HAIRSPRAY THE BROADWAY MUSICAL

Book by Mark O'Donnell Thomas Meehan Music by Marc Shaiman Lyrics by Scott Wittman Marc Shaiman

BASED UPON THE NEW LINE CINEMA FILM WRITTEN AND DIRECTED BY JOHN WATERS



ROYAL CARIBBEAN INTERNATIONAL

HS 9.15.17 - R Kling

TRACY/EDNA [WELCOME TO THE 60's]

(The TURNBLAD home. EDNA is frazzled from hours on the phone.)

EDNA

(into the phone)

Yes. Thank you so much!... I'm sure Tracy appreciates your vote for Miss Teenage Hairspray. Yes! And she loves you too. Very much. Whoever you are. Goodbye!

(SHE hangs up)

TRACY

(bursting in excitedly)

Mama, did you see, did you see me?

EDNA

Of course I did. It was on television. I had to. The phone's been ringing like we was a telethon.

TRACY

So you're not mad?

EDNA

Mad? How could I be mad? You're famous! If you'd only told me you was going to get on the show I never would have said you couldn't. Are you happy, hon?

TRACY

Yes, Mama. And I think I'm in love.

EDNA

I know. I've been following. But you and I are going to have to have a talk about crooners. We can learn a lot from the mistakes of Miss Debbie Reynolds.

(The telephone rings.)

There it goes again.

TRACY

(answering the phone)

Hello? Yes, this is Tracy Turnblad. Hello, Mr. Pinky.

EDNA

(in an excited whisper)

Mr. Pinky? THE Mr. Pinky? As in "MR. PINKY'S HEFTY HIDEAWAY - QUALITY CLOTHES FOR QUANTITY GALS"? That Mr. Pinky?

TRACY

You want to hire me as your exclusive spokesgirl! That's very flattering, but I'm afraid all business must go through my agent. It would be our pleasure. We'll be right over, Mr. Pinky. Goodbye.

(TRACY hangs up the phone.)

EDNA

An agent! I don't know any agents. How about a nice bail bondsman?

TRACY

Mother, I'm taking my new agent to the Hefty Hideaway and then out on the town.

EDNA

Who? Me? No! You need a top-shelf professional. Now who handled the Gabor sisters? Well, who didn't?

TRACY

Mama, there's a great big world out there I know nothing about. When things get rough, a girl needs her mother.

EDNA

Hun, I'll be right beside you, if that's what you want. And together we'll claw your way to the top. Only can't we do it over the phone. Oh, hon, I haven't been out of this apartment since Mamie Eisenhower rolled her hose and bobbed her bangs.

(TRACY & EDNA hit the streets of Baltimore for a fashion and hair make-over.)

LINK/TRACY [JAIL SCENE]

(TRACY'S jail cell. Late at night. LINK slips in stealthily.)

LINK

Tracy? Tracy? Where are you? It's me. Link Larkin. From the show.

TRACY

Link! Over here!

LINK

Shhh! The guard's asleep. Oh, Tracy, seeing you dragged off to jail brought me back to my senses. I couldn't eat, I couldn't sing. I couldn't even concentrate.

TRACY

You couldn't eat?

LINK

No. So I told Mrs. Von Tussle I was through with the Miss Hairspray broadcast. She didn't care. Because it's Amber the talents scouts are coming to see, not me. I feel like such an idiot.

TRACY

That makes two of us.

LINK

(suddenly romantic)

I know a palooka like me isn't worthy of a ground breaking extremist like you, but...

(HE produces HIS ring)

...would you consider wearing my ring?

TRACY

Would I? Would I? It's beautiful.

TRACY (cont'd)

(SHE puts on the ring)

I have a good life: great parents, my own room, three sweaters, stacks of 45s. But you know what I've been missing, Link?

LINK

I think I do.

(THEY try to kiss)

They can keep us from kissing, but they can't stop us from singing.

TRACY/SEAWEED [SPECIAL ED]

(Lights up on TRACY in SPECIAL ED. Around HER are SEAWEED, LORRAINE, GILBERT, PEACHES, PEARL, DUANE, THAD & BRAD at their desks. GILBERT is chasing PEACHES around the room. TRACY enters from behind blackboard.

TRACY

Special Ed! Is there no pity for a teen just trying to fit in?

SEAWEED

Maybe you oughtn't try so hard?

TRACY

Excuse me. You get in as much trouble as I do. And I've never seen you complain.

SEAWEED

Oh but I do. This is my way of complaining. It's how I use the Blues.

(SEAWEED turns on a small transistor radio.

MUSIC starts and he does a soulful little dance.)

TRACY

Hey, that move's swift.

