

Scripts and special details

For all

If you plan to **Audition** please call 603-672-7880 or email dave.quigley@verizon.net to receive an audition slot. In all correspondence please include your contact information (telephone number and email).

Everyone interested will be auditioned. The goal is to give everyone plenty of time to present their best talent. We will confirm your time via your contact information the day before the audition.

I will be adding additional songs over the next few weeks so please continue to check the site. Also, please note that the songs presented are here for structure purposes only. Most of the music will be played by a professional live band along with the percussionists (who we're also searching for), rather than the solo piano presented in these site recordings. Plus, the singer on the recordings (me) will NOT be singing and will not be allowed close to any microphone during any song... As you can tell, I'm not much of a vocalists but my hope is to present a general idea around the song's melody. I am very open to working with each singer and their interpretation of the song(s) their singing.

I'd also highly recommend looking at the specific scene descriptions associated with each song as you can get a better idea of the feelings behind the music. For example, the first song "Soar" is sung by Joey, a 15-18 year old male teenage. Joey severely handicapped and sings lying flat on his hospital bed. He's sings with a positive and powerful optimism. If you have questions about any of the audition music or details, don't hesitate to inquire.

Entertainers

6-8 percussionists -Bring your own sticks. We'll have a Roland Pro V Drums at the audition or feel free to bring your own percussion instrument. You can play along with the percussionist sample on the site or play your own composition.

2 - vaudeville-like characters, i.e. Laurel and Hardy type characters

1 - person interested in learning how to perform hand shadows which is a key element to the shows multi-media presentation

2 - storytellers,

1 - Native American woman or man

1 - 40+ male (Dr. Tilton)

Dancing and Singers

Dancers: Please bring an original dance composition

Singers: You have the choice to use one of the site samples or to bring your own music. We will have a CD player at the auditions.

Audition Scripts For Individual parts

Male Storytellers

Tilton:

General Carson was always fired up about the outdoors. He was born to the woods to be scared by an owl. The General loved those years he spent hunting and trapping in the wilderness. It's where he met his first love and his first of his three wives. She died after giving birth to his second daughter. He always spoke of great adoration for her. Her name was Singing Grace. One of the most famous stories circulated back then in all of the Eastern big cities about the wild west was a story about how he met Singing Grace and how courage he was. In the summer of 1835, Kit attended the annual mountain man rendezvous which that season was held on a large meadow by a languid bend of the Green River in present day Wyoming. As always happened at these notorious gatherings, various bands of Indians had also pitched their lodges to trade, gamble, and drink with the mountain men. Carson was 25 years old and during the previous trapping season he'd suffer a near fatal shoulder wound during a vicious fight with the Blackfoot. Still sore and perhaps impressed by his brush with mortality he was in the mood to settle down or as the mountain men liked to say it was time for him to be womaned. One of the more popular women attending the rendezvous was a young Arapaho, named Singing Grass (or Waa-ni-beh in her native language). The beautiful Singing Grass caught Carson's eye, but she also caught the eye of Joseph Chouinard, a French Canadian trapper known as the "Bully of the Mountains".

Males (25-60 y.o.)

Friend:

"Hi pal, I just heard you didn't get that job - what were they thinking? Everyone knows you should have gone to you."

John: "ahhh. maybe someday..."

Friend: "I can say one thing, for sure, you're certainly handling this way better than I would. After being passed over for the third time, if it was me, I'd be gone!"

John: "You know, why I can't"

Friend: "I know. I'm sorry, John. You're a good man and a great dad. Everyone knows that. Lots of people respect you. I just don't get why management disses you like they do. It doesn't seem fair. Listen, man, I gotta go, I'm meeting the boys for a few beers at the Pasta Loft in a few minutes. You wanna come?"

John: "Thanks, Nah, I'm heading home."

Friend: "Hang in their, pal - see ya!"

Or

Frenchman: "You dink you so pretty - you nothing but dirty moss - you nothing - you hear me, pretty nothing.. I should just .."

All the men: "That's nough"

Frenchman: "what ya going do, puny Americans.. get out of my sight"

Man 1: "Kit, the Frenchman's been drinkin non stop for three days.. you should stay clear of him."

Kit: "That's the demon of alcohol risen up in'm."

Man 2: "what ever it is, he's been bothering everyone.. looking to fight every chance he gets. Everyones trying to stay clear of 'm but he's bout ready to blow.."

Kit: "I've had just bout nough of him. . I do not like such talk from any man."

Frenchman: "Mewling schoolboys! I could take a switch and switch you! Any you"

Kit: Listen hear Joseph, I'm the worst American in the camp." "Stop right now, or else I'll rip out your guts!"

Frenchman:
Battle "Oh ya.. See you real soon."

Frenchman: "No please no.. I'll leave, don't shoot. Please I ask for pity!

Native American storyteller (25-60 y.o.)

Throughout my lifetime I have always known war. My name is Narbona and I am a Navajo. I was born in 1766 to the Red-Streaked Earth people. I was received my first pony when I was 6. I loved stick dice and cat's cradle the moccasin game. At 12 I was given my first bow and arrows made just for me. I hunted over thousands of acres of lands, immense red buttes and deep gorges moraines and lave flows.

Our Dinetah, is what we Navajos called our land is a wrinkled country studded with monumental rock formations The world in which I came of age is one of strict symmetry and balance. The number four held great power. There are four sacred colors, four sacred plants, four sacred gemstones. Every Navajo is mindful of the four points of the compass. A female rain is a gentle, steady mist; a male rain is an angry black thunderstorm. The lower Rio Grande muddy and slow and quiet is a female river and the boulder choked San Juan River, full of froth and rapids is decidedly male.

