

**King's Park
Secondary School**

GREASE

Audition Pack!

AUDITION DATE:

THURSDAY 12th NOVEMBER from 3.30pm

***Waiting Room: Music 1
Audition Room: Drama Studio***

Panel: Miss Horning, Miss Ward, Miss McEwan

How to Prepare for the Audition

All audition material can be found on the school website

Audition Songs -pick one song to sing for the audition, one that is most comfortable for your voice. Singing isn't just hitting all the notes right, but making the song interesting by acting it out and using facial expressions to enhance the song! The song does not have to be memorized, but it will help your confidence. Rehearsal tracks are available online.

Girls

Hopelessly Devoted to You: <https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=OW4M6i78PrI>

Or

There Are Worse Things I Could Do: <https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=nS3Ue2r9ADE>

Boys

Sandy: <https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=7sfwgp06q4U>

Audition Scenes - please pick TWO scenes to use in the audition. Pick the scenes that you can have the most fun with and put the most character into. Do not try to duplicate the characters from the movie version or YouTube versions of "Grease" - instead create your own exciting and energetic character! The scene does not have to be memorised but it will help since you won't have a paper in front of your face during the audition. Auditions should be carried out with an American accent.

In General - relax. Have fun. Show us what you can do. Help each other. And remember that your behaviour is as much a part of the audition as your performance.

Character	Description
Sandy	Sweet, wholesome, innocent and pure. She is new to the school and starts out shy.
Danny	The leader of the "t-birds" good looking, cool, strong, confident and charming.
Kennickie	Second in command of the boys, tough, avoids any show of softness. Off-beat sense of humor
Roger,	Full of mischief but good-hearted, he's the clown of the group, "anything for a laugh" type.
Doody & Sonny	Youngest of the guys. They are boyish, open and have a hero-worship attitude toward the others
"Pink Ladies"	
Rizzo	Leader of the Pink Ladies. She's tough, sarcastic and outspoken but vulnerable.
Marty	Pretty. Fashionable. Looks older than she is, tries to act "sophisticated," doesn't always succeed
Frenchy	Dreamer, good natured, dumb Fussy about appearances. Drops out of school to be a beautician
Jan	Loud and funny with the girls, shy around boys. Slightly awkward and loves food and TV
Cheerleaders	
Patty	Head cheerleader. Overly enthusiastic and perky. Loud, confident, sweet and extremely chatty
Sally, Alice, Betty, Barbara	Lots of school spirit and loyalty to each other, love to gossip, excel in academics and sports
Freshmen	
Mimi, Emily, Carrie, Susie	Younger siblings and students, they idolize the Pink Ladies and have crushes on the t-birds.
Other Students	
Johnny Casino	Slick, loud, greaser who leads a rock n' roll band and thinks he's a rock legend.
Cha-cha	Distinguished dancer and Danny's ex-girlfriend. Got kicked out of Rydell
Eugene, Barbara Ann, Peggy-Sue, Sherry	Eugene-awkward and nerdy. Barbara, Peggy-Sue and Sherry, seniors that are not as sassy as the Pink Ladies, not as up-beat as the cheerleaders
Adults	
Ms. Lynch	A strict, old-school Principal. She's been at the school longer than anyone and it shows
Blanche	School secretary. Sweet but forgetful. Gets pushed around by Ms. Lynch
Ms. Murdock, Ms. Jones	Burnt-out teachers counting the days until retirement
Vince Fontaine	"Teen audience" radio disc jockey. Slick, egotistical, fast-talking and smooth.

Grease Audition Scene 1 - Eugene

EUGENE: Miss Lynch, fellow graduates, honoured guests, and others. Looking over these familiar faces really takes me back to those wonderful bygone days. Days of working, and playing together, days of cheering together for our athletic teams - Yay Ringtails! - and days of worrying together when examination time rolled around. Perhaps some of those familiar faces of yesteryear are absent this evening because they thought our beloved Miss Lynch might have one of her famous English finals awaiting us. *(To Miss Lynch)* I was only joking. However, the small portion of alumni I notice missing tonight are certainly not missing from our fond memories of them... and I'm sure they'd want us to know that they're fully present and accounted for in spirit, just the way we always remember them.

Grease Audition Scene 2 - Sandy, Rizzo

SANDY: I'm sorry to hear you're in trouble, Rizzo.

RIZZO: Bull! What are you gonna do - give me a whole sermon about it?

SANDY: No, but doesn't it bother you that you're pregnant?

RIZZO: Look, that's my business. It's nobody else's problem.

SANDY: Do you really believe that? Didn't you see Kenickie's face when he left here? *(Rizzo turns away)* It's Kenicke, isn't it? *(Awkward pause)* Well, I guess I've said too much already. Good luck Rizzo. *(She starts to leave. Rizzo turns and glares at her)*

RIZZO: Just a minute, Miss Goody-goody! Who do you think you are? Handing me all this sympathy crap! Since you know all the answers, how come I didn't see Zuko here tonight? You just listen to me, Miss Sandra Dee!

Grease Audition Scene 3 – Kenickie, Doody, Roger

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.

ROGER: Hey, Knicks, where were you all summer?

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

ROGER: I was just askin'.

KENICKIE: I was working. Which is more than either of you two skids can say.

ROGER: Working? Yeah? Where?

KENICKIE: Luggin' boxes at Bargain City.

ROGER: Nice job!

KENICKIE: Hey crami! I'm saving up to get me some wheels. That's the only reason I took the job.

ROGER: You getting' 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 Lightening!"

