

**GPLT/GPRC's Production of
Mamma Mia
Audition Package**

Auditions at Grande Prairie Live Theatre

Saturday June 23 - 9-5pm Scheduled singing audition/monologues - 15 mins each

Sunday June 24 – 9-2pm Scheduled singing audition/monologues - 15 mins each

Sunday June 24 – Movement audition – Women 2-3pm Men 3-4pm

Please contact GPLT to schedule an audition or to set up alternate audition times if unable to make scheduled times

Principal roles - Audition requirements

Sing set song for preferred role

Donna Sheridan - **The Winner Takes it All** (in key of F)

Sophie Sheridan – **Honey Honey** (in key of F)

Sky - **Lay All Your Love on Me** (in key of A flat)

Tanya - **Does Your Mother Know** (in key of B flat)

Rosie - **Take a Chance On Me** (in key of B flat)

Sam Carmichael - **Knowing Me, Knowing You** (in key of A)

Harry Bright - **Our Last Summer** (in key of B)

Bill Austen – **Thank You For The Music** (in key of E)

Karaoke track will be provided

Getting into character is encouraged. On stage movement, costumes, and props are permitted.

Please memorize one of attached monologues or choose your own 1-2 minutes in length.

Chorus – Audition requirements

Choice of one upbeat pop/rock song from 1970-1985 (5 minutes or less, cannot be ABBA)

Please bring phone/ipod with track ready to play. A keyboard will be made available for accompanists.

Movement audition

Required for all roles

Females June 24, 2-3pm

Males June 24, 3-4pm

Please wear clothing and footwear appropriate for on-stage movement. No sandals or flip flops.

If you cannot make audition times, please contact the GPLT office to make alternate arrangements.

Female Monologue Selection

Wizard of Oz

But it wasn't a dream. It was a place. And you and you and you...and you were there. But you couldn't have been could you? No, Aunt Em, this was a real truly live place and I remember some of it wasn't very nice, but most of it was beautiful--but just the same all I kept saying to everybody was "I want to go home," and they sent me home! Doesn't anybody believe me? But anyway, Toto, we're home! Home. And this is my room, and you're all here and I'm not going to leave here ever, ever again. Because I love you all. And... Oh Auntie Em! There's no place like home!

Loveadorable, Girl

I want a love that's bigger than mine. If I could find that guy. If I had that love I'd let it sit in me and fester until it corroded into a passion. I'd tell him I crushed on him since the 6th grade when it was still cute for a girl to love so big. He'd love me as big as an ocean. And he wouldn't lie. He would only see me and my big love. I'm his first thought in the morning and his last thought before he dreams of me. And he would know every spectrum of me. He'd remember every breath I took before every word I ever spoke to him and then every word after that. He wouldn't give up on us because that means he'd give up on love. He would be my best friend. He'd be my big love.

The Princess Diaries

Hi, um... hello. I'm Mia. Um, it's stopped raining! I'm really no good at speech-making. Normally I get so nervous that I faint or run away, or sometimes I even get sick. But you really didn't need to know that... But I'm not so afraid anymore. See, my father helped me. Earlier this evening had every intention of giving up my claim to the throne. And my mother Ohelped me, by telling me it was ok, and by supporting me like she has for my entire life. But then I wondered how I'd feel after abdicating my role as Princess of Genovia. Would I feel relieved, or would I feel sad? And then I realized how many stupid times a day I use the word 'I.' And probably all I ever do is think about myself. And how lame is that when there's like seven billion other people out there on the planet, and... sorry, I'm going too fast. But then I thought, if I

cared about the other seven billion out there, instead of just me, that's probably a much better use of my time.

See, if I were Princess of Genovia, then my thoughts and the thoughts of people smarter than me would be much better heard, and just maybe those thoughts could be turned into actions. So this morning when I woke up, I was Mia Thermopolis. But now I choose to be forevermore, Amelia Mignonette Thermopolis Renaldi, Princess of Genovia.

Remembering

Ah, yes. I remember my 16th birthday. It was the worst birthday of my life. I thought I couldn't do anything right. I couldn't please anyone and no matter how hard I tried or how much I wanted it, I just couldn't fit in. The last thing I wanted was a birthday party. I was a total wreck, but I got over it. I had to deal with some horrible days and I made some terrible decisions, but I also made some good choices and here I am, today!

As much as I hated what I had to deal with back then – the feeling of helplessness and hopelessness, the inferiority, the clumsy, awkward days; I wouldn't trade a one of them for all books in the Library of Congress. Everybody knows how hard it is to grow up, but we all do it – some of us do it in spite of ourselves – but we do it.

I believe I am stronger, and I hope a little wiser, now that I'm older. Maybe all those struggles made me the person I am today. Maybe the choices and decisions I made then are why I am so happy today. Because I was bullied when I was a girl, I won't tolerate it now, and if I see someone mistreating another creature, be it a person or an animal, well, believe me – I do stand up for that one, and if I can, I make a difference. I learned that nothing is forever and no matter how bad I felt then, there was always a better day coming.