I am eighty this summer of 1846 and when I peered over a hilltop and saw the white man's new fort, I realized that they were a different sort of people. The rumors are correct - their armies really did fire lightning bolts. I see no point in fighting them, there is nothing to be won. I will make my way back to Navajo country and advocate a permanent peace with the Americans. I call them "The New Men." I must say that I am quite sad, amazed and troubled by everything I see - for if our old enemy, the Mexicans, had been so quickly and completely vanquished, what lay in store for my own people?

Young males (8-21 y.o.)

Jimmy: "So pal, how's your day?"

Joey: "Great"

Jimmy: "Are you up for some Kit Carson stories?"

Joey: "yup"

Jimmy: "Mom says that I have to do my homework and chores before I go out tonight, so I don't really have that long.. but I can tomorrow, for sure."

Joey: "nice"

Jimmy: "Before I forget, Everyone says, hi. Oh and, Tara and Leah told me that they're coming by to see you this weekend.

Joey: Are they really?

Jimmy: Wait, do have something you want to tell me?

Joey: Noooooo...

Jimmy: I knew you liked Tara.. I knew it. She definitely likes you.

Joey: Oh yea.

Jimmy: It's getting so late, I really gotta get this work done.

Joey: "it's ok"

Jimmy: "No really, I wish you could come. Sometimes when I'm not out I can't wait to get home. To go in our closet and read books... and to read our new books on Kit Carson. You know, I love you, Joey. You know that, right

Joey: "I love you, too"

Or

Jimmy: (reading from a book) Carson was surrounded by a large band of Comanches on horseback. While still mounted, he reached around his own mule's neck and slashed its throat with his knife. The mule dropped to the ground and promptly expired. Using the carcass as a makeshift barricade, Carson took up his rifle and proceeded to fight off wave after wave of onrushing Comanches. He could not shoot

them all, however, and some of the warriors drew perilously near. But when they did, their horse smelled the fresh blood of Carson's mule and became spooked. They halted in their tracks and would advance no further. Finally, the exasperated Comanches gave up and galloped away. Kit's only hope for survival however, knowing that the Indians would be waiting for him hidden somewhere along the only natural pass from where he was stranded, was to make his way on foot through more than 25 miles of snow covered deep woods that had just received a huge amount of new Spring snow. It took him more than a week with no provisions. By the time he made it back to Fort Lyon, an army outpost in southeastern Colorado territory on the Arkansas River, . Remember I told you that you and he were a lot alike. Well get this, not only was he loved by, pretty much everyone who met him (like you), but due to an accident he ended up spending much of the last few years on earth lying flat on his back due to a medical condition. Lots of people from all over came to see him to

Female (25-50 y.o.)

Tina: "Honey, how are you."

John: "OK, sweetie, how was the day?"

Tina: "Listen, John. Sue, told me she doesn't think there's much time left." Joey's breathing has been hard today. He even told Sue, something like he was going home soon.

John: (John takes the news hard) "Come here sweetheart."

Tina: "Oh my God, honey, you didn't get the job."

John: "No. it went to someone else...." (John is at his breaking point.. he sits on edge of porch with his hands covering his eyes)

Tina: "Listen, Baby.. I don't want you to forget..You are everything to us.. You are a great father and you are an absolutely wonderful husband. Do you know that. I was just thinking about something today. Do you remember our summer vacations when the kids were little.

You spent every day of that 7 day vacation on the beach. You three made every kind of sandcastle and sand sculpture imaginable. Joey was sitting on the side scooping out shovel loads of sand. Jimmy was running back and forth to the ocean for water and to jump in the water. We laughed everyday.. John. Do you remember that. You made us laugh that week. You are at the center of this family, just like your dad was and just like his dad. We need you. You are so loved by us... Don't worry my love...

John: I was thinking of my dad on my way home today.

Tina: You're just like him sweetheart.

Or Native American: Female (18-30y.o.) - choice of reading in French or English

Singing Grace: "Is he looking in this direction"
"Regarde-t-il dans cette direction ?"

Singing Grace friend one: Don't be so shy. No man is that shy is showing his interest. Why should we be any different.
Ne sois pas si timide ! Aucun homme si timide ne demontre son interet. Pourquoi serions-nous differents?

Singing Grace: I think he is everything I could imagine.
Je crois qu'il est tout ce que j'aurais pu imaginer

Singing Grace friend one: I If the things our men say are true, Kit Carson is a good man.
A en croire les hommes, Kit Carson est un homme formidable

Singing Grace friend two:

She is right, I think you should make it known.
You want him to be with you forever. And you
want to bring children to him.

**Elle a tout a fait raison, tu devrais le faire
savoir. Tu veux partager ta vie avec lui et
portes ses enfants.**

Singing Grace:

In such a big land it is hard to imagine how our
two lives are coming together.

**Dans un monde si vaste, il est plutot
incroyable que nos deux vies se rencontrent**

Singing Grace friend one:

One thing you must do. You must be kind when
you tell the Frenchman you do not want him.
He is not a good man and might hurt you or Kit
Carson.

**Il y a une chose que tu dois faire, c'est d'etre
prudente lorsque tu annonceras au Francais
que tu ne veux plus de lui. Il pourrais s'en
prendre a toi ou encore a Kit Carson .)**