



The Wedding Singer – Open Audition Information



Date: Sunday 15th December 2019 @ The Lancaster Hall in Send

- **6.30-7.30pm Principal auditions**
- **7.30-8.30pm Ensemble auditions**
- **8.30-9.30pm Dance auditions (all)**

Performance Dates: 9-11th April 2020. Rehearsals: weekly on Sunday January 5th 2020, 7-9pm @ The YPod, Woking

The year is 1985. The place is New Jersey. A wannabe rock star (aka a professional wedding singer) is left at the altar and finally changes his tune. Robbie Hart, is New Jersey's favourite wedding singer. He's the life of the party until his own fiancée leaves him at the altar. Shot through the heart, Robbie makes every wedding as disastrous as his own. Enter Julia, a winsome waitress who wins his affection. As luck would have it, Julia is about to be married to a Wall Street shark, and, unless Robbie can pull off the performance of a decade, the girl of his dreams will be gone forever.

All audition participants will be required to sing and dance.

If you would like to audition for a **Principal/Cameo role**, please read the following information carefully:

- **prepare to sing both song segments**
- **prepare the lines for one chosen scene**
- **you will audition on your own, with the panel reading in any other parts**
- **you will also participate in the group dance audition.**

Ensemble auditions will require participants to sing with a **small group** and **participate** in the **group dance audition**.

Principal/Cameo Roles:

Male character songs:

It's Your Wedding Day (Opening Number) - Beginning to bar 55

Grow Old With You - Beginning to bar 32

Female character songs:

Come out of the Dumpster - Beginning to 23

Let Me Come Home - Beginning to bar 42

Ensemble:

Mixed Small Groups (between 3-6 max) songs – Choose one (gender irrelevant):

Either beginning to bar 55 - It's Your Wedding Day (Opening Number)

Or beginning to 23 - Come out of the Dumpster

Character List

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Audition Scenes

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Julia/Holly/Angie

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Sammy/George/Robbie

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Glen/Julia/Robbie

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Songs:

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Grow Old With You (Male Principal)

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Come Out of the Dumpster (Female Principal/Any Ensemble)

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Let Me Come Home (Female Principal)

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Backing tracks available on Spotify: search *The Wedding Singer Musical – Karaoke Peter O'Hare*

THE WEDDING SINGER CHARACTER LIST

Principals:

Robbie Hart The lead singer of a band. Handsome and charismatic. A truly 'nice' guy that has the classic lead singer aura and personality. Also a bit of a dreamer. In love with love until Linda leaves him at the altar and breaks his heart. Gender: Male. Vocal range top: C6 bottom: B3

Sammy The bass player in the wedding band and one of Robbie's best friends. A total guy's guy, but beneath his pretending to love being a bachelor he is actually in love with Holly. Gender: Male. Vocal range top: A5 bottom: C4

George The wedding band's keyboardist and one of Robbie's best friends. Sensitive and somewhat flamboyant. The foil to Sammy's super guy attitude. Gender: Male. Vocal range top: A5 bottom: C4

Julia Sullivan The pretty "girl next door" in looks and personality. Engaged to Glen but falls in love with Robbie and is conflicted as to who to choose. Empathetic, caring, and brave. Gender: Female. Vocal range top: F5 bottom: G3

Holly Julia's cousin, very uninhibited and forward with comedic timing. Flirtatious and always up for a good time, but wants to be loved and is looking for romantic fulfillment in all the wrong places. She is in love with Sammy. Based on Madonna of the 80's. Gender: Female. Vocal range top: E5 bottom: A3

Glen Guglia - Julia's fiancé. A Wall Street broker. He is rich, shallow, and materialistic. Constantly tries to buy Julia's love with money. He is a bit of a womanizer. Slimy. Gender: Male. Vocal range top: B5 bottom: D4

Rosie Robbie's grandmother who raised him. Motherly but adventurous and always trying to remain "hip" despite her age. Comedic Timing. Can Rap. Gender: Female. Vocal range top: C5 bottom: C4

Linda Robbie's fiancé who leaves him at the altar. Keeps Robbie around as a back-up plan. Is more in love with the idea of Robbie being a rock star than she actually is with Robbie. Trashy, selfish. Pat Benatar type. Gender: Female. Vocal range top: D5 bottom: A3

Cameos:

Harold and Debbie Fonda- the first bride and groom in the show.

