

# Thank you for auditioning for

#### **SUGAR**

## **J2 SPOTLIGH COMPANY**

#### FOR THE INITIAL SELF TAPE PLEASE TAPE:

- Slate: Name, Height, Locaction
- A 16 bar cut of a song of your own in the style of the show
- The side in this packet labeled "Initial Self Tape"
- The song cut labeled "Initial Self Tape" (Mp3s included on the website.)
- If you play the sax, please include a clip of your playing. If you do NOT play the sax, don't worry about it sax is just a plus for this role!

IF YOU ARE CALLED BACK, PLEASE PREPARE THIS FULL PACKET OF MATERIAL. IF YOU ARE CALLED BACK, WE WILL BE NOTIFYING YOU OR YOUR AGENT VIA EMAIL WITH THE APPOINTMENT.

Callbacks for J2 Spotlight are happening in person in NYC the week of March 6<sup>th</sup>. If you are NOT available to attend our in-person callbacks that week, please let us know in advance – either in your slate or as a note in your submission.

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

Thank you!

Wojcik Casting Team



#### **START**

JOE

Excuse me, ladies -- my companion and I are strangers here in town -- would you be kind enough to show us the way to your apartment?

**JERRY** 

(Dragging him away)

Will you stop fooling around?! We don't have ten cents between us.

BIENSTOCK

(Overhearing this)

Listen -- maybe I've got something for you two, after all.

**JERRY** 

We'll take it!

JOE

Now, wait a minute, Jerry -- what is it?

BIENSTOCK

I've got a box of orchestrations in the rumble-seat of my car. Get them to the Dearborn Street Station by six o'clock and there's ten bucks in it for you.

JOE

What?! Do we look like delivery boys to you?!

**JERRY** 

Joe --

JOE

We happen to be artists, mister!

(BIENSTOCK shrugs and walks away)

**JERRY** 

Joe -- maybe just this once --

JOE

Jerry, you're a musician! How could you do it?

TERRY

They are orchestrations, aren't they?

ĴΟΕ

Come on, Jerry -- something's bound to turn up --

**JERRY** 

No, it won't, Joe -- it's not just us -- the whole country's out of work.

JOE

Things are going to get better any day now -- take my word for it, Jerry -- Herbert Hoover knows what he's doing.

**JERRY** 

Herbert Hoover has enough money for dinner tonight -- we don't!

JOE

Hey, c'mon, Jerry -- you make it sound like it's my fault.

**JERRY** 

Yeah, well, whose fault is it? You spent our rent money on the cigarette girl at the Chez Paree -- and you took the last twenty bucks we had in this world and bet it on a greyhound!

JOE

That dog was ready to run, Jerry --

**JERRY** 

He lost.

JOE

He would have paid ten to one.

**JERRY** 

He lost!

JOE

He was a shoo-in, I tell you -- my cousin knew the guy who operates the rabbit!

BIENSTOCK

(Calling to them)

Look, if you change your mind, give me a call -- the car's at the Clark Street Garage.

(HE goes)

JERRY

Clark Street Garage -- thanks, Mr. Bienstock! Come on, Joe --

JOE

Come on, Jerry -- let's go down to the Union Hall and get, some real jobs.

**JERRY** 

All right, Joe -- but you gotta promise me -- if we go down there and stand in that line and we don't get anything -- Clark Street Garage! END

(MUSIC begins)

#### **JOE SIDE TWO**

#### **CALLBACK MATERIAL**

(Carrying the hot-water bottle, SUGAR has headed off toward the ladies' lounge.

In the lounge, JOE stands at the mirror, his back to SUGAR as SHE enters.

Music fades out.

SHE pulls down her ukulele case SHE had left earlier and opens it)

### **START**

SUGAR

Hi.

JOE

Hi.

(HE turns and we see that half of his face is lathered in preparation for shaving. HE reacts, then turns to wipe it off as SHE continues filling the hot-water bottle from the whiskey bottle. JOE turns back and observes her)

What's all that for?

**SUGAR** 

Just a little nightcap.

JOE

A little nightcap. Look, Sugar -- it's none of my business but how come you drink so much?

SUGAR

Not very bright, I guess.

JOE

Oh, I wouldn't say that.

SUGAR

Oh, sure. I mean, if I had any brains I wouldn't be on this crummy train with this crummy girls' band.

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Then why did you take the job?

SUGAR

Oh, I used to sing with male bands -- six different ones in the last two years -- but I had to cut it out. You see, I have this -- thing -- about saxophone players.

JOE

(Perking up)

Really?

SUGAR

All they have to do is play eight bars of "Come To Me, My Melancholy Baby," my spine turns to custard -(SHE shrugs)

reand I come to them. You can't imagine what it's like!
You think it's going to be the biggest thing since the
Graf Zeppelin -- and then one morning you wake up and the
saxophone is gone and the guy is gone and all that's left
behind is a pair of old socks and a tube of toothpaste,
all squeezed out. You see what I mean? Not very bright.

JOE

(Looking her over)

Brains aren't everything.

SUGAR SUGAR

Yeah, but I'm tired of getting the fuzzy end of the lollipop!

That's why I'm glad we're going to Florida.

JOE

Why? What's in Florida?

SUGAR

Millionaires! Flocks of them! They all go south for the winter. Like birds.

JOE

And you're going to catch yourself a rich bird.

**SUGAR** 

That's right -- just like Jean Harlow did in "Red-Headed '. Woman." Of course, the one I want doesn't have to be that rich -- just as long as he has an enormous yacht -- and his own toothpaste. And I also want him to wear glasses.

JOE

Glasses?

SUGAR

Sure. Men who wear glasses are so much more gentle and sweet and helpless -- haven't you ever noticed?

JOE

Well -- now that you mention it. You know something, Sugar -- I have a feeling that we're going to get along just swell together.

SUGAR

Really? How can you tell?

JOE

My feminine intuition.

(BIENSTOCK enters)

BIENSTOCK

All right, girls -- let's get to bed now. You, too, Sugar.

SUGAR

All right, Mr. Bienstock.

(Going)

Good night, Josephine.

JOE

Nighty-night.

BIENSTOCK

Josephine -- ? Aren't you going to bed, too?

JOE

in a minute, Mr. Bienstock -- I just wanted to finish
shaving --

(As BIENSTOCK gives him a funny look)

- my legs!!

(Music begins for next number)

(BIENSTOCK exits, JOE returns to her berth)

END

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## **SONG 2 CALLBACKS ONLY**

Joe/Jerry Sing Top Stave - Highest Part

30. Everyone Else Sing Top Stave Either Part

-9 - Bums.







