



CHARACTER DESCRIPTIONS

Bobby Child -	A young man in love with musical theater.
Bela Zangler -	An established Broadway Producer.
Irene Roth -	A society debutante and Bobby's fiancée.
Mrs. Lottie Child-	Bobby's business-oriented and domineering mother.
Perkins -	Mother's business assistant, doubles as ensemble.
Tess -	A dance director, Zangler's favorite
Patsy -	A show girl with a high speaking or unique voice.
Mitzi -	A principal dancer.
Follies Girls -	Elaine Louise Susie Margie Shelia Vera
Polly Baker-	Postmistress of Deadrock, "All American Girl"
Lank Hawkins-	Saloon Proprietor in Deadrock.
Everett Baker-	Polly's father, owner of the Gaiety Theater, Deadrock.
Eugene Fodor-	An English tourist married to Patricia.
Patricia Fodor-	An English tourist married to Eugene.
Moose -	Featured character, part of the cowboy trio.
Mingo-	Featured character, part of the cowboy trio.
Sam-	Featured character, part of the cowboy trio
Pete or Petunia-	Intellectual in Deadrock
Harry-	Deadrock Saloon Bartender
Billy-	Saloon Card player
Wyatt-	Saloon Card player
Junior-	Saloon Card Player
Custus or Eunice-	Deadrock resident
Jimmy or Janie-	Deadrock resident
Featured Dancers	
Ensemble	

MALE CHARACTER AUDITION SIDES – Page 1

LANK: (To Everett and eventually Polly) Would you stop blathering, you pig-headed fool. Look. I'll make it simple. I ...own...the saloon. Now being a man of vision, I would like to expand the saloon in the direction of your theater, which, if you recall, was turned into a post office twenty years ago. Everett, it's never going to be a theater again. In two thousand years, there has been one resurrection, and it wasn't a theater!! (Lank calms himself) Think of it Everett, This could be a big town again! Shops and cafes! Sidewalks! We could have another ... Cleveland on our hands! Would you look around, for God's sake. Come here. Look! (Taking Everett on a tour of the street.) We have a town full of singing cadavers! We have bodies lying in the streets! We are the armpit of the American West. (to Polly) If Everett doesn't sell it to me, the bank is going to take it anyway!

BOBBY: (They are inside the old dusty theater. He speaks to Polly). Oh, my God, look at this place! It's Incredible. I've never seen anything like it. What's it doing in Deadrock? Look at all this great stuff. Wow. You can't let the bank take this place. What, uh how did I know? Sorry....I, I, I couldn't help overhearing on the street and...(Bobby has a revelation) Wait a second. I've got an idea! (Pulls on a costume jacket and fedora hat) I know what to do! It's simple All we have to do to save this place is just... put on a show. Here in the theater. That'll raise all the money you need to pay off the mortgage. Look the guys in the bar can sing, I heard them. And- and – and I could bring dancers from Zangler's Follies They're my friends! They'd come in a second! They're on vacation. Let me try it. I could Accomplish something. And this theater, just imagine, giving it a whole new life!

BOBBY: Polly! I've got to tell you something.You're not going to believe this. I'm Bela Zangler, Yeah, I'm Zangler, Me. I'm him. You see when you got so mad at me the first day, I-I-I realized there was only one way I could help, so I called up Tess, and-and-and- she brought the clothes and the beard and... that's who you fell in love with. It's true. Look, it's not a lie. I'll do the accent, okay? Vell, vell, vell it's so nice to see you today – Ve have rehearsal now, ya? First ve practice a little tap dancing. Polly you've got to believe me! I'm Zangler! I'll show you the clothes the beard, and makeup! There upstairs, I'll prove it to you. Polly I'd never lie to you.

MALE CHARACTER AUDITION SIDES – Page 2

ZANGLER: (Entering the theater and talking to Tess) This is incredible, Tessie, why didn't you tell me? These men are wonderful, The dance! They sing! They got rhythm! Okay, we start show this minute. We advertise in papers, all over the state. In this state, how many could that be?... Now I want everybody on stage for rehearsal in ten minutes. Tessie, I do this for you. This isn't like me, I know. That's what worries me. (To Polly) Young lady. YOUNG LADY. You are very good dancer. Where you learn this? (Because of the previous scene) You are also good kisser. By the way, I got big news for your boyfriend. I make him star of show. (No response) Frankly, I thought he was moron. (No response) Well.... He is moron. But he is talented moron.