David Fonda- drunk brother of the groom at the first wedding; gives the worst speech ever.

Priest- Priest at Robbie and Linda's wedding

Angie- Julia's mom. Divorced and still bitter about it. Good singer.

Crystal and Mookie- a stereotypical Jersey guy and girl. Mookie is very macho and Crystal loud and pushy. Crystal should be a good singer

Tiffany and Donnie- another couple who gets engaged at the restaurant. Tiffany should sound like Janice from "Friends".

1st and 2nd Waiters - Waiters at restaurant where Glenn proposes to Julia.

Donatella and Shane McDonough- bride and groom at the second (disastrous) wedding. Donatella speaks in an obnoxious baby-talk voice.

Donatella's Mother- A very assertive woman.

Bad Haircut Guy, Sideburns Lady, Loser Guy, Large Lady- solo singing lines in "Casualty of Love"

Sales Clerk- works at the mall. Good singer.

Glen's Secretary, Junior Secretary, Second Suit- work at Glen's Wall Street office. Obsessed with making money.

Ricky- the bartender. Good singer.

Bum- hangs out at the bar. Good singer.

Agent- works at the airline counter

Impersonators • Billy Idol • Cyndi Lauper..good singer • Mr. T • Ronald Reagan • Tina Turner (possibly change to Cher)...good singer • Nancy Reagan • Imelda Marcos - sings in Spanish

Ensemble- plays wedding guests, office suits, shoppers at the mall, dancers at the club, etc

Rosie/Robbie Audition Scene

ROBBIE

(Offstage.)

Hey, Grandma, can I come down yet?

ROSIE

Just a second!

THE WEDDING SINGER

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ROBBIE

We better get moving. I don't want to be late for my own wedding...

ROSIE

O.K., come on down!

(ROBBIE enters in his tux.)

Surprise! It's your wedding present!

ROBBIE

(Hops on the bed.)

Wow! A queen size bed! Thanks, grandma!

ROSIE

Oh, not just any queen size bed! Gotta quarter?

(ROBBIE hands her a quarter. She puts it in a slot next to the headboard and the bed begins to vibrate. Her voice vibrates with the bed.)

I bought it off of the Hackensack Motel Six! Don't worry, it's been disinfected.

(The bed stops vibrating. She sighs.)

Whoa, that takes me back. You and Linda are gonna have some wedding night on this thing! And then, maybe you can finish writing the song for my anniversary party...I came up with some words, maybe you could set them to music? After you get back from your honeymoon, of course.

(She hands him a piece of folded up paper. He takes it.)

ROBBIE

Sure thing. I hope fifty years from now Linda and I will be as happy as you and Grandpa are.

ROSIE

Of course you will be, sweetheart. You're a born romantic, just like your father was. And I know your parents, God rest their souls, will be looking down on you today as you start your new life.

(Pause.)

So...tell me, Robbie...are you nervous?

ROBBIE

A little, but I'll be fine. I'm around weddings all the time.

ROSIE

Not about the wedding. About the wedding night. Will this be your first time with the sexual intercourse?

ROBBIE

Hey, let's not talk about this.

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THE WEDDING SINGER

ROSIE

Now, there's nothing to be ashamed about. You know before I married your grandfather, I had already been with eight men.

ROBBIE

You know, that's not something I really wanna know about.

ROSIE

That was a lot back then. That would be like two hundred men today.

HOLLY

So the girls are taking up a collection for Robbie. We're gonna send him a fruit basket. Something nice, with kiwis.

JULIA

You know, he even wrote Linda a song? And now she'll never hear it.

HOLLY

After Glen pops the question tonight, you're gonna have to start thinking about wedding music.

JULIA

Let's not jump the gun.

ANGIE

(Offstage.)

Julia, honey, are you in there?

JULIA

Is my mom still here?

ANGIE

(Enters, sees JULIA.)

You disappeared on me.

JULIA

Look, mom, thanks for bringing my dress to work on such short notice. But I kind of need some space right now.