SEAWEED

(another step)

Here's a little somethin-somethin signified to say, "Hello, my name's Sea-weed-J-Stubbs. What's yours baby?"

TRACY

That's unbelievable. Can I do that?

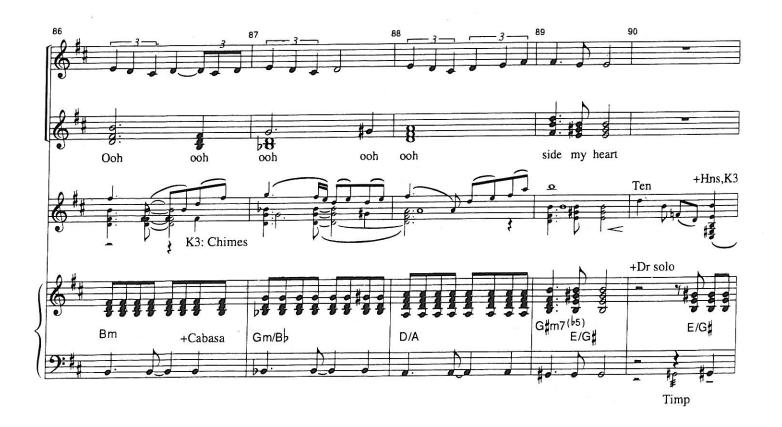
SEAWEED

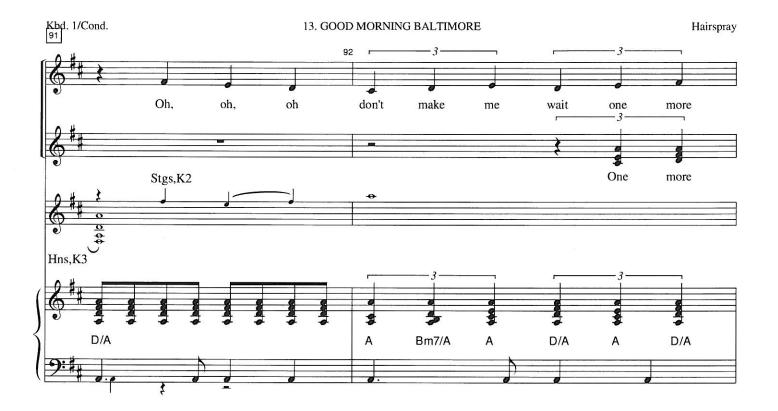
I don't know. Can you?

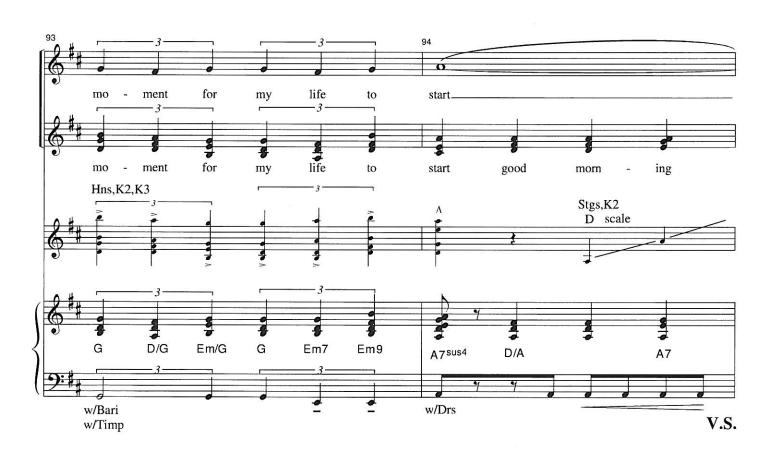
GOOD MORNING BALTIMORE

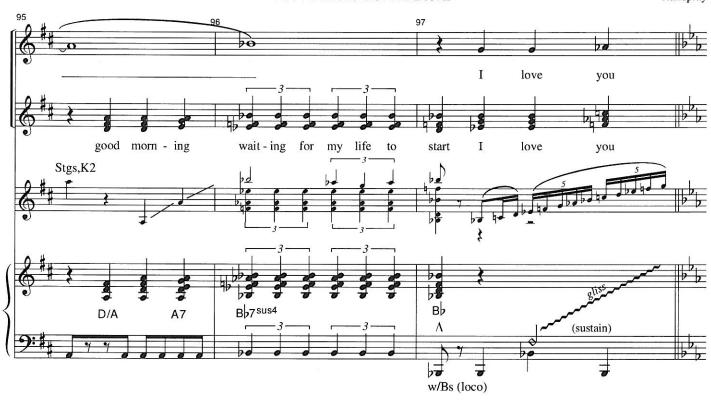
(TRACY AUDITION SONG)

