(HARMONY & INDEPENDENCE)



DANNY AUDITION PACKET





Read carefully.

If you are auditioning for GREASE *Harmony of the Seas*, please prepare the sides for GREASE and COLUMBUS only.

If you are auditioning for GREASE *Independence of the Seas*, please prepare the sides for GREASE and INVITATION TO DANCE only.

GREASE

(Wolf howling is heard)
(Silence-DANNY stretches, puts arm across SANDY's shoulder. DANNY tries to get

his arm around her. She moves away.)

DANNY

Why don't cha move a little closer?

SANDY

This is all right.

DANNY

Well, can't ya at least smile or somethin'? I mean, I thought we were gonna forget all about that scene with Sonny and Rizzo and everything. I told ya on the phone I was sorry.

SANDY

I know you did, it's just that everything was so much easier when it was just the two of us.

DANNY

Yeah, I know...but...hey, you ain't goin' with another guy, are ya?

SANDY

No. Why?

DANNY

(Trying to take off school ring)

Err...oh...no reason...

(Has trouble removing ring...runs thru his hair and it comes off) I was gonna ask ya to take my ring.

(He holds out the ring)

SANDY

Oh, Danny... I don't know what to say.

DANNY

Well, don't cha want it?

SANDY

Uh, huh.

(DANNY puts ring on her finger)

DANNY

I should given it to ya'a long time ago

(They kiss)

I really like you Sandy.

SANDY

Danny, take it easy! What are you trying to do?

DANNY

What's a matter?

SANDY

Well, I mean... I thought we were just gonna – you know – be steadies.

DANNY

Well, whattaya think goin' steady is, anyway? C'mon, Sandy!

SANDY

Danny, please, you're hurting me.

(SANDY breaks away)

DANNY

Whattaya getting' so shook up about? I thought I meant something to ya.

SANDY

You do. But I'm still the same girl I was last summer. Just because you give me your ring doesn't mean we're gonna go all the way.

(SANDY opens the car door, and gets out)

DANNY

Hey, Sandy, wait a minute.

DANNY AUDITION

SANDY

I'm sorry, Danny. Maybe we better just forget about it.

(SANDY slams car door on DANNY's crotch)

DANNY

(Yelling)(in falsetto)

Sandy.

(yelling)

Sandy, where you goin'? You can't just walk out of a drive-in!

GREASE

Scene 6- Rydell High

(SANDY runs on with Pom-poms)

SANDY

Do a split, give a yell
Throw a fit for old Rydell
Way to go, red and white
Hit 'em hard with all your might!

(SANDY does an awkward split, falls. DANNY enters)

DANNY

Hiya, Sandy.

SANDY

Hi.

DANNY

Hey, what happened to your ear?

SANDY

Huh? Oh, nothing.

DANNY

Hey, look, I hope you're not still 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

You don't know those guys. Hey, listen, if it was up to me I'd never even look at any other chick but you.

(SANDY blushes)

DANNY

I'll tell ya what. We're throwin' a party tomorrow night for Frenchy. She's gonna quit school before she flunks again and go to Beauty School. How 'dja like to make it on down there with me?

SANDY

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

PATTY

(Rushing onstage with two batons and wearing a cheerleader outfit) Hiiiiiii, Danny! Oh...don't let me interrupt.

(Gives SANDY larger Pom-poms)

Here, Sandy, why don't you twirl these for a while.

(Taking 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, lets! I'm just dying to make a good impression on all those cute lettermen.

DANNY

Oh, so, that's why you're wearing that thing - getting ready to show off your skivvies to a bunch of horny jocks?

SANDY

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

DANNY AUDITION

DANNY

What? Of that bunch of meatheads! Don't make me laugh. Ha-ha.

SANDY

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

DANNY

Patty!! 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

(Panic)

Huh?... Okay, I'll be there.

SANDY

Big talk.

PATTY

Oh, I can't wait.

DANNY

Solid. I'll see ya there sexy.