MOOSE, PETE, JIMMY, JUNIOR: Mail call! Hey ya'all its mail call! Come and get it! (Looking in mail bag) Heck, Polly, I never get any mail. Oh right, there was that one letter last month. Yeah, you're right no kiddin'! Hmm, now what'd it say? Come to think of it, I don't know, I didn't have the energy to read it. (Pulls out another letter) Hey! Look at this! There's a letter here for Everett, from New York City! Looky here, Everett, you got a letter from New York City now ain't that exciting, Can I have the stamp Everett for my stamp collection? Bett'ya didn't know I had a stamp collection. (Takes stamp) Oh boy! Number two! Talk about your excitin' day.

EUGENE: Hallo, Good evening. Is this Deadrock, Nevada? Jolly Good. We just came in on the train. I don't believe there is anyone else coming. I didn't see anyone else on the train, did you dear? Oh now wait, there was that rather older gentleman. We left the poor chap somewhere in the desert. Frankly, I'm not sure he'll make it. So, I'm afraid it's just the two of us...is that a problem? (Confused) Tickets? Oh dear, I'm afraid we're not here to see a stage show. Oh, no, no, no. You see we're writing a sort of guide book to the American West. The names Fodor. I'm Eugene and this is Patricia.

FEMALE CHARACTER AUDITION SIDES – Page 1

MOTHER: Bobby you've been back here for six weeks and you haven't learned anything. Where's your head?! And don't tell it's about that girl again. Forget about her!...And remember Bobby, whoever you marry requires my prior approval. (beat) Now come over here. (Holds up a document) I have a little surprise for you. We foreclosed on another property. (hands document to Bobby) Happy Birthday! It's a deed of trust It means you own the property. Aren't you going to ask me what property? The Zangler Theater!! It's all yours. You always wanted to dance on stage. Now you have a stage to dance on. It's your toy.

IRENE: (to Lank) Mr. Hawkins! (Pushing room service tray at him) In case you were wondering, the coffee was cold, the food was inedible, and the cutlery was filthy. This is the worst hotel I've ever stayed in. This is a hotel correct? It does say "Hotel" you know. On the sign. (Points to the Hotel sign in the room which he proceeds to take down and crush) You're a very frustrated man, aren't you? You are without a doubt, the rudest most uncouth, roughest man I've ever met! (turns to Bobby) There you are. Are you ready to go now? I've been waiting in this stinking town for three days! You need to make time for me. I am your fiancée. Bobby, come back here.

POLLY: (To Bobby) When I was a little thing, I'd watch all the big shows. The lights, the music... This here was a pretty big town about 50 years ago. Then the mines ran out and most of the people just got up and left. You've got an idea about what we could do, don't you? Just put on a show? What the hell are you talk 'in about?! A show? In here? Is everybody this stupid back east, or are you just special? Bela Zangler come here. D'ya think he'd come out here and put on a show?! I mean if you asked him? I guess we could try, couldn't we. It sure is nice of you to help like this. I mean we hardly know each other. (Extending her hand) I'm Polly Baker! ... You're Bobby Child?...From New York City? Your'e from the bank! You're here to take our theater, ain't ya?! This is a trick! How could you do this to me?! You and your singin' and dancin' and your Bela Zanglers! (Deeply hurt) Just GO AWAY!! And don't ever let me catch you talkin' to me again.

FEMALE CHARACTER AUDITION SIDES – Page 2

POLLY: Don't forget rehearsal in ten minutes! (Plugging into a phone line at the switchboard) Gaiety Theater and U.S. Post Office. The show opens tomorrow night at eight o'clock. Just get off t the junction, then it's about an hour's walk ...Hello? Hello? (to Lank) Lank, this here's a theater and a post office. You can buy a ticket or a stamp. Otherwise, go back to your saloon.

TESS, PATSY, (To Zangler) Bela, what are you doing here? You could ruin everything. (Starts kissing Tess' neck) Stop it, stop it, Would you – ooooooooooh. Bela, how many times do I have to tell you I don't enjoy your company, I'm bored when I'm with you, and I don't find you remotely attractive. And by the way, how is Mrs. Zangler? (pause) She left you, and is running around with some stinking louse...Well I guess she couldn't break the habit.(Pause) So you say you'd do anything for me... I think I have an idea. We have a show! We need an audience. We'll advertise. Get the word out. You could do it. It's not impossible. No, fine then don't ever kiss this neck again. This is so typical of you. These are nice, normal, healthy people.

PATRICIA: Hallo, Good evening. Is this Deadrock, Nevada? Jolly Good. We just came in on the train. I don't believe there is anyone else coming. I didn't see anyone else on the train, did you dear? Oh now wait, there was that rather older gentleman. We left the poor chap somewhere in the desert. Frankly, I'm not sure he'll make it. So , I'm afraid it's just the two of us...is that a problem? (Confused) Tickets? Oh dear, I'm afraid we're not here to see a stage show. Oh, no, no, no. You see we're writing a sort of guide book to the American West. The names Fodor. I'm Patricia and this is Eugene.