

Thank you for auditioning for

ON YOUR FEET

Riverside Theatre - Vero Beach

For your initial appointment, please prepare the following:

- -A 32 Bar song cut of your choice in the style of or from the show. You are welcome to utilize the song cuts included in this packet, if you prefer, but you are not required to learn them for the initial appointment Song cuts are for callbacks only.
- -Be familiar with the sides in this packet. You may or may not be asked to read at this initial appointment, but please have the sides on hand, just in case.

If you are called back OR if you have been asked to come directly to callbacks on 1/25 (Principals) or 1/26 (Ensemble), please prepare the FULL packet of materials for your requested roles. MP3s are provided on our website for all song cuts.

For auditions and callbacks, please bring a hardcopy headshot/resume, or we will not have one in the room for you.

IMPORTANT: It is preferred that you join us in person for this process. If you are NOT available to make the in-person process, please do not reach out to casting or creative team to request a self-tape or virtual alternative. We will keep your name on a list of those that cannot make the in-person and reach out to YOU if we need anything further. Thanks.

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

We are looking forward to seeing you in the room!

Thanks so much,

Wojcik Casting Team



KENNY (CONT'D)

Go on. One. Two. Three. Four. One. Two. Three. Four.

START

EMILIO

I need ninety-five percent more! ¡Noventa y cinco por ciento!

GLORIA

(as she tries to do the steps) Which five percent did you hire me for?

EMILIO

Let's go!

(GLORIA is doing her best, but she struggles to keep up with the steps, her head watching her feet)

The steps. The steps with attitude.

KENNY

Keep your head up, Gloria.

EMILIO

Stop looking at your feet. Look up!

GLORIA

I am looking up!

EMILIO

No. You look like you lost a contact lens!

(he can't bear to watch anymore)

Stop. Stop. STOP!!!

(the music stops)

What are we doing???

(silence)

What are we doing?

DANCER

We're doing our best.

EMILIO

Oh, is that what that was? Our best? Who wants to say that to me? Because if that's our best, you better be ready to play dance parties and quinces for the rest of your damn life!

(he goes straight to GLORIA)

Was that your best?

GLORIA

No.

EMILIO

No.

(he grabs her by the hips, firmly...moves to the steps with her)

EMILIO

One. Two. Three. Four. One. Two. Three. Four. (he stops)

He gave you the steps, do the steps. One. Two. Three. Four! You can be 95% better! You have to be 95% better. This has to cost you everything! You have to be...otherwise, this is never going to work. ¿Entiendes? You have to be...viligent!

GLORIA

Diligent?

EMILIO

Yeah. Uh-huh. What did I say?

GLORIA

You said viligent.

EMILIO

And that's not a thing?

GLORIA

No.

EMILIO

You know what I'm talking about! You don't like the spotlight. Okay. But that's where you have to be. So, just...just imagine that you're not shy. Imagine that you're already a star. Don't be this Gloria. Be another one. And sing it to me. Just sing to me! Imagine that I'm the shy one!

(to KENNY)

And you...imagine that I'm going to pay you.

END

(EMILIO and GLORIA go to exit...EMILIO stops)

Initial - START HERE

EMILIO

When I first got to Miami, there was a sign in front of the apartment building next to ours. It said, "No Pets. No Cubans." Change my name? It's not my name to change. It's my father's name. It was my grandfather's name. My grandfather—who we left behind in Cuba to come here and build a new life. Now, for 15 years I've worked my ass off and paid my taxes. So, I'm not sure where you think I live...but this is my home. And you should look very closely at my face, because whether you know it or not...this is what an American looks like.

(EMILIO ejects cassette tape)

We'll do it on our own.

END

#8 CON LOS AÑOS QUE ME QUEDAN

(EMILIO and GLORIA exit as the office disappears...lights up on three GUITARRISTAS)

MEXICAN RESTAURANT

HREE GUITARRISTAS (MAN 7+8+6)

SÉ QUE AÚN ME QUEDA UNA OPORTUNIDAD SÉ QUE AÚN NO ES PARDE PARA RECAPACITAR

(during the next part of the song, the lights come up on an impossibly romantic Mexican restaurant...tolored lights, paper mache, candles, almost areamlike...GLORIA, EMILIO and REBECCA are lead in by the HOST...as GLORIA and REBECCA take their seats, EMILIO tips the HOST to take REBECCA elsewhere so he and GLORIA can be alone)

MAN 7

MAN 8+6

SÉ QUE NUESTRO AMOR ES VERDADERO Y CON LOS AÑOS QUE ME QUEDAN POR VIVIR

AHH

AHH

DEMOSTRARE CUANTO TE QUIERO OOH OOH OOH OOH OOH

ООН ООН

MAN 6+7+8 (CONT'D)

OOH OOH OOH OOH OOH

START EMILIO

I would like a kiss.

GLORIA

Excuse me?

EMILIO

On the cheek.

GLORIA

Oh. Okay. No.

EMILIO

But it's my birthday.

GLORIA

No, it's not.

EMILIO

Yes it is.

GLORIA

Your birthday is the Fourth of July?

EMILIO

Yup.

GLORIA

Really?

EMILIO

Yup.

(a beat)

GLORIA

Seriously?

EMILIO

Yup.

GLORIA

How did I not know that?