ANGIE

(To HOLLY.)

She's having one of her freak-outs.

(To JULIA.)

Look sweetheart, there are only two reasons why a man takes a woman out to a nice place like Il Carousel. It's either to propose to her or to break up with her someplace where she can't make a scene.

JULIA

You think Glen's going to dump me?

HOLLY

Nice work, Aunt Angie.

#5 – "Pop!"

ANGIE

Of course not. But in the off chance that Glen doesn't pop the question, you just have to give him a little nudge. Try a little wink, a little smile, a little fake pregnancy...

JULIA

I don't think that would work with Glen. He's a lot smarter than Dad.

(To HOLLY.)

What if I've wasted four years of my life?

HOLLY

You and Glen are fine! Right Aunt Angie?

ANGIE

Of course! There's not a doubt in my mind!

HOLLY

Trust us, tonight is the night!

SAMMY

Dude?

(He claps twice and the lights pop on.)

Me and George, we've been getting kind of worried. You don't seem to be bouncing back from this so good.

GEORGE

So we came over to cheer you up. Although it seems like what you need is not so much "cheering up" as "anti-psychotic medication".

ROBBIE

Linda was right to dump me. I haven't done anything since high school.

GEORGE

Forget her! We have a gig tonight. The McDonnough Wedding?

SAMMY

(Sees something in ROBBIE's hand.)

What is that thing?

ROBBIE

Let go. Mine

(SAMMY tries to pull the plastic bride out of ROBBIE's hand. ROBBIE won't let go.)

GEORGE

(Trying to calm them down.)

Guys...Sammy...

(SAMMY pulls ROBBIE out of the bed and onto the floor, finally prying the bride away from ROBBIE's vice-like grip. He examines the little statuette.)

SAMMY

It's the plastic bride from the top of the wedding cake.

ROBBIE

It looks just like Linda. Only much, much smaller.

GEORGE

O.K., this is even worse than I thought: Robbie is suffering from post-traumatic perception syndrome.

SAMMY

What?

GEORGE

It's what happened to Luke on "General Hospital" after he saw his sister thrown off Stefano's yacht and eaten by seals. Robbie might not be able to perform for several years.

SAMMY

What do you mean? This is a critical summer for the band! What are we gonna do without our lead singer? I am not going back to work at the Orange Julius.

(To ROBBIE.)

Look, Robbie...

ROBBIE

Whatever you have to say, I don't want to hear it.

SAMMY

I found this note taped onto your basement door. I took the liberty of reading it, and I think it really puts things in perspective.

GLEN

Word up, mofos!

(ROBBIE and JULIA pull apart quickly.)

THE WEDDING SINGER

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JULIA

Glen! How did you know...

GLEN

I was next door picking you up a little present.

JULIA

You shouldn't see my dress before the wedding! It's bad luck!

GLEN

Why don't you let me worry about our luck, baby?

JULIA

(Awkward beat.)

Um Glen, this is Robbie—

GLEN

Oh, yeah. I've heard all about the Robster. Thanks for helping Julia out. I owe you one.

ROBBIE

(Still dazed.)

Hey Glen. I kissed her but it didn't mean anything.

GLEN

Kissed who?

(A pregnant beat, then...)

HOLLY

Me.

GLEN

Who hasn't?

ROBBIE

I gotta go.

(Incredibly uncomfortable, ROBBIE turns and gives HOLLY a formal handshake. He and JULIA share an awkward hug. ROBBIE lamely gives GLEN five and hurries off.)

GLEN

(To JULIA.)

So anyway, I got you this new gadget. It's called a CD Player. It cost like nine hundred bucks. But your fiancé moved more paper last month than anyone on the desk, so I got a sweet little bonus.

JULIA

Wow, that's great, Glen, congrats...you're like an expert in junk bonds.

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THE WEDDING SINGER

GLEN

(Slightly patronizing.)

They're not "junk bonds", Jules. They're "high-yield debt instruments".

JULIA

(Pause.)

Oh, sorry. Well, um, thanks for the present.

(GLEN's phone rings.)

GLEN

Hold on, I gotta take this...

(GLEN answers the phone.)

Guglia.

(He crosses upstage. HOLLY and JULIA cross down.)

