we would like to see you then. Callbacks will be scheduled as needed for the morning of 1/26. Please let us know in advance if you are unable to return for the callbacks.

Please bring a hardcopy headshot/resume for us, or we will not have one in the room.

If you have any questions regarding material or difficulty accessing material, please email us at staff@wojcasting.com

We are looking forward to seeing you!

Thanks so much-

Wojcik Casting Team



# Frankie/Mary

#### SCENE 8

MANGIO'S PIZZA RESTAURANT

### Start

(A table with a candle stuck into a Chianti bottle...two chairs...FRANKIE and MARY sit...by now, he's produced a lighter and lights her cigarette...she sips wine and smokes)

#### MARY

So that's your real name? Vally?

FRANKIE

No, Castellucio. Francis Castellucio.

MARY

Kinda long for a marquee.

FRANKIE

That's why I changed it. Vally. V-a-l-l-y.

MARY

No. V-a-l-l-i.

FRANKIE

How come?

MARY

Because y is a bullshit letter. It doesn't know what it is. Is it a vowel? Is it a consonant?

FRANKIE

I never thought about it.

MARY

Plus which you're Italian. You gotta end in a vowel. Delgad-O. Castelluci-O. Pizz-A. Vallee with an I. It says "This is who I am. You don't like it, you can go fuck yourself."

FRANKIE

So...this is a pretty nice place, huh?

MARY

Yeah. They don't sell slices. That's how you can tell.

#### FRANKIE

(Trying)

That's a very unusual fragrance. I never smelled anything like that before. What do you call it?

MARY

Soap.

FRANKIE

(Smiles)

Tommy warned me about you.

**MARY** 

Yeah, what'd he say?

FRANKIE

He said I couldn't handle you.

MARY

That's because he couldn't.

(Sips drink)

So your group--

FRANKIE

The Varietones--

MARY

Yeah. It's just you and Tommy--

FRANKIE

And his brother Nick and this other guy Nicky.

MARY

So where are they?

FRANKIE

They went away for a while.

MARY

What for?

FRANKIE

They did some things.

#### MARY

With friends like that maybe you should just change your name to Sinatra.

FRANKIE

I'm gonna be bigger than Sinatra.

MARY

Only if you stand on a chair.

FRANKIE

Why you gotta say that kinda stuff?

**MARY** 

C'mere.

(He leans in...she takes his face in her hands and gives him a long, sensual kiss on the mouth)

You got a nickel?

FRANKIE

Yeah.

MARY

Call your mother. You're gonna be home late.

End

#### TOMMY

(To AUDIENCE)

Mary had a couple years on him, and they're both looking for a way out. Up and out...

(Then)

Love? I'll be honest with you. I never knew what that was. Marriage is not love. Marriage is you take a shave while your wife sits on the can and clips her toenails.

(And)

Anyway, Frankie's married, we're playing clubs nights, Frankie's cutting hair in the daytime and it's their anniversary, so he decides to get Mary some jewelry. So he goes shopping--Jersey style.

## Frankie #2

#### SCENE 13

LORRAINE'S APARTMENT--MANHATTAN (LORRAINE is packing)

#### FRANKIE

(To AUDIENCE)

She disappears--two days, no calls, God knows where she is, who she's with--you know what it's like out there with the kids, and the drugs--and her mother...you think it's about the kid? It's all about winning--who's right, who's wrong, who screwed up. I mean, this woman...people turn into something--

LORRAINE

Frankie--

FRANKIE

What?

LORRAINE

I can't do this.

FRANKIE

What do you mean?

LORRAINE

I have a small apartment. There's not enough room for your whole family.

FRANKIE

(Re her packing)

Can you stop that for a minute?

LORRAINE

Frankie, what's the point? I gotta be out of town for the next week, then I come back and you're on the road, I don't see you for six more weeks--

FRANKIE

I'm working! It's not a vacation!

LORRAINE

--and it goes on and on and nothing changes--

#### FRANKIE

I need these dates! I got a million dollar hole that I gotta get out of!