That helps me now, too. My old body isn't as cooperative as when I was young, but it's up to me how I deal with it – up to me how I act and react to my life. I have a choice. I have a choice – and I choose to be happy.

Male Monologue Selection

Footloose

From the oldest of times, people danced for a number of reasons. They danced in prayer or so that their crops would be plentiful or so their hunt would be good. And they danced to stay physically fit and show their community spirit. And they danced to celebrate. And that, that is the dancing that we're talking about. Aren't we told in Psalm 149: 'Praise ye the Lord. Sing unto the Lord a new song. Let them praise His name in the dance'?...It was King David. King David, who we read about in Samuel, and, and what did David do? What did David do? What did David do? 'David danced before the Lord with all his might, leaping, leaping and dancing before the Lord.' Leaping and dancing! Ecclesiastes assures us that there is a time to every purpose under heaven. A time to laugh and a time to weep. A time to mourn and there is a time to dance. And there was a time for this law, but not anymore. See, this is our time to dance. It is our way of, of celebrating life. It's the way it was in the beginning. It's the way it's always been. It's the way it should be now.

Fool for Love

And we walked right through town. Past the donut shop, past the miniature golf course, past the Chevron station. And he opened the bottle up and offered it to me. Before he even took a drink, he offered it to me first. And I took it and drank it and handed it back to him. And we just kept passing it back and forth like that as we walked until we drank the whole thing dry. And we never said a word the whole time. Then, finally, we reached this little white house with a red awning, on the far side of town. I'll never forget the red awning because it flapped in the night breeze and the porch light made it glow. It was a hot, desert breeze and the air smelled like new cut alfalfa. We walked right up to the front porch and he rang the bell and I remember getting real nervous because I wasn't out for a expecting to visit anybody. I thought we were just out for a walk. And then this woman comes to the door. This real pretty woman with red hair. And she throws herself into his arms. And he starts crying. He just breaks down right there in front of me. And she's kissing him all over the face and holding him real tight and he's just crying like a baby. And then through the doorway, behind them both. I see this girl. She just appears. She's just standing there, staring at me and I'm staring back at her and we can't take our eyes off each other. It was like we knew each other from somewhere but we couldn't place where. But the second we saw each other, that very second, we knew we'd never stop being in love.

Fat Pig

I'm weak. That's what I basically learned from our time together. I am a weak person, and I don't know if I can overcome that. No, maybe I do know. Yeah. I do know that I am, and I can't... overcome it, I mean. I think you are an amazing woman, I honestly do. And I really love what we've had here. Our time together... But I think that we're very different people. Not just who we are- jobs or that kind of thing- but it does play into it as well. Factors in. We probably should've realized this earlier, but I've been so happy being near you that I just sorta overlooked it and went on. I did. But I feel it coming up now, more and more, and I just think- No, that's bullshit, actually, the whole work thing. Forget it. (Beat.) I'm just, I feel that we should maybe stop before we get too far. It's weird to say this, because in many ways I'm already in so deep. Care about you a lot, and that makes it superhard. But- I guess I do care what my peers think about me. Or how they view my choices and, yes, maybe that makes me not very deep, or petty, or some other word, hell, I don't know! It's my Achilles flaw or something. It doesn't matter. What I'm sure of is this- we need to stop. Stop seeing each other or going out or anything like that. Because I know now how weak I am and that I'm not really deserving of you, of all you have to offer me. I can see that now. Helen... things are so tricky, life is. I want to be better... to do good and better things and to make a proper sort of decision here, but I... I can't.

Father of the Bride

I used to think a wedding was a simple affair. Boy and girl meet, they fall in love, he buys a ring, she buys a dress, they say I do. I was wrong. That's getting married. A wedding is an entirely different proposition. I know. I've just been through one. Not my own, my daughter's. Annie Banks-MacKenzie. That's her married name: MacKenzie. I'll be honest with you, when I bought this house seventeen years ago it cost less than this blessed event in which Annie Banks became Annie Banks-MacKenzie. I'm told that one day

I'll look back on all this with great affection. I hope so. You fathers will understand. You have a little girl, an adorable little girl who looks up to you and adores you in a way you could never have imagined. I remember how her little hand used to fit inside mine, how she used to love to sit on my lap and lean her head against my chest. She said I was her hero. Then the day comes when she wants to get her ears pierced and wants you to drop her off a block before the movie theater. Next thing you know she's wearing eye shadow and high heels. From that moment on you're in a constant state of panic. You worry about her going out with the wrong kind of guys, the kind of guys who only want one thing, and you know exactly what that one thing is because it's the same thing you wanted when you were their age. Then she gets a little older and you quit worrying about her meeting the wrong guy, and you worry about her meeting the right guy. And that's the biggest fear of all because then you lose her. And before you know it, you're sitting all alone in a big empty house wearing rice on your tux wondering what happened to your life. It was just six months ago that it happened here. Just six months ago that the storm broke.