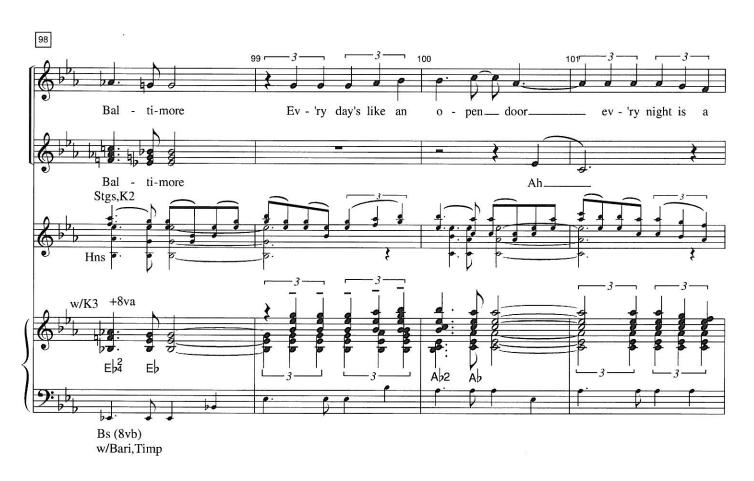
Audition track begins at measure 86 Tracy's lead vocal begins at measure 91





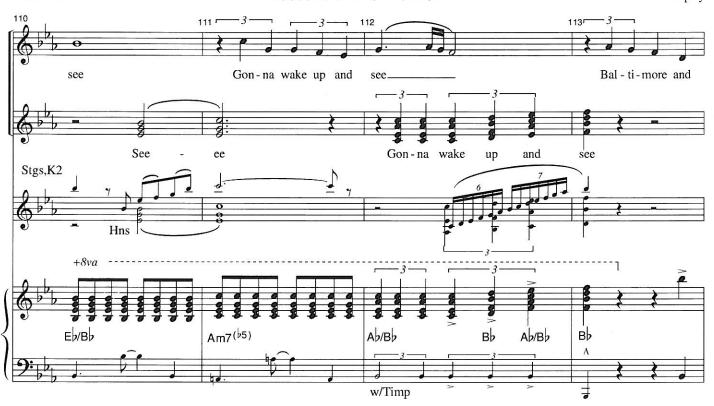


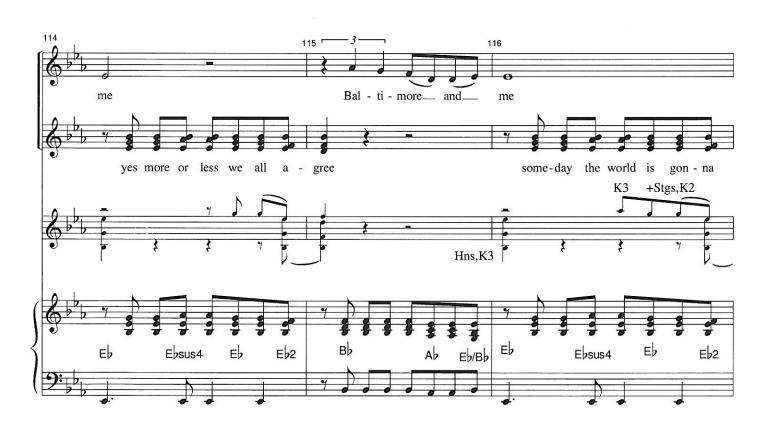


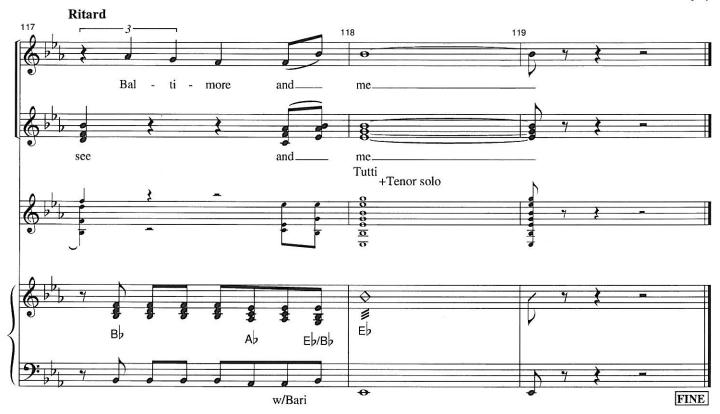




V.S.





