

Thank you for auditioning for

WOMAN OF THE YEAR

J2 Spotlight Company

For this Callback, please prepare the following:

- Slate: Name, Height, Location
- 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 in this packet labeled "Initial Self Tape" (MP3s provided on our website)

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 6th. 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.

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

We look forward to your submission!

Thanks so much! Wojcik Casting Team



He disconnects then starts dialing a number, area to first In her office TESS is clearly agitated as she paces.

J..., Tess. Larry? - Larry darling, how are you, it's good to hear your voice-How's Jane?-Your wife, Jane-All right, Jan. For one lousy letter you're not going to sulk, are you? Larry, you're in the newspaper business-I was wondering if you happened to know anything about a certain, obscure cartoonist named-Oh, you saw it, too. My God, everybody in the whole world must've seen it! Would you believe Mother Teresa saw it? - Tell me the truth, Larry, you didn't find it particularly, well, funny, did you? - That's always been your/most glaring fault, Larry, a very weird sense of humor. I'm just glad we're not married any more-No, of course I didn't mean it. I adore you, you know that-Goodbye, darling, love to Jane! (She hangs up. Thinks for a moment, then goes to GERALD's desk.) You saw it too, right? END

GERALD./Right.

Tess. Gerald, who is this character? What's he got again a me, anyw. v?

GERAD. He's a cartoonist. Obviously he's a trifle apset about

that editoral you did.

Tess. Why. What'd I say? GERALD. Weren't you listening?

Tess. Of course was. And I was absolutely right. (She notices a basketful of letters on her desk, What's all this?

GERALD. You wouldn'think there were that many dartoonists

in the entire country, would you?

Tess. Gerald, you've been with me a long time—you know that in this business, decisions have to be made quickly, on hunches sometimes, but in the long run, I think my record speaks for itself-I think I car look back and safely say-(She sings.)

[MUSIC NO 5-"WHEN YOU'RE RIGHT, YOU'RE RIGHT"]

"WAEN YOU'RE RIGHT, YOU'RE RIGHT"

VAS RIGHT

TESS SIDE 2

Scene 9

Backstage at the hotel ballroom—identical to Scene 1.

At Rise: Through the curtains, COUPLES can be seen dancing. Now the TWO STAGEHANDS bring the larger-than-life photo of TESS and set it down where we saw it in Scene 1. Then the dancing ends and the CHAIRPERSON'S VOICE is heard:

CHAIRPERSON. Will the waiters please finish clearing the tables so we can begin the award ceremony? —

START

(Now, from the wings, TESS enters, wearing the same evening dress we saw in Scene 1. She turns to the wings behind her.)

Tess. Hurry up, Sam-everybody will think I'm trying to make an entrance. (SAM enters, dressed in a smoking jacket and carrying a program.)

SAM. (He checks his watch.) There's still plenty of time. (dur-

ing the following, he will take out his pen and begin sketching on the back of his program.)

Tess. No thanks to you. You took longer getting dressed than I did.

SAM. I couldn't find my tux. How was I supposed to know that Helga pressed it and put it back in your closet? Where the hell was she, anyway?

TESS. (indicating the curtains) In there. I got her a ticket because she feels totally responsible for my winning this award. (noticing what he's doing) What are you doing?

SAM. I got an idea for the strip.

Tess. Don't tell me you're bored already.

SAM. Actually, it's pretty relevant.

Tess. I'll bet.

SAM. You want to hear it?

Tess. No thank you.

SAM. Katz says: "There's an award for everything these days—movies, plays, books, women, dogs, floor lamps, aluminum siding—there's even a new award awarded for the best award of the year. So what else is new."

Tess. Very relevant. There's a pretty good crowd out there—SAM. This damn tie's choking me—Helga must've shrunk it. Tess, listen—I really ought to get out of here—

TESS. You're not thinking of running that strip, are you?

SAM. Look, Tess, I couldn't be happier that they named you the Woman of the Year, but you have to admit this award business is getting slightly out of hand.

Tess. I wonder if you'd feel the same way if they came up with a Cartoonist of the Year award.