ROGER: Oh, nifty! Maybe you oughtta get a hamster instead. *(Laughs)*

KENICKIE: Got ahead, laugh it up. When I show up in that baby. Hey, whattaya say Doody?

DOODY: Son of a "Bee." I got Old Lady Lynch for English again. She hates my guts.

ROGER: Nah, she has the hots for you! That's why she keeps puttin' you back in her class.

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

Grease Audition Scene 4 – Patty, Rizzo, Sandy

RIZZO: Hey, look who's coming. Patty Simcox, the Little Lulu of Rydell high. Wonder what she's doing back here with us slobs?

PATTY: *(Entering)* Well, don't say hello.

RIZZO: We won't.

PATTY: Is there room at your table? Oh, I just love the first day of school, don't you?

RIZZO: It's the biggest thrill of my life.

PATTY: You'll never guess what happened this morning?

RIZZO: Probably not.

PATTY: Well, they announced this year's nominees for the Student Council, and guess who's up for Vice-President? Me! Isn't that wild?

RIZZO: Wild.

PATTY: I just hope I don't make *too* poor a showing.

RIZZO: Well, we sure wish ya all the luck in the world.

PATTY: Oh, us, thanks. Oh you might think I'm a terrible clod! I never even bothered to introduce myself to your new friend.

SANDY: Oh, I'm Sandy Dumbrowski.

PATTY: It's a real pleasure, Sandy. We certainly are glad to have you here at Rydell.

SANDY: Thank you.

PATTY: I'll bet you're going to be at the cheerleader try-outs next week, aren't you?

SANDY: Oh, no, I'd be too embarrassed.

PATTY: Don't be silly. I could give you a few pointers if you like.

Grease Audition Scene 5 – Patty, Sandy, Danny

SANDY: Do a split, give a yell. Throw a fit for old Rydell. Way to go, green and brown. Turn the foe upside down.

DANNY: Hiya, Sandy. Hey, look, uh, I hope you're not bugged about that first day at school. I mean, couldn't ya tell I was glad to see ya?

SANDY: Well, you could've been a little nicer to me in front of your friends.

DANNY: Are you kidding? Hey, you don't know those guys. They just see ya talking to a chick and right away they make fun of you.

SANDY: I'm not sure. It looked to me like maybe you had a new girlfriend or something.

DANNY: Are you kiddin? Listen, if it was up to me, I'd never even look at any other chick but you. Hey, tell ya what. We're throwing a party in the park tomorrow night. Wanna go there with me?

SANDY: I'd really like to, but I'm not so sure those girls want me around anymore.

DANNY: Listen Sandy. Nobody's gonna start getting salty with ya when I'm around.

SANDY: All right, Danny, as long as you're with me. Let's not let anyone come between us again, okay?

PATTY: *(Rushing onstage with 2 batons)* HIIIIiiiiiii Danny! Oh, don't let me interrupt. *(Pulling DANNY aside)* I've been dying to tell you something. You know what I found out after you left my house the other night? My mother thinks you're cute. *(To SANDY)* He's such a lady-killer.

SANDY: Isn't he, though? What were you doing at her house?

DANNY: Ah, I was just copying down some homework.

PATTY: Come on Sandy, let's practice.

SANDY: Yeah, let's! I'm just dying to make a good impression on all those cute lettermen.

DANNY: Oh, that's why you're doing this – so you can show up to a bunch of jocks?

SANDY: Don't tell me you're jealous, Danny.

DANNY: Of that bunch of meatheads? Don't make me laugh! I could run circles around those jerks.

SANDY: But you'd rather spend your time copying other people's homework.

DANNY: Listen, the next time they have tryouts for any of those teams I'll show you what I can do!

PATTY: Oh, what a lucky coincidence! The track team's having tryouts tomorrow!

DANNY: Oh, uh, Okay. I'll be there! *(To Patty)* You're gonna come watch me, aren't you?

PATTY: Oooooohh, I can't wait!

DANNY: Solid. I'll see ya there!

Grease Audition Scene 6 – Jan, Roger

JAN: Hey Roger, you shouldn't be eating that cheeseburger. It's still Friday, ya know!

ROGER: Ah, for cryin out loud. What did ya have to remind me for? Now I gotta go to confession.

JAN: Well, I can eat anything. That's the nice thing about being a Lutheran.

ROGER: Yeah, that's the nice thing about being Petunia Pig.

JAN: Look who's talkin' Porky! *(Pause)* You want another cheeseburger?

ROGER: Nah, I think I'll have a Coke.

JAN: You shouldn't drink so much Coke. It rots your teeth.

ROGER: Thank you, Bucky Beaver.

JAN: I ain't kidding! Somebody told me about this scientist once who knocked out one of his teeth and dropped

it in this glass of Coke, and after a week, the tooth rotted away until there was nothing left.

ROGER: Well heck, I ain't gonna carry a mouthful of Coke around for a week. Besides, what do you care what I do with my teeth? It ain't your problem.

JAN: No, I guess not. *(Pause)* Hey, how come you never get mad at those guys for calling you Rump?

ROGER: That's just my nickname. It's sorta like a title.

JAN: What do ya mean?

ROGER: I'm king of the mooners.

JAN: The what?

ROGER: I'm the mooning champ of Rydell High.

JAN: You mean showing off your bare behind to people? That's pretty raunchy.

ROGER: Nah, it's neat. I even mooned old Lady Lynch once. I hung one on her right out the car window. And she never even knew who it was.

JAN: Too much! I wish I'd been there. *(Quickly)* I mean... y'know what I mean.