(DANNY exits)

PATTY

Toodles. Oooooohh, I'm so excited, aren't you?

SANDY

Come on, let's practice

PATTY

Yeah, lets. Come on girls.

GREASE ROYAL CARIBBEAN Arranged by Chris Egan

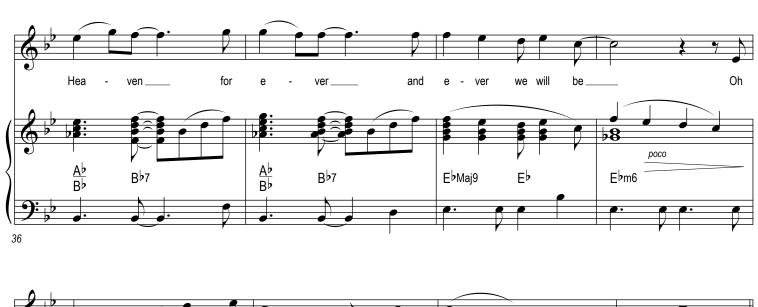
~16~ SANDY

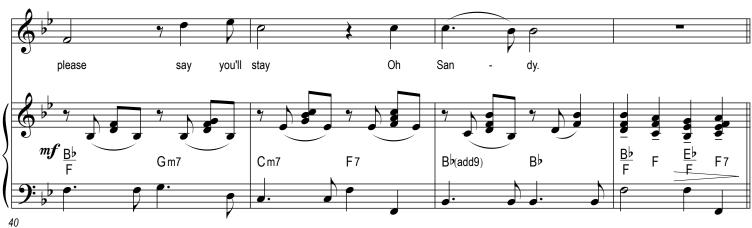
COLLA VOCE





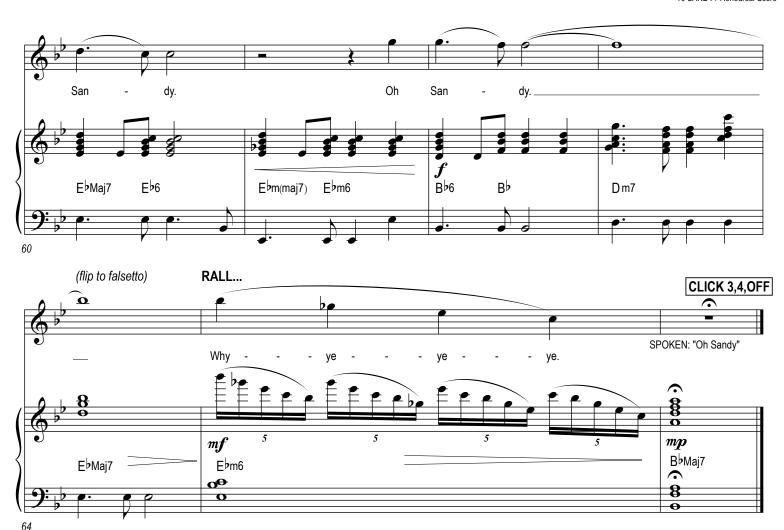












CHRISTOPHER COLUMBUS - PROLOGUE

LUTE PLAYER: THIS is a *serious* play!

CHRISTOPHER: (off-handedly) No, no, it isn't...

LUTE PLAYER: WE are serious actors!

CHRISTOPHER: (same of-handed manner – looking at his nails)...No we're not.

LUTE PLAYER: (A flash of offense – Regaining composure)...YOU are a serious

audience....

CHRISTOPHER:...give me a break...

LUTE PLAYER: (*Topping him*)...And WE have a serious rule.

CHRISTOPHER:...oh, really?

LUTE PLAYER: (Barking it at him)...Yes, Christopher, REALLY! (CHRIS responds 'clutching

his pearls' in feigned shock and mouths a silent "Oh my God!". LUTE PLAYER

addresses the audience) No Flash photography of any kind. It is

INCREDIBLY dangerous to our performers onstage and also distracting

to the audience members around you.

