

AUDITION/ SELF-TAPE PACKAGE

for

GREASE: The Musical- REMOUNT

ROLE: ENSEMBLE MALE TRACK 1

CHARACTER DESCRIPTION:

Male, High School Teen (18 – 26 years). WILL COVER KENICKIE, EUGENE, SONNY. Must be a strong Actor, Singing, and Dancer.

Must be a Canadian Citizen in order to be considered

NOTE: ALL THE CHARACTER DESCRIPTIONS FOR THE ROLES **ENSEMBLE MALE TRACK 1** NEEDS TO COVER IS ON THE NEXT PAGE, PLUS NOTES FROM THE DIRECTOR

AUDITION REQUIREMENTS:

Please prepare everything in this audition package.

Everything you need to have a successful audition is in the audition package

AUDITION NOTES (for talent with an invited in person audition):

FOR TALENT WHO HAVE AN AUDITION TIME

- Please prep everything in this audition package. All the material this role will be covering is in this audition package
- You do not need to have the lines memorized

FOR TALENT SENDING IN A SELF-TAPE (for talent who are NOT AVAILABLE for the invited auditions):

- SLATE (NOTE: Please make sure in your slate to state your NAME, HEIGHT, and where you live in Canada)
- DANCE (please show us your dance skills to the best of your abilities)
- Please prep everything in this audition package. All the material this role will be covering is in this audition package
- You do not need to have the lines memorized

NOTE: Please make sure in your slate to state your NAME, HEIGHT, and where you live in Canada.

NO PHONE CALLS PLEASE

GENERAL NOTES FROM THE DIRECTOR:

LOOKING FOR TRUTHFUL, OFF-BEAT TYPES WHO PASS FOR ACTUAL TEENAGERS. WE ARE SEEKING FANTASTIC ACTOR/SINGERS TO INTERPRET ICONIC ROLES IN AN HONEST, UNIQUE, CONTEMPORARY WAY

COVER CHARACTER DESCRIPTIONS:

[KENICKIE] Male. High School Teen (17-27 years). Second-in-command of the "T-Birds". Tough looking, tattooed, avoids any show of softness. Has an off-beat sense of humour. Must be a STRONG singer and dancing would be a bonus!

[EUGENE] Male. High School Teen (18 – 25). Naturally nerdy, vulnerable, and gullible. Not a cartoon. Must be a strong actor, singer, and mover. Range: High tenor

[SONNY] Male, High School Teen (17 – 26). Member of the T-Birds. A wannabe tough guy who thinks he's a real lady-killer. A real wheeler-dealer. Must be a strong singer and dancer. Range: G3- A5

HAVE AN AMAZING AUDITION!!!

NO PHONE CALLS PLEASE

DOODY
 Hey, Rump. I'll trade ya a sardine for a liver sausage. My ma just opened a fresh can this morning.

ROGER
 You mean your old lady dragged her ass out of bed for ya?

DOODY
 Sure. She does it every year on the first day of school.

KENICKIE
 Hey, where ya at?

ROGER
 Hey, Kenickie. What's happening?

START Sc. 1 

DOODY
 Hey, Kenickie, whatcha got in the bag? I'll trade ya half a sardine.

KENICKIE
 Get outta here with that dog food. I ain't messin' up my stomach with none of that crap.

(KENICKIE pulls a pack of Hostess Sno-Balls out of the bag and starts unwrapping it.)

ROGER
 Hey, Kenicks, where were ya all summer?

KENICKIE
 What are you the F.B.I.?

ROGER
 I was just askin'.

KENICKIE
 Yeah, well I was workin'. Which is more than either of you two skids can say.

ROGER
 Workin'!? Yeah? Where?

KENICKIE

Luggin' boxes at Bargain City.

ROGER

Nice job!

KENICKIE

Hey, bite me! I'm savin' up to get me some wheels.

ROGER

You gettin' a car, Kenick?

DOODY

Hey, cool! What kind?

KENICKIE

I don't know what kind yet, moron. But I got a name all picked out. "Greased Lightning".

ROGER

Oh nifty!

KENICKIE

Go ahead, laugh it up. When I show up in that baby, you suckers'll be laughin' out the other end.

ROGER

Will we ever!

(SONNY enters, with his class schedule, wearing wraparound shades)

SONNY

Ahhhhh. Son of a "bee". *(then continuing to swear in Italian under his breath)*

KENICKIE

Hey, whataya say, Sonny?

SONNY

I got Old Lady Lynch for English again. She hates my guts. (*SONNY lights cigarette*)

ROGER

Nah, she's got the hots for ya, Sonny. That's why she keeps puttin' ya back in her class.

KENICKIE

Yeah, she's just waitin' for ya to grow up.

SONNY

Yeah? Well this year, she's gonna wish she ain't never seen me.

KENICKIE

Yeah? What are ya gonna do to her?

SONNY

I'm just not gonna take any of her crap, that's all. I don't take no crap from nobody.

