



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

Frankie/Mary

SCENE 8

MANGIO'S PIZZA RESTAURANT

(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)

Start

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.

SCENE 32

FRANKIE AND MARY'S HOUSE
(MARY holds a drink)

MARY

Family? You dare say that to me? Your lips should fall off your face for using that word. You show up for a couple of days and you think that makes you a father?

FRANKIE

At least when I'm here, I'm here. Not stoned out of my mind. You think the kids don't know what you're doing?

MARY

You wanna switch places? Any time. There's the kitchen, there's the washing machine, knock yourself out.

FRANKIE

OK, you go on the road. We'll all live off what you make.

MARY

No thanks. I wouldn't want to cramp your style.

FRANKIE

Listen, the road is the road. I'm out there busting my hump to provide for this family, and there are certain things that're none--

MARY

(Riding over)

Bullshit. Your family's out there. So go. Tour outer fucking space for all I care. You'll still be what you always were--a dumb wop from Jersey who never even graduated high school. Mister Vally with a "y." Give me a fucking break.

(FRANKIE watches as she walks away)

#18: MY EYES ADORED YOU

BOB

(To AUDIENCE)

We all had families. Families we never saw, families we couldn't keep together. After Frankie and Mary split, he said it was for the best. But we all knew that wasn't the whole story.

30 31 32 33

big man now, but he'll cut you down to size, ah oop. Wait and see... My

big man now, but he'll cut you down to size, ah oop. Wait and see...

fp
(Ky2)

B \flat 7 (+Gtrs-rhythmic comping) (Ky1) G7 C7

34 35 36 37

boy - friend's back. He's gon - na save my rep - u - ta - ion. Hey la, hey la, If

Mary /
(Barry) /
Lorraine, (band alto)

Hey la, hey la, my boy - friend's back.

(Tpt/ASx/TSx)

(Ky2) (Gtrs out) (+Gtrs-rhythmic comping)

F B \flat F C7 (Ky1-"Handclaps")

I were you, — I'd take a per - ma - nent va - ca - tion. Hey la, hey la, You're

Hey la, hey la, my boy - friend's back.

(Tpt/ASx/TSx)

(Ky2) (Gtrs out) (+Gtrs-rhythmic)

F B \flat F C7

(Ky1) (Drum fill)

gon - na be sor - ry you were ev - er born, — Hey la, hey la, Cause he's

Hey la, hey la, my boy - friend's back.

(Tpt/ASx/TSx)

(Ky2) (Gtrs out) (+Gtrs-rhythmic)

F B \flat F C7

(Ky1) (Drum fill)

kind - a big, — and he's aw - ful strong... — Hey la, hey la, my boy - friend's back.

Hey la, hey la, my boy - friend's back.

(Tpt/ASx/TSx)

(Ky2) (Gtrs out) (+Gtrs-rhythmic)

F B \flat F C7 (Drum fill)

(Ky1) (Drum fill)

ff Yeah, my boy - friend's back. Well, look out, — now! My boy - friend's back. Well, I —

Mary, (Barry) / Lorraine, (band alto)

ff La hey la, my boy - friend's back. La hey la, my boy - friend's back.

(Tpt/ASx/TSx)

(Ky1 "Tambourine")

F F7 B \flat /C F F7 B \flat /C

(Ky1 "Handclaps")

54 55 56

— can see him com - in' so you bet - ter get a - run - nin' - all right, — now. Yeah, yeah,

La hey la, my boy - friend's back. La hey

(Tpt/ASx/TSx)

(Ky1 "Tambourine")

F F7 B♭ /C F F7

(Ky1 "Shaker")

8vb

57 58 59

yeah, yeah, — yeah, — my boy - friend's back.

la, my boy - friend's Hey la, hey la, my boy - friend's back.

mf

B♭ C7 B♭ F C7 (Break) F