#### LORRAINE

That you dug for yourself--

#### FRANKIE

He was screwing things up! We had to get him out!

#### LORRAINE

So, is he out? Don't you get it? You're still working for him! You're sleeping alone in a two-bit motel in Toledo so he can play golf in Vegas. Was that your plan? Because that's one hell of a stupid plan--

#### FRANKIE

Don't talk about things you don't know about!

#### LORRAINE

He used you, he ridiculed you, he did everything he could to destroy the group, and you take his debts!

#### FRANKIE

He couldn't help himself!!

#### LORRAINE

Oh, my God. Saint Francis, is that it? Kind to animals?

(Then)

You know, I thought if you could get out of the neighborhood, maybe we'd have a shot. But you're never gonna get out, are you?

#### FRANKIE

What if we got married?

#### LORRAINE

You and Tommy? I don't think that's legal in Nevada.

#### FRANKIE

You don't give an inch, do you?

#### LORRAINE

(Turns to him pointedly)

I'm never gonna be first in line. I'll always be standing behind Tommy, and Bobby, and Nicky, and Charlie and--

(Intercom buzzer sounds)

#### LORRAINE (CONT.)

I'm sorry, sweetheart. That's my ride. I gotta go.

#### FRANKIE

Go tomorrow.

#### LORRAINE

And then what? We have a drink and go around one more time? I gotta get off the merry-go-round, Frankie. It's no fun anymore. (Then)

Stay tonight if you like.

(She exits)

#### FRANKIE

JOE, CHARLIE & OTHERS

ΑН

BYE-BYE, BABY BABY, GOOD-BYE

> BYE, BABY BABY, BYE-BYE

AΗ

BYE-RYE, BABY DON'T MAKE ME CRY

> BYE, BABY BABY BYE-BY AH

(VOICES continue under, as lights up on)

#### FRANKIE

(To audience;

That was the last time I saw ben Couple of phone calls and then-it was like the whole thing never happened.

BYE, BABY BABY, BYE-BYE AH

So I focus on the work.

I'm running all over the map
like a cockroach.

Then Bobby shows up
with two new songs,
a pair of real winners,
and I think, "OK, I'm back!"

(Then)

BYE, BABY BABY, BYE BYE

(Drum crash, and spotlight hits FRANKIE)

## Frankie #3

## Start

#### TOMMY

(Riding over)

You think it's easy running a group? Dealing with the club owners, the managers, the record companies, everybody trying to fuck you five ways from Sunday? You don't care how it gets done, only that Tommy's taking care of it! Well, I took care of it! ME!!

(FRANKIE stands in his face)

#### FRANKIE

(Ominously)

Sit down.

(He does...FRANKIE turns to TOMMY and it all spills out)

Tommy, you don't give a shit about the group. You never have. It's always been whatever it is you got going, and then there's the group.

You don't know what the fuck you're--

#### FRANKIE

(Riding over)

You never wanna rehearse, you drive Nicky to drink, you put Bob through the wringer, forget about trying to mess with my head which you've done from day one...and the shame of it is, you're not a bad musician if you'd give it a little time. But no, you're too busy shooting your mouth off or buying apartments to keep your girlfriends in--but no more. All that bullshit is over.

#### TOMMY

This is how you talk to your friends, Frankie?

#### FRANKIE

Friends, right. Not one Christmas present, not one Christmas card, not one time we have a meal and you pick up the check, not one time you ask me how my kids are doing, how I'm doing--

(Then)

God help me, Tommy, part of me would really like to see you hurt.

End

## Frankie/Bob #4

#### SCENE 11

COFFEE SHOP (BOB and FRANKIE sit at the counter)

BOB

Listen...you may not want to hear this, but you know, performing was never really my thing--

You're right. I don't wanna hear this.

You're a single, Frankie. You should be up in front.

FRANKIE

Don't do this.

BOB

The group was holding you back.

FRANKIE

You want me to go out there by myself? What are you, nuts?

