



Thank you for auditioning for

JERSEY BOYS

THEATRE RALEIGH

For this process please prepare:

- The full material in this packet. You may or may not be asked for all of this material in the room, but be prepared just in case. *there is no show-specific music to prepare for this role.
- 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

WOJCIK CASTING TEAM

SCENE 11

Start

THE SEA BREEZE

Tommy--

DECARLO

Yeah, Gyp?

TOMMY

You pick up my dry cleaning?

DECARLO

Sure, Gyp.

TOMMY

Good. Now tomorrow, you drive me to Belmont in time for the third race, you wait, and then take me over to Spring Valley so I can see my granddaughter.

DECARLO

No problem.

TOMMY

Hey.

(Entering)

FRANKIE

Frankie, you know Mr. DeCarlo.

TOMMY

Yeah, sure. Hi.

FRANKIE

Well, we better get ready.

TOMMY

Frankie, do me a favor, will you? Sing "My Mother's Eyes."

DECARLO

Sorry, I don't do that song any more, Mr. DeCarlo.

FRANKIE

We put my mother in the ground one year ago today. I'd consider it a real favor.

DECARLO

TOMMY

Yeah, we could probably do that song.

FRANKIE

No, we couldn't.

TOMMY

Yes we could.

FRANKIE

Tommy--

TOMMY

Mister DeCarlo would like to hear the fuckin' song!

FRANKIE

--I haven't done that song since I was fifteen.

DECARLO

Frankie--

FRANKIE

Yeah?

DECARLO

You get your car back?

FRANKIE

My car? Yeah.

DECARLO

Those guys, they went away?

FRANKIE

(Looks at TOMMY)

Yeah.

DECARLO

So I do you a favor, you do one for me. That's fair, isn't it?

FRANKIE

Sure, Mr. DeCarlo.

DECARLO

Una mano lava l'altra, mi capisce?
*(English: One hand washes the other,
understand?)*

FRANKIE

Si.

TOMMY

No problem, Gyp.

End

#7 MY MOTHER'S EYES

(As they cross to the BAND)

FRANKIE

(Irony)

So I guess you called Gyp, huh, big man?

TOMMY

Sing the song, smartass.

FRANKIE

ONE BRIGHT AND GUIDING LIGHT
THAT TAUGHT ME WRONG FROM RIGHT
I FOUND IN MY MOTHER'S EYES
JUST LIKE A WAND'RING SPARROW
ONE LONELY SOUL
I WALK THE STRAIGHT AND NARROW
TO REACH MY GOAL

*(DECARLO has come apart with grief...he
rises, produces a \$100 bill)*

DECARLO

You're a good boy, Frankie. Here--

(Rips bill in half)

Here's your claim check.

(Hands half to FRANKIE)

You got a problem some time, you reach out to me.