CHRISTOPHER:...Oh yeah....he's right there. (To the audience in a loud, deadpanned

drone.) NO FLASH PHTOTOGRAPHY....It's Dangerous...and...rude

(Winks at an audience member).

LUTE PLAYER:...See, Christopher? I knew we'd agree on something.

CHRISTOPHER:Go away

CHRISTOPHER COLUMBUS - FINALE

MARVIN: Christopher??

CHRIS: Hey guys!

MARVIN: You're alive?

CHRIS: Yes, of course!...Despite one almost unfortunate fishing expedition.

MARVIN: What are you doing here?

CHRIS: Oh, just on the lookout for new lands to conquer...

MARVIN: Go home, Chris!

CHRIS: Oh come now. Let's do let bygones be gone, my very distant relative.

SHIRLEY: It's Marvin!

CHRIS: Whatever! Time for me to go...more lands to pillage and plunder.

MARVIN: Bye Chris!

CHRIS: Goodbye, distant relative, Marcus.

MARVIN: No...

CHRIS: Michael?

MARVIN: No!

CHRIS: Miguel?

MARVIN: It's Marvin!

CHRIS: Whatever.

PIRATE KING – SIDES

P KING: You're defeated!

MARVIN: We'll never give up! (Pirate King lunges towards him)

SHIRLEY: Stay away from him!

P KING: Oh, be a good boy and do fetch me a real man?

SHIRLEY: Oh, I'm so not a good boy!

P KING: This ship is mine!!! Stay back, you pig! (PKING pushes a crewman away)

Take that! (Hits another crewman)

MARVIN: We'll never give up! (PKing jumps down to face off with MARVIN.)

P KING: (Wielding his sword) It's too late, Margarita!

MARVIN: It's Marvin

P KING: Whatever! Prepare to die!

MARVIN/CREW: Christopher??!!!

CHRISTOPHER: Get back!

SHIRLEY: Stop!

P KING: Wait! What?! How did you...Why, you're not a nice boy!

SHIRLEY: That's the first thing you've gotten right! (She pulls off her hat.)

P KING: ...You're a girl???!!

SHIRLEY: And, you're finished!

AL THE SHARK - SIDES

MARVIN: AAAAAAHHHH!!!

AL: AAAAAHHHHH!!

MARVIN: AAAAHHHH!!!

AL: AAAAAHHH!!!

MARVIN: AAAAHHHH

AL: AAAAAAHHHH!!! Wait! Wait! No reason to get all dramatic! Come on,

bud, can't we be... friends? (Music go)

MARVIN: But you're a shark...that talks!...and by the sound of it, soon might sing!

AL: Call me Al. And I'll call you Betty!

MARVIN: It's Marvin!

AL: Whatever, go with it, Betty. It's a musical!...On a cruise ship.

CREW: HUZZAH!

AL: (As Christopher) Dream on!

MARVIN: Christopher?

AL: Stay with me, Betty!

MARVIN: It's Marvin!