EMILIO You never asked me. GLORIA July 4th... **EMILIO** America and I have the same birthday. (a beat) America is older. GLORIA Not by much. **EMILIO** Really... (she laughs...he admires her smile) EMILIO (CONT'D) You look beautiful. GLORIA Still have 95% to go? **EMILIO** 91. GLORIA Aye que pesao. **EMILIO** (pointing to his cheek) Okay. Okay. I would like a birthday kiss, please. GLORIA

I'll get you a present.

EMILIO

Hey, I want a present, too. But for now I'll settle for a kiss.

GLORIA

No.

EMILIO

(tapping)

Come on...a baby one, like on the cheek.

(a beat)

Let's go. Give it up...

GLORIA

Ugh. Fine.

(but as GLORIA moves in to kiss his cheek, EMILIO turns his head and they kiss on the lips...after a moment they separate... stunned silence)

EMILIO

(seriously)

I have to tell you something.

GLORIA

What?

EMILIO

My birthday is in March.

(she looks at him for a moment and then kisses him again...longer...finally, they separate)

GLORIA

Can we try to be professional please?

EMILIO

Okay!

(she kisses him again...harder)

GLORIA

Cut it out!

EMILIO

That was you!

END

GLORIA

Whatever. Talk about something.

EMILIO

About what?

ROBIN

(glancing at GLORIA)

She's doin' great.

(ROBIN exits)

START

EMILIO

Baby, I got some good news.

GLORIA

What's that?

EMILIO

Dick Clark called and asked if we wanted to do a number at the American Music Awards.

GLORIA

You're kidding, right?

EMILIO

No I'm not. I told him yes.

GLORIA

You what?

EMILIO

I said yes.

GLORIA

Emilio, look at me...

EMILIO

I see you.

GLORIA

No.

EMILIO

Hear me out.

GLORIA

Absolutely not.

EMILIO

I think it's the perfect way to show them that we're back.

GLORIA

You think I'm back?

EMILIO

You will be.

GLORIA

No. No, I won't. And even if by some miracle I was, my voice won't be ready...

EMILIO

Baby, your voice is always ready. If you're gonna make excuses at least be honest...

GLORIA

Excuses?

EMILIO

At least be honest. It's not until January. We have plenty of time to...

GLORIA

Stop saying we! It's not we. It's me. It's me who's busting my ass in here seven hours every day! It'll be me up on that stage. Me. All alone. And I'm not going to do it. I'm not going to hobble around up there, so that I can beg for sympathy from every...

EMILIO

Sympathy?

GLORIA

That's right. Oh, poor Gloria. She'll never be what she was before, but look, pobrecita, look how much courage she has to come out here and try to sing. I don't think so.

EMILIO

Gloria, listen to me. If you don't get back out there soon...

GLORIA

Stop it! Stop pushing me. That's what you do. You push and push to get what you want. Well what about what I want? I just wanted to go to Syracuse and rest for one day. You put me on that bus and pushed me to New York, and look how that turned out!

EMILIO

(devastated)

What did you just...our son was on that bus...

(horrible silence...a line has been crossed)

GLORIA

I said no.

END

(GLORIA begins to exit... EMILIO stops her with his voice)

#18 DON'T WANNA LOSE YOU

EMILIO

SOMETIMES IT'S HARD TO MAKE THINGS CLEAR OR KNOW WHEN TO FACE THE TRUTH AND I KNOW THAT THE MOMENT IS HERE

I'LL OPEN MY HEART AND SHOW YOU INSIDE
MY LOVE HAS NO PRIDE
ALWAYS WITH YOU
I'VE HAD NOTHING TO HIDE

EMILIO	ENSEMBLE
SO OPEN YOUR EYES AND SEE WHO I AM	ООН
AND NOT WHO YOU WANT FOR ME TO BE	ООН
10 22	ООН
I AM ONLY MYSELF MYSELF	
I DON'T WANNA LOSE YOU NOW WE'RE	оон оон
GONNA GET THROUGH SOMEHOW DON'T WANNA LOSE YOU NOW OR EVER	ООН ООН ООН
OK EVEK	оон оон оон
(GLORIA walks outREBECCA enters	and

brings some letters over to EMILIO)

REBECCA

Is she okay?

EMILIO

For once, I'm not sure.

REBECCA

I'm gonna go home for the night. Do you guys need anything else

Rehearsal Piano

EMILIO SONG CUT 1 CALLBACKS ONLY

Music & Lyrics JON SECADA MIGUEL A. MOREJON On Your Feet!

I See Your Smile

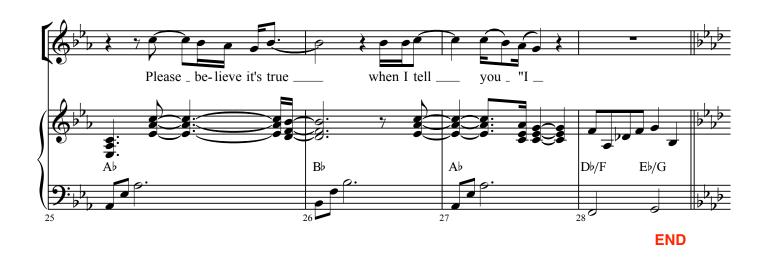
(29 August 2015)



EMILIO: "I think it's time the Miami Latin Boys changed their name. I'll be out in a moment."







EMILIO SONG CUT 2 CALLBACKS ONLY

= 83

Don't Wanna Lose You Now

START

Emilio (top line):