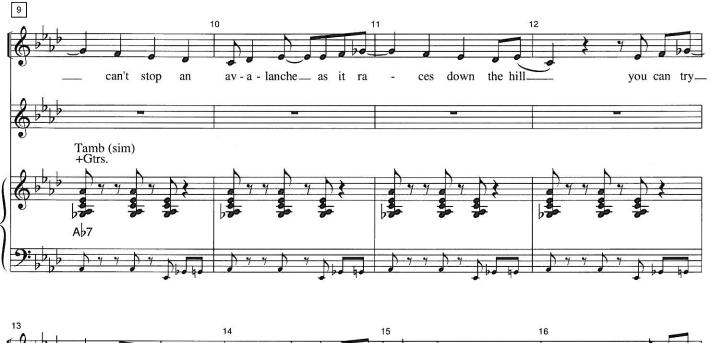


YOU CAN'T STOP THE BEAT PART 1

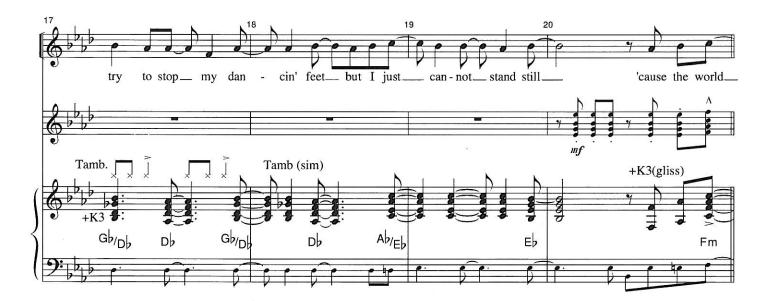
Music by Marc Shaiman Orch. by Harold Wheeler

CUE: "Not so fast, Amber. Look who's coming through the front door"



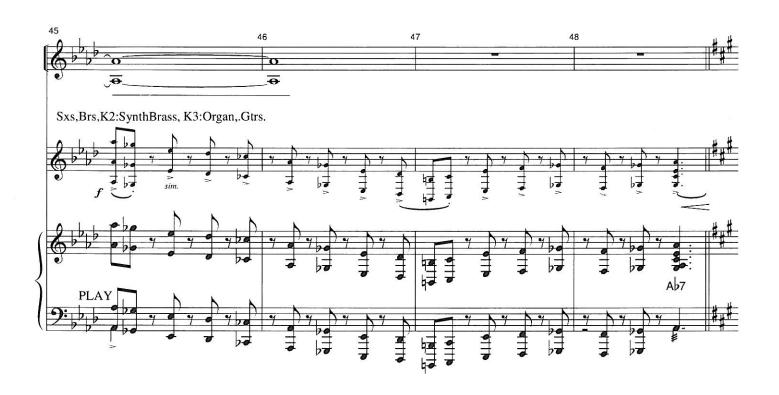


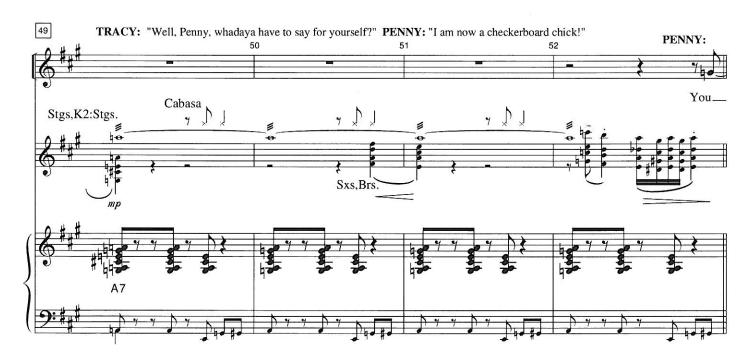


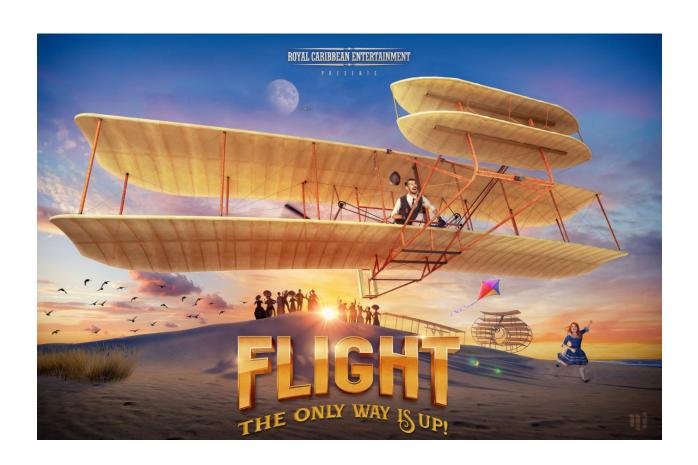












AUDITION MATERIAL



BRAVE - Audition SidesFlight (Tracy, Velma, Penny, Pearl)