← END Sc. 1

(*MISS LYNCH enters*)

LYNCH

What's all the racket out here?

DOODY

Hi, Miss Lynch, did you have a nice summer?

SONNY

(*overlapping DOODY, hiding cigarette*)

Hello, Miss Lynch, we was...uh...

LYNCH

(*cutting them off*)

Dominic, aren't you supposed to be in class right now?

SONNY

I...I...uh...

RIZZO
Yeah, right, Sonny. Don't you wish. Where'd you guys cop the spinners?

DANNY
Ah, some old jalopy down the street.

SONNY
Hey, and there it is! Hey, it's coming this way... Tear ass!

START Sc. 2 →

DANNY
Hey, wait a minute...it's Kenickie.

(Car arrives to the stage)

KENICKIE
All right, put those things back on the car, dip-stick.

ROGER
Jeez, what a grouch! We was only holdin' em for ya so nobody'd swipe 'em.

DOODY
Hey, where'dja get these cool dice?

RIZZO
Hey, what took you so long? Is this your new custom convert?

KENICKIE
Yeah. This is it! Ain't it cool?

RIZZO
Yeah, about as cool as a Good Humor truck.

KENICKIE
Okay, Rizzo, if that's how you feel, why don'tcha go back to the pajama party? Plenty of chicks would get down on their knees to ride around in this little number.

RIZZO
Yeah, sure they would! Hey, what's with them? Whattaya think this is, a gang bang?

(Guys laugh)

KENICKIE

Alright, look, gimme five minutes... Whattya say I pick ya up over at the Burger Palace?

RIZZO

In five minutes?

KENICKIE

Yeah, I'll be right over... 'soon as I get rid of the deadwood.

SONNY

Hey, Rizzo. Where ya goin'?

DANNY

See ya around Riz.

RIZZO

Oh, hey, Danny. I just left your girlfriend over at Marty's house, barfin' all over the place.

DANNY

Girlfriend... whattaya talkin' about?

RIZZO

Sandy Dumbrowski!... Y'know... Sandra Dee. Ha! Stay cool, you guys.

DANNY

~~Whattaya~~ Kenickie, where'd you ever find this hunk-a-junk, anyway?

KENICKIE

Whattaya talkin' about? This is "Greased Lightnin' "!"

ROGER

Hey, nice color. What is it, candy apple primer?

KENICKIE

Wait till I give it a paint job and soup up the engine, she'll work like a champ!
 This car could be one cool piece of machinery. Why this car could
 be...Automatic...Systematic...Hydromatic...Why it's Greased Lightnin'!

← END Sc. 2

I'LL HAVE ME OVERHEAD LIFTERS AND
 FOUR BARREL QUADS, OH YEAH

DANNY

KEEP TALKIN' WOOH KEEP TALKIN'

KENICKIE

A FUEL INJECTION CUT-OFF AND
 CHROME PLATED RODS, OH YEAH

SONNY, ROGER, DOODY

WE'LL GET THE MONEY, YOU KNOW WE'LL GET THE MONEY

KENICKIE

WITH A FOUR SPEED ON THE FLOOR
 THEY'LL BE WAITIN' AT THE DOOR
 YA KNOW THAT AIN'T NO SHIT
 I'LL BE GETTING' LOTS OF TID
 IN GREASED LIGHTNIN'

ALL

GO -GO -GO
 GO GO GO GO GO GO GO GO

KENICKIE

GO GREASED LIGHTNIN'
 YOU'RE BURNIN' UP THE QUARTER MILE

BOYS

GREASED LIGHTNIN'
 GO GREASED LIGHTNIN'

KENICKIE

YEAH, GREASED LIGHTNIN'
 YOU'RE COASTIN' THROUGH THE HEAT LAP TRIALS

GREASED LIGHTNING

NOTE:
Please learn from the
beginning to bar 25

Cue: DANNY: The one and only Greased Lightnin'

START

Moderately bright (♩ = 150)

KENICKIE: 1

(a) (b)

I'll have me o - ver-head lift - ers and

(With Guitars 1 and 2 8^{va} bassa)

f C

gliss.

C

2

four bar - rel quads, oh yeah. A

GROUP:

Wooh ooh ooh ooh ooh ooh ooh

5

fuel in - jec - tion cut - off and chrome plat - ed rods, oh yeah.

F7

8^{va} bassa

7

With a four-speed on the floor they'll be

Wooh ooh ooh ooh ooh ooh ooh — Wooh —

C G7

loco

10

wait - in' at the door, ya know with - out a doubt, I'll be

ooh —

F7 G7

12

real - ly mak - in' out in Greased Light-nin'.

Go, go, go, go, go, go, go, go, go, go.

F7 C G7+5

15

Go Greased Light-nin', you're burn-in' up the quar-ter mile.—

Greased Light-nin', go —

R.H. to Electric Piano

C

18

Go Greased Light-nin', you're coast-in' through the heat lap trial.—

— Greased Light-nin'.

