

MALE ROLE
AUDITION/CALLBACK LINES

Speak slowly. The directors are looking for loud, clear voices and character.

Be sure to use a lot of expression with your voice, your body language, and your face.

ALBERT

Rose, I'm beginning to see it! We cut the record here in New York... *(Obviously)* Take Conrad to Sweet Apple.... *(Smiling)* Let him kiss the kid.... *(ta-da!)* And release the record!

(Sings) OH, ONE LAST KISS; IT GIVES ME SO MUCH BLISS... WHAT IS YOUR DENTIFRICE!

(Spoken) Nah, that's too clinical....

ALBERT

That's right. You're all going to be on TV. To that great audience out there you're an American dream come true. And for the free world's sake, Mr. MacAfee - don't destroy that dream!

ALBERT

...Aha! There she is! The traitor that stabbed me in the heart while my back was turned!

(Demanding) Rosie, Come back here! Do you hear me? *(Pleading)* Rosie, I need you! Please come back!

MR. HARRY MacAFEE

(disbelief) Moonlight swims? *(they're crazy)* Motorboat races? *(nauseated)* Loop-the-loop?! *(dryly)* Doris, get the car.

MR. HARRY MacAFEE

You mean we're going to be on the Sullivan Show?

(Sung) ED SULLIVAN!

(Spoken) Me...Harry MacAfee...appearing with....

(Sung) ED SULLIVAN! SOME DAY WE'LL RECALL, THE GREATEST DAY OF ALL,

(Spoken) Ed. I love you!!!

MR. HARRY MacAFEE

...What's that? You dare to say "puberty" in front of your own father? Not to mention Mussolini? ... Doris, we've failed as parents! I never asked for much. Just respect. But did I get respect? No. I got no respect. Doris, take me upstairs. Two words I did not want to hear in this house. Puberty was the first and Mussolini was the second. ... And respect was the third!

CONRAD

(Annoyed) Don't call me for lunch. ...

(cheerful) Hey! Hi-ya, Pops! ...

(Beastly) Brace yourself, chick!

CONRAD

Take it easy! I'm coming. And before you start hollering – I just want you to know that I already made up my mind! ... Don't you understand, Albert? I am tense!

HUGO

(whining) What's so important? I'll tell you what's so important! The day after I give her my pin, she goes around kissing someone else, that's what's so important!

HUGO

(Very upset) My whole world is collapsing before me! *(Heartbroken)* Kim's run off with Conrad Birdie.

(stoically and solemnly) My greatest fear is that they have gone to the icehouse.

RANDOLPH

(cheering) You tell 'em, Pa! *(innocently)* I respect ya, Pa. *(excited)* Hey, Pop! Here's my peashooter!

FEMALE ROLE
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ROSIE

Nothing could kill your mother, Albert. *(pause) (with feeling)* And Lou? He was loveable. He was loyal. *(practical)* But he was a 20-year-old Chihuahua. *(getting his attention)* Albert! I don't want a part of the company. *(softening)* I am talking about something *much* more important...

ROSIE

(Proclaim!) We shall move on without them! Sip from the cup of life! Mix the potion full strong and drain it to the dregs! ... *(Seething)* How do you like them apples, Mr. Peterson!

MRS. MAE PETERSON

(Loud falsetto) Yoo-hoo! *(so happy to see him!)* Sonny Boy!

(Alluring) Conrad, did you ever think in terms of a more mature woman?

MRS. MAE PETERSON

I know my Sonny. *(baby talk)* He loves his mamma. *(angry)* What about Rose? *(Calling to heaven)* Lou! Where are you, Lou? Struck down by a snack I consumed faithfully for thirty-two years. I'm coming, Lou. I'm on my way up.

MRS. MAE PETERSON

Nothing is too crowded for a mother. *(like a lion)* I'll go during the rush hour! *(lightbulb)* Wait a minute, it's only one hundred and seven blocks! ... *(lion)* I'll walk.

KIM

That's just it, Hugo, I'm your *steady!* Oh I may admire Conrad Birdie - as one admires a far, distant and unattainable ideal. But I'm pinned to *you*, Hugo, and I don't care how common and ordinary you are, Conrad Birdie is just a fling. A steady is forever....

KIM

It just so happens, Mr. Birdie, that the icehouse is where people go when they want to be alone. Please know that I am not a chick. I am a fully-grown woman and I insist on being treated as such.

KIM

Hugo! You hit him! Hugo Peabody, I never want to speak to you again!

MRS. DORIS MacAFEE

She said it was long-distance and I can't imagine who ... (*Frowning*) What did you say? (*nostalgic*) Yesterday I was a mother. (*questioning*) Today I'm a pal? (*pleading*) Are you sure you wouldn't like to just call me Mom? (*matter-of-factly*) That's modern.

MRS. DORIS MacAFEE

Harry, I *know* the house is a bit hectic this morning, but Kim's gone to a lot of trouble to fix a special breakfast for Mr. Birdie. So if you'll just hurry along... Oh, I'm sorry, dear. I didn't have time to make your coffee, this morning. (*Cheerful*) How about a nice warm Seven-Up?

URSULA

(*in awe*) Speak to us, oh beautiful one! (*dreamily*) Tell us how you make that glorious sound ... that even now, (*intensely whispered*) in anticipation of it, (*breathless*) has reduced me to a (*snarl*) snarling, (*rage*) raging, (*pant*) panting (*yell*) jungle beast!

GLORIA

(*ditzy, gum chewing, New Yorker*) Hi-ya, Al! Hey, you're cute. I don't just type. I tap dance! I figure I could help you with the secretary stuff, and you could help me get into show business. Get a load of this, Al. (*Do a couple of tap dance time steps [YouTube it] and land in the splits.*)