BOB

Look, we got Joe and Charlie. We find two more guys, put you in front, and it's "Frankie Valli and The Four Seasons." A great drummer, a horn section like we talked about--

FRANKIE

And what do you do?

BOB

Write and produce.

FRANKIE

I don't like it.

BOB

Why?

FRANKIE

Because you're crapping out on me! I thought we had a handshake.

(BOB extends his hand...FRANKIE takes it... They shake...BOB exits...FRANKIE is alone)

#### FRANKIE

(To AUDIENCE)

I'm not so hot for the road anymore. People keep asking--"What happened to the real Four Seasons?" But we got the Tommy thing hanging over us. So I'm taking everything I can, every crappy little one night stand from Medicine Hat, Wyoming to Flyspeck, North Dakota...and Nicky was right--the soap keeps getting smaller and the nights keep getting longer. And I'm haunted by this one song Bobby wrote.

(Recites)

"I climbed the ladder of success, I'm one step higher than the rest, I've got the guts, I've passed the test. Believe me, friend, that's all there is, There ain't no more. But if you've got a home and family, You've got much more than me."

> (By now, lights have revealed MARY...FRANKIE takes out a cigarette)

> > End.



630 Ninth Ave NYC 10036



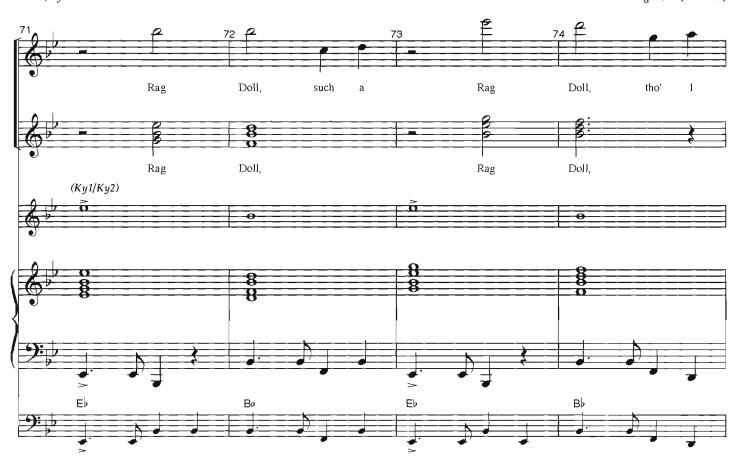


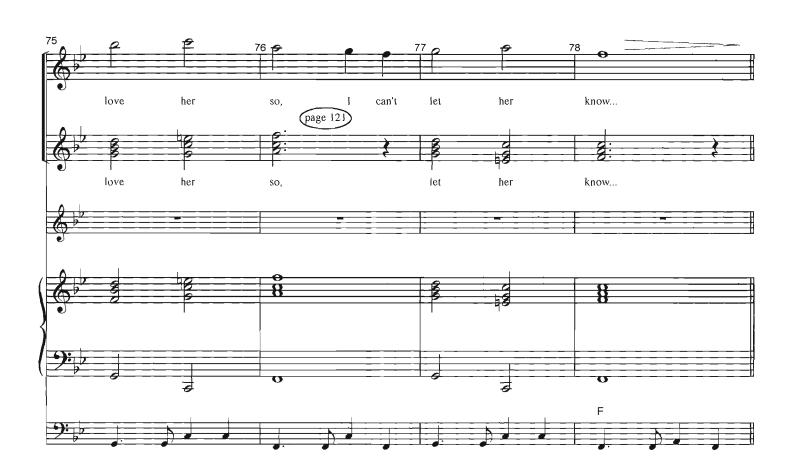


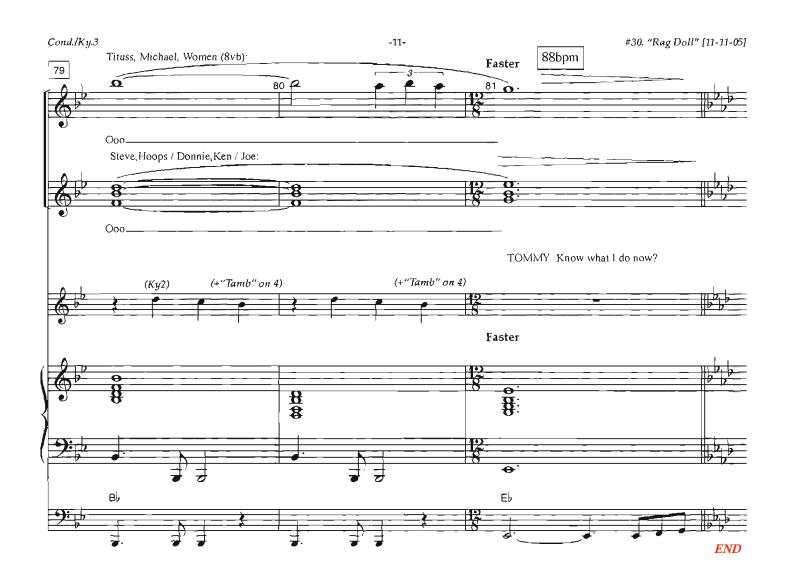
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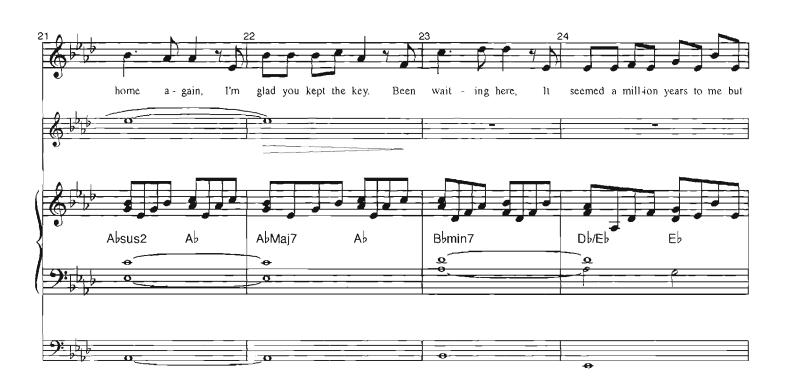