SAM. They already have. And it just so happens that I won it. Tess. You did? Why didn't you tell me?

SAM. I did.

Tess. I didn't hear you.

SAM. You never do.

CHAIRPERSON. Please be seated, Ladies and Gentlemen, we're about to begin.

SAM. They won't ask me to say anything, will they?

Tess. (preoccupied) I don't see why-

SAM. I gotta get out of here-

Tess. What did you say?

SAM. I can't stay here!

Tess. What are you talking about? Of course you're staying!

SAM. No, I'm not. But I'll tell you what—meet me in two hours for dinner—just the two of us. Is it a date?

Tess. Are you crazy? You have to make an appearance tonight, Sam—everyone's expecting to see you. What can I tell them?

SAM. Just tell them—(his phony Chinese again) Cow dung chow for cooey—!

Tess. (angered) Oh, Sam, for Chrissake-!

SAM. I don't give a *goddam* what you tell them! Tell them anything you goddam please! Tell them I had something important to do.

Tess. (quickly) Who'd believe that you had anything that was important enough to—(She stops, realizing what she's said, he freezes, as if struck in the face.)

CHARPERSON. Ladies and Gentlemen, we now come to the moment we've all been waiting for—

[MUSIC NO. 14-FINALE ACT I]

Tess. Are you staying here with me or not, Sam?

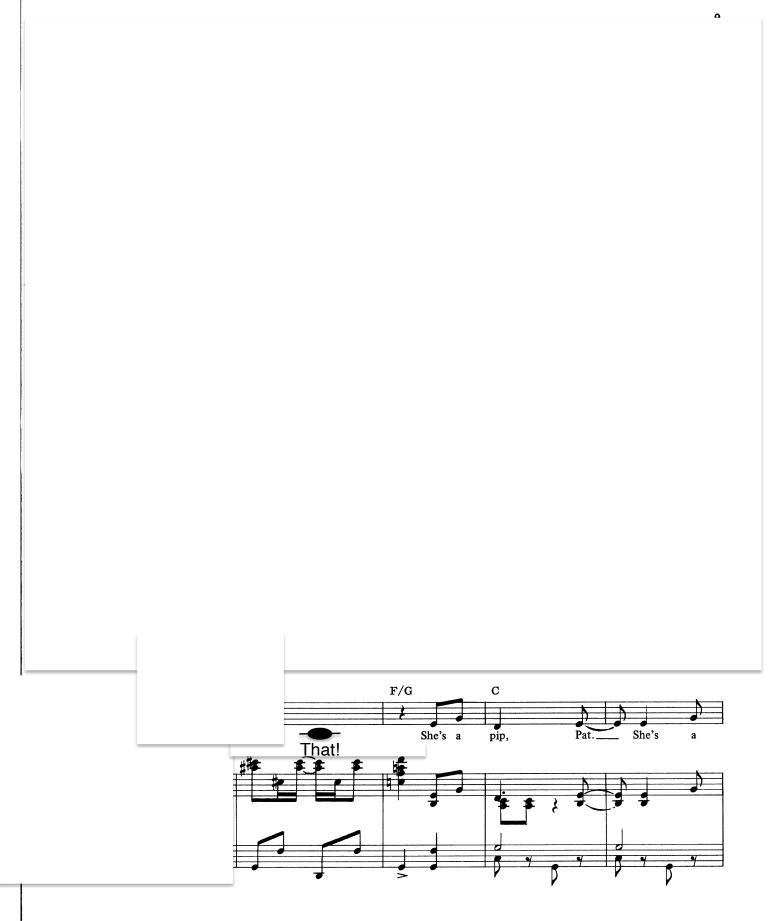
CHAIRPERSON. — the presentation of this year's award to the Woman of the Year—(applause)

SAM. Wouldn't all those people out there be surprised to learn that the Woman of the Year isn't much of a woman at all? (He turns to go.) Goodbye, Tess. (And he's gone. TESS is lost and confused for a moment. She takes a few steps.) END

TÊSS - SONG 1

WOMAN OF THE YEAR









TESS SONG 2 - CALLBACKS ONLY

Start