F7

gva *bassa* -----

21

You are su-preme, the chicks-'ll

Greased Light-nin', go — Greased Light-nin'. Uh huh!

C

G7

loco

END

24

dream 'bout Greased Light - nin'. I'll have me

Uh huh! Go, go, go, go, go, go, go.

F7 C G7

27

pur - ple French tail - lights and thir - ty inch fins, oh, yeah. —

Wooh ooh ooh ooh

To Acoustic Piano

C7

30

A pal - o - mi - no dash-board and dual muf - fler twins, oh, yeah. —

ooh ooh ooh —

g^{va}

F7

g^{va} bassa

START

DANNY*(going up to EUGENE)*

Hey, Euuu-gene, Betty Rizzo thinks you look like Pat Boone.

EUGENE

Oh? Ahem.

*(EUGENE walks over to RIZZO)***RIZZO**

Whattaya say, Fruit Boots?

EUGENE

I understand you were asking about me?

RIZZO

Yeah! I was wondering if you had any hard stuff.

(KENICKIE and CHA-CHA enter)~~**CHA-CHA**~~

God, nice time to get here. Look, the joint's half-empty already.

~~**KENICKIE**~~

Ah, knock it off. Can I help it if my car wouldn't start?

~~**CHA-CHA**~~

Jeez, what crummy decorations.

~~**KENICKIE**~~

Where'd ya think you were goin', American Bandstand.

~~**CHA-CHA**~~

We had a Hawaiian sock-hop at St. Bernadette's once. The Sisters got real coconuts and everything.

~~**KENICKIE**~~Cool. Hey, you got... real coconuts ... and everything? *(HE smirks off chuckling to himself)*

KENICKIE

Crazy.

EUGENE

It's been very nice talking to you, Betty.

RIZZO

Yeah, see ya around the Bookmobile.

DOODY

Hey, ain't that the chick Kenickie walked in with?

SONNY

Where?

DOODY

The one squeezing her zits over there.

SONNY

That's the baby.

ROGER

Man, what planet is she from?

SONNY

I thought she was one of the cafeteria ladies.

DOODY, ROGER, SONNY

(CHA-CHA turns and steps toward them, they run away) Oooooooooohhhhhh!!!

CHA-CHA

(to EUGENE) Hey, did you come here to dance, or didn't ya?

EUGENE

Of, course, but I never learned how to do this dance.

CHA-CHA

Ahh, there's nothing to it. I'm gonna teach ballroom at the CYO. One-two-cha-cha-cha! Three-four-cha-cha-cha. Very good – cha-cha-cha! Keep it up – cha-cha-cha.

EUGENE

You certainly dance well.

CHA-CHA

Thanks, you can hold me a little tighter. I won't bite cha.

EUGENE

Excuse me, it was nice meeting you.

CHA-CHA

Hey, wait a minute, don't you want my phone number... or somethin'?

EUGENE

Patty, you promised to be my partner for the dance contest, remember?

PATTY

That's right. I almost forgot.



DANNY

Hey, Rizzo. I'm ready to dance with you now.

RIZZO

Don't strain yourself... I'm dancin' with Kenickie.

KENICKIE

That's ok, Zuko, you can dance with my date. *(Yells)* Hey, Charlene! Come here!

CHA-CHA

Yeah, whattaya want?

KENICKIE

How'dja like to dance this one with Danny Zuko?

CHA-CHA

Mr. Cool of the big bad T-Birds? I didn't even know he saw me here.

DANNY

I didn't.

Luggin' boxes at Bargain City.	KENICKIE
Nice job!	ROGER
Hey, bite me! I'm savin' up to get me some wheels.	KENICKIE
You gettin' a car, Kenick?	ROGER
Hey, cool! What kind?	DOODY
I don't know what kind yet, moron. But I got a name all picked out. "Greased Lightning".	KENICKIE
Oh nifty!	ROGER
Go ahead, laugh it up. When I show up in that baby, you suckers'll be laughin' out the other end.	KENICKIE
Will we ever!	ROGER

(SONNY enters, with his class schedule, wearing wraparound shades)

START →

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SONNY

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LYNCH

(*cutting them off*)

Dominic, aren't you supposed to be in class right now?

SONNY

I...I...uh...

LYNCH

You're just dawdling, aren't you? That's a fine way to start the new semester, Mr. LaTierri. Well, are you going to stand there all day?

SONNY

No, Ma'am.

LYNCH

Then move!!!

(MISS LYNCH exits)

SONNY

Yes, Ma'am.

DOODY

Yes, Ma'am.

ROGER

I'm sure glad she didn't give you no crap, Son. You would've really told her off right?

SONNY

Shaddup!

**MARTY**

Hey Jan, who's that chick with Frenchy? Is she the one that you were telling me about?

JAN

Yeah, her name is Sandy. She seems pretty cool. Maybe we could let her in the Pink Ladies.

RIZZO

Just what we need. Another broad around.

(FRENCHY and SANDY enter carrying trays)