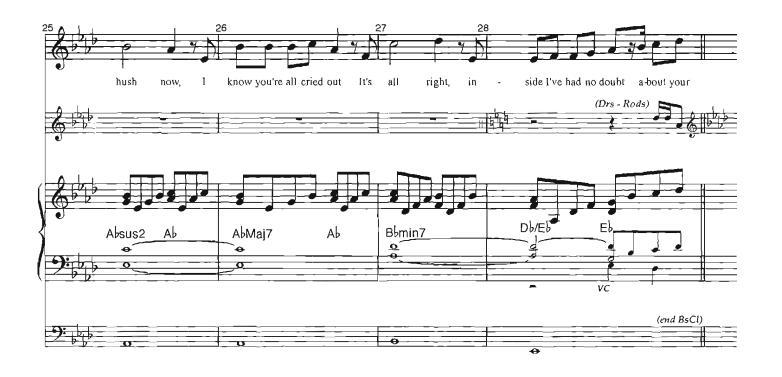


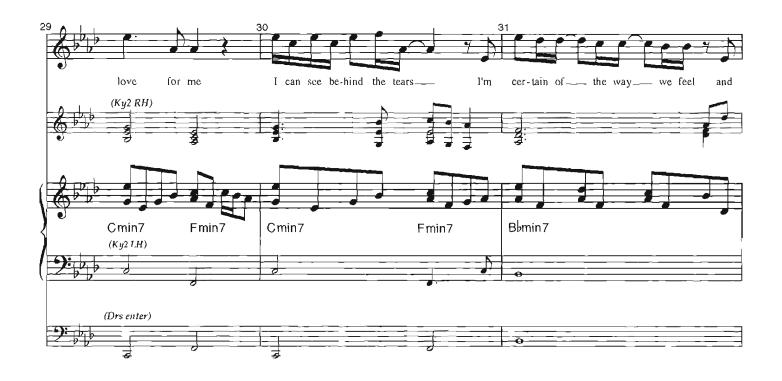
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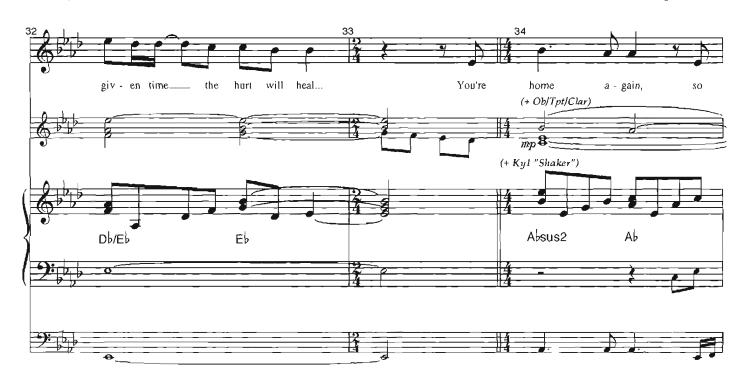


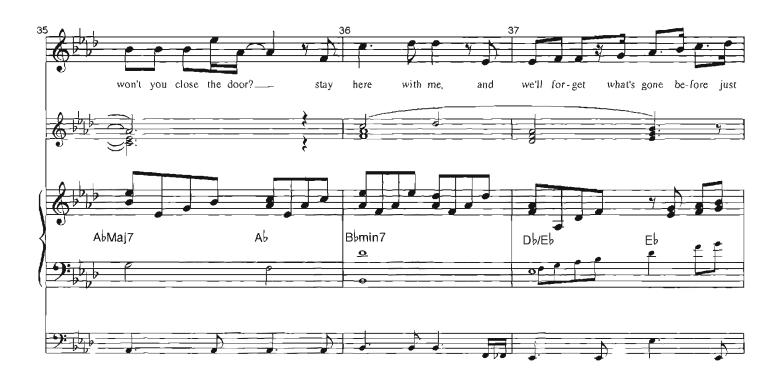


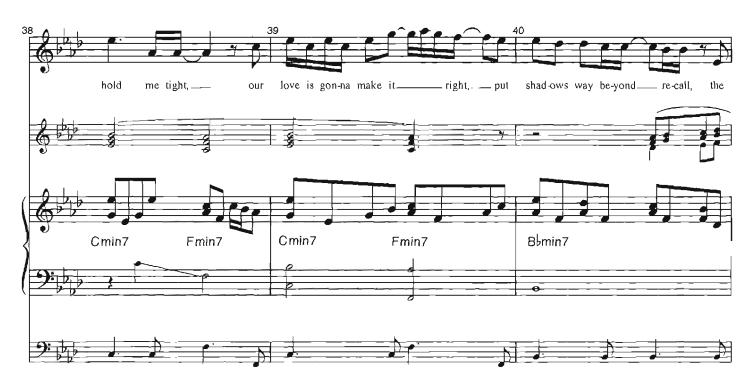






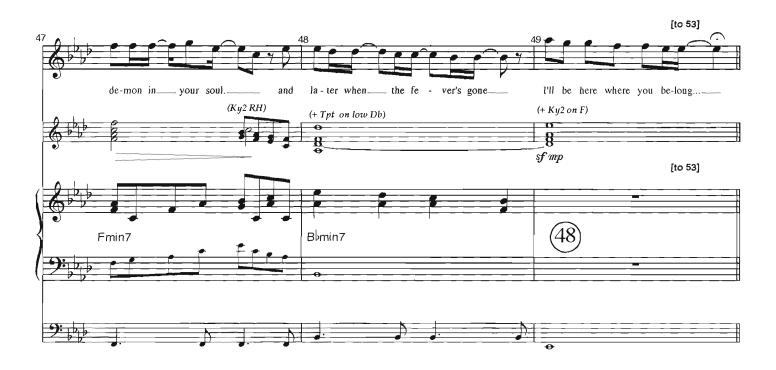












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