

All Shook Up

Audition Sides

You will select ONE of these characters to perform however you'd like. In the audition you will be asked to play a second character as well.

NATALIE: I wish I was coming with you. Maybe I'd meet a fella there. He'd have to be real different, have a real sense of adventure, probably ride a motorbike. What are the chances of a girl meeting the man of her dreams in this town? This is the most depressing town on earth. How can you ever be in love in a place like this?

NATALIE as ED: Hey, how about you pretend to be me, and I'll pretend to be Natalie. Let's say Natalie's sittin' right here, workin' on an engine, and then me – that's you – would come up to her and say something real nice. C'mon, say something real nice –

MATILDA: Hello citizens. My goodness, there was just a whole lotta shakin' going on. Well, as your mayor and the moral compass for this town, let me just say-you're all going to be doomed for eternity. Ha, ha, ha. Have a good day, citizens. Dean, stand closer to mother. This street is full of riff-raff. Be-bop has come to our town.

LORRAINE: I've never been in love before, but I really want to be. And just think, Dean Hyde -you're the son of our mayor, and I was raised in honky tonk, so our love would be a forbidden love. But that's okay-forbidden love is the best. Did you ever read Romeo and Juliet? Their's was a forbidden love, and it's the dreamiest story ever.

DENNIS: I'm just sayin', what if there was a guy, maybe right under your nose, except he wasn't particularly good-looking or exciting or interesting. He was just average. Well, maybe below average. Could you ever love someone like that?

CHAD: Ma'am, the name is Chad. And I'm just a rovin' roustabout with a song in his soul and a love for the ladies. *(A woman faints)* Happens a lot, she'll be fine. Anyway, while I was rovin', my bike started makin' this jiggly-wiggly sound. Not good. I need a mechanic.

SANDRA: I'm sorry, it's just, well, the sonnets always stir something in me. And since I came to this town, I've been so isolated. The men have been brutish and – I'm sorry, I'm fine, truly – *(Holds back a sob)* I want a man who has poetry in his soul.