Theatre: Musical Theatre Audition Requirements

Emphasis in Musical Theatre:

The Theatre Department is looking for students who have a passion for the Triple Threat of Singing, Acting, and Dancing to join the Musical Theatre program.

To apply to SDSCPA Theatre with an Emphasis in Musical Theatre:

Please submit an audition video and the accompanying audition form, or resume. Your video should not exceed 5 minutes in length, should be recent (within one month of submission,) and must include the following components:

Your audition submission should include the following:

1. Introduction of yourself. (*This is our chance to get to know you, so be yourself and let go of what you think we may want to see.*)
    - First and Last name, age, grade that you are auditioning into?
    - Why do you want to attend SDSCPA?
    - Is there anything else you would like us to know about you?

2. One (1) monologue performed by the student.
    - The monologue should be from a play if possible, between 1 to 2 minutes and age appropriate.
    - For your performance:
        - Have the camera on your eyeline.
        - Introduce your monologue before you begin. Include the title of the play, and the character you will be playing.
        - Once you begin, look slightly above or off to the left or right of the camera.
        - *"You have nothing to prove, only to share."*

    (A few monologues have been provided if you do not already have a piece prepared.)

3. One (1) song performed by the student, either a cappella, or with accompaniment - live or digital. (See YouTube for background music tracks.)
    - Make sure you are louder than your accompaniment.
    - Your chosen song should be age appropriate.
    - The song you sing should be 60 to 90 seconds long.
    - Musical Theatre selections are preferable, but not mandatory.

If you do not have an idea for a song - select something you already know and love. For example, songs from Disney musical films, or from the popular mainstream.

Areas of assessment will include:

- Physical/Vocal Engagement & Expression
- Artistic Individuality: Start with yourself - that's what makes you different from everyone else!
- Professionalism
- Obvious Passion for the art form
- Overall Impact

SDSCPA THEATRE AUDITION FORM

(Please Print Legibly)

NAME (First and Last): _____

GRADE (Please Circle One): 9 10 11 12

PROGRAM (Please Circle One): Acting Musical Theatre

Please list any experience you have had that you would like to share. If you have a written resume, you may submit that rather than use this form.

RESUME

Experience:
Write the name of experience, etc.

_____

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Arts Training:
(Include Classes, Performances, Exhibitions, Etc.)

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Activities & Volunteer Work:

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Monologue #1:

JIMMY / JAMIE

I need detention. I really need detention. See, there's this girl... I know, I know, it always starts with a girl ... But this girl is special... I mean it this time... Really special. Her name is Harmony... But she goes by Harm. Cute huh? She can harm me any time she wants. And she has too. A couple of times. But I deserved it... Cause I touched her once. I didn't touch her anywhere bad. Just on the shoulder. And she broke my finger. So I guess we kind of have held hands. I was just gonna ask to borrow a pencil. One of those ones she sharpens with her pocket knife and then throws in the ceiling all over school. She even got one in the gym ceiling. You know how high that is? Like 5000 feet. And I just stand under those pencils, hoping one will fall down and I can have one of them for my very own. Something to remember her by. Until I get in to detention. I gotta figure out some way to get detention because I wanna see her more... Be with her more... And turn Harm into Harmony again... Cause I see that beautiful harmony under all that black and gloom. She just needs a reason to smile and I want to be that reason. So I have to get detention. What's something good... I mean I want it to be really really good so I get thrown in there a long time... Plus I have to make it worth it... Something great that she can respect... How about giving the principal a wedgie? That would do it... A good old up the back over the head mega wedgie. Let's do this.

Monologue #2:

BLACKMAIL
(Not Gender Specific)
Description: A student finds a threatening note stashed in their backpack.
(Digging into backpack.) What's this? (Pulls out a crumpled note and unfolds it.) I can barely read this sloppy handwriting. (Reading.) Watch your back… I know what you did. What could I have possibly done and to who? What are they talking about? Why is this note in my backpack? I can't believe someone had the nerve to do this. Wait, what if they know that I skipped school last week. But no one knew about that, not even my best friend. Or could it be that time I copied all of Jacob's answers on the math test. Why would someone want to get me in trouble? I just want to go home! BUT… I can't let some nobody get in my head. What if it's not just a nobody, what if it's someone I care about. I'll ask my friends if they know anything about the note. But wait… I can't do that, then everyone will know that I did something horrible. I guess I will just have to shut up and act normal. Would that be possible? If I can…I'll just keep acting like nothing happened. And in the meantime, I will trust no one!