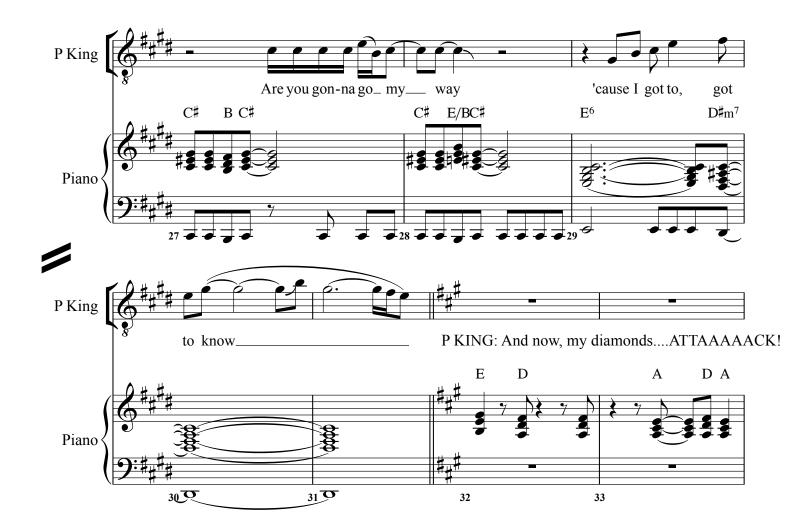
Are You Gonna Go My Way/Roar

COLUMBUS - The Musical









Cheeseburger In Paradise

COLUMBUS - The Musical

- The Musical 3
Arrangement and Vocals: L Van Brenk
Orchestrations: A Duncan/J Hinchey/T Anderson/L Van Brenk





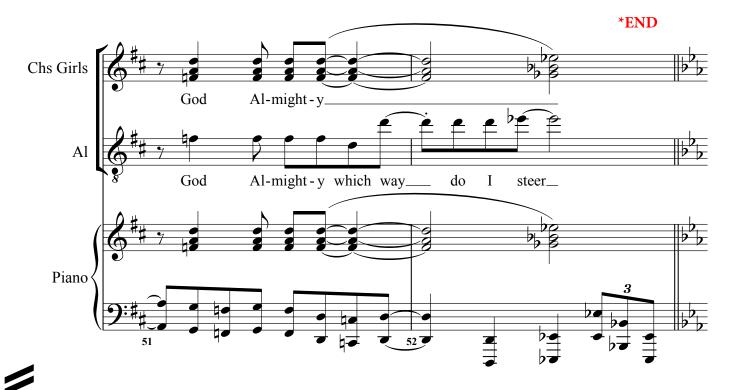












Early In The Morning

"Louis Jordan"

(from Royal Caribbean's Production INVITATION TO DANCE)

Vocal Arrangements by ANNE DITTAMO Updated 2022

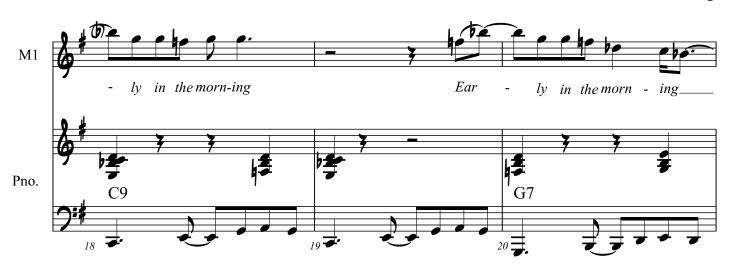


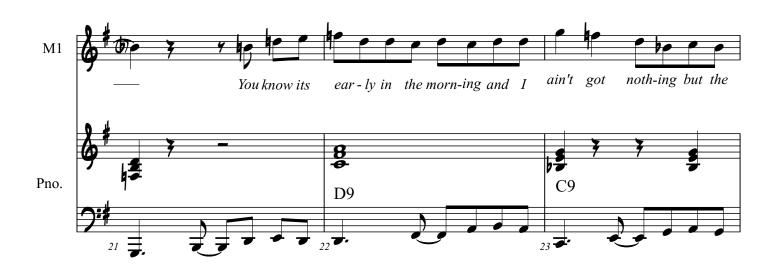


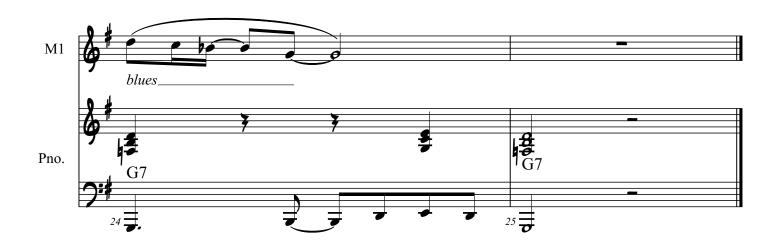




RCCL Productions Invitation to Dance







Invitation to Dance RCCL Productions