It's Your Wedding Day (Male Principal/Any Ensemble)

I WROTE A SONG SIX YEARS AGO
WHILE PLAYING IN A WEDDING BAND
THE WORD GOT OUT AND SUDDENLY
THE BAND AND I ARE IN DEMAND

AND NOW COUPLES ALL OVER JERSEY
HIRE ME TO ENSURE THEIR WEDDED BLISS
ALL BECAUSE OF A TUNE I WROTE
THAT TUNE GOES LIKE THIS:

OH, WHEN IT'S YOUR WEDDING DAY
AND MY MUSIC STARTS TO PLAY
I CAN GUARANTEE THAT
LOVE WILL FIND YOU

YEAH, WHEN IT'S YOUR WEDDING DAY
ALL THE PROBLEMS MELT AWAY
IF YOU COUNT ON ME
'CAUSE LOVE IS WHAT I DO

Grow Old With You (Male Principal)

I WANNA MAKE YOU SMILE WHENEVER YOU'RE SAD
CARRY YOU AROUND WHEN YOUR ARTHRITIS IS BAD
ALL I WANNA DO
IS GROW OLD WITH YOU

I'LL GET YOUR MEDICINE WHEN YOUR TUMMY ACHES
BUILD YOU A FIRE IF THE FURNACE BREAKS
OH IT COULD BE SO NICE
GROWING OLD WITH YOU)
I'LL MISS YOU
KISS YOU
GIVE YOU MY COAT WHEN YOU ARE COLD

NEED YOU
FEED YOU
EVEN LET YOU HOLD THE REMOTE CONTROL

SO LET ME DO THE DISHES IN OUR KITCHEN SINK
PUT YOU TO BED WHEN YOU'VE HAD TOO MUCH TO DRINK
OH I COULD BE THE MAN WHO GROWS OLD WITH YOU

Come Out of the Dumpster (Female Principal/Any Ensemble)

SO TONIGHT YOU MADE SOME MISTAKES
I'LL ADMIT YOU HIT A FEW BUMPS
BUT I HATE TO SEE YOU LIKE THIS
DOWN ON YOUR LUCK, DOWN IN THE DUMPS

THOUGH HOPE MIGHT SEEM IN SHORT SUPPLY
YOU HAVE TO MOVE ON
YOU HAVE TO TRY

SO COME OUT OF THE DUMPSTER
DON'T LEAVE ME STANDING HERE
COME OUT OF THE DUMPSTER
IT'S OKAY, THE COAST IS CLEAR

THE COP CARS ARE LEAVING
CHANNEL FIVE'S PACKED UP ITS CREW
SO COME OUT OF THE DUMPSTER
I'LL BE RIGHT HERE WAITING FOR YOU

Let Me Come Home (Female Principal)

I KNOW I KIND OF WENT OUT WITH A BANG
WHEN I DUMPED YOU OUT OF THE BLUE
BUT MY HEART'S JUST LIKE A BOOMERANG
IT CAME RIGHT BACK TO YOU

NOW I'M CONFESSIN'
I'VE LEARNED MY LESSON
GIVE ME YOUR BLESSIN'
TO COME BACK HOME TO STAY
HERE'S WHAT I'M TRYING TO SAY:

LET ME COME HOME TO YOU BABY
LET ME COME HOME
LET ME COME HOME TO YOU BABY
LET ME COME HOME

NOW I COULD TRY AND DATE SOME GLAMOROUS GUY
AND THINGS MIGHT TURN OUT COOL
BUT AS I LEARNED WHEN I APPLIED TO DEVRY
YOU GOTTA HAVE A SAFETY SCHOOL
NOW YOU'RE MY BACK-UP
DON'T MAKE ME PACK UP
AND HAVE TO SHACK UP
DOWN BY THE INTERSTATE
YEAH, I'LL REITERATE

LET ME COME HOME TO YOU BABY
LET ME COME HOME
LET ME COME HOME TO YOU BABY
LET ME COME HOME

AND TOMORROW WHEN YOU WAKE UP
YOU'LL NO LONGER HAVE AN EX
'CAUSE THE BEST PART OF A BREAKUP
IS THE MAKE-UP SEX