Monologue #3:

DRIZELLA

It isn't easy being the ugly stepsister. Everybody always feels so sorry for poor little Cinderella, but what about me? I deserve a little sympathy, too. Does my fairy godmother ever turn up with a magic wand? Does the prince ever dance with me at the ball? Not on your life. The best I can ever hope for with my pumpkins is a decent piece of pie. And as for the rats, well, rats are rats, with their sneaky eyes and skinny tails, nibbling and gnawing at the garbage. I never saw one yet who turned into a coachman. If you ask me, that Cinderella is weird. Certainly, she isn't normal. Besides the fact that she has naturally curly hair and wears size 41/2 shoes, she is so goodnatured that it's downright sickening. If you had to dust and sweep and clean all day long, would you go around singing to the birds? Of course you wouldn't. No sensible person would. A lot of people think I'm jealous of her. Maybe I am. And with good reason. I subsisted on 700 calories a day for three whole weeks before the ball. I did my leglift exercises faithfully. I got a perm and a facial and a manicure. I even bought a new gown. Blue velvet. Designer label. I mean, I was ready. Princey, I thought to myself, here I come. And what happens? Little Cindy, who has never seen the inside of a health club in her life and doesn't know the caloric difference between a carrot stick and a chocolate éclair, whips together a dress out of some old curtains from K-Mart, waltzes off to the ball and snags the prince. It isn't fair! It really isn't fair.

Monologue #4:

(Not Gender Specific)
Description: Exclamation Point is upset about Comma, who talks too much.

EXCLAMATION POINT

Welcome everyone to the Punctuation Society! This is our first, of many weekly meetings. As you may have noticed, Comma is not here. I specifically did not invite her. This is a Comma-free society. Hey that rhymes! (Smiles but then frowns again.) I, Exclamation Point have finally found something NOT to be excited about. COMMA! She keeps talking on and on and on! When you finally think she is done she just links what she is talking about to something else! It is so annoying. And when I am annoyed, I leave, and everything gets pretty boring. Question mark, Period, Semicolon, and all the rest of you, I know you're with me on this. No, ellipsis, we will not be taking a vote! I am the President. I have final say. Parentheses…stop whispering. Do you have something to share with the rest of us? Oh, you like her? I don't care if you like her. She will make it impossible to get anything done. Hey, you in the back, quiet down. Stop shouting! Wait…how'd a bunch of capital letters get in here. Get out! This is for punctuation marks only! Okay, now, back to business. No, Period…the meeting is not over. Sit back down. Ugh. This is exhausting. No wonder people don't use Exclamation Points very often.

Monologue #5:

Description: (COMEDIC) Tracy has had a major crush on Robby for "a long time." Tracy's best friend has just announced that Robby asked her to the dance.

TRACY

Whoa. Hold it. Stop right there. I know you didn't say what I thought you just said. Robby asked you to the dance? Robby? As in my Robby? As in, Robby who I've been in love with since I could crawl? How can you do this to me? You're supposed to be my best friend! You know I have plans to marry him. (Beat.) So what if he doesn't even notice I'm alive — that's not the point. The point is you backstabbed me. You are unbelievable! You can't even — what? David wants to go with me? David, as in, tall, blue-eyed, major babe David? Get out! Really? How cool! We can double date! Oh my God, can you imagine?! (Beat.) Of course, I'm not mad at you. You're my best friend! You and Robby are meant to be. Really, you are. Besides, I've been in love with David since I could crawl.

Monologue #6:

BFF's MONOLOGUE

Description: A teen expresses her feelings about her best friend.

Best friend? Well, I've never been much for friends. My intense competitive spirit, social anxiety, fear of the cafeteria and awkward sense of humor tend to work against me. But strangely, the one friend I have come to entrust this weird title was once my arch nemesis. Of course, she had no clue. In fourth and fifth grade Angela had a cubby right next to mine. She had lots of friends and took the 'Nicest Student' award away from me in the fifth grade, and I was so angry that I squeezed glue in her cubby, which showed how nice I really was. Yeah, Angela deserved the award. She's someone who has my back when I say, "back me up." She laughs at my hilarious jokes when everyone else randomly forgets how to laugh. She takes me to a world where awkward moments don't exist and jealousy is something to joke about and fights never happen (and if they do I don't remember them). Best Friend? Nah. Angela and I are more like sisters.