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

hairspray

THE BROADWAY MUSICAL

AUDITION SIDES – PRUDY / GYM TEACHER

ROYAL CARIBBEAN INTERNATIONAL

HS 9.15.17 – R Kling

PRUDY
[WZZT STUDIO]

PRUDY

Edna, is my laundry ready?

EDNA

(EDNA is slaving away at her ironing board next to a huge stack of laundry. PRUDY is picking up her laundry.)

Who wants to know? Sure it is, hun. That'll be three dollars.

PRUDY

(digging in her purse)

That's pretty pricey for a few pairs of pettipants

EDNA

I'm sorry, Prudy Pingleton, some of your personal stains required pounding on a rock.

(TRACY and PENNY enter.)

TRACY

I'm home.

EDNA

(to PRUDY)

Teenagers. They just love watching that Corny Collins.

PRUDY

Delinquents. It ain't right dancing to that colored music.

EDNA

Oh, don't be silly. It ain't colored. The TV's black and white.

PENNY

But all I was doing was watching Corny Collins over at Tracy's.

PRUDY

Didn't I forbid you from listening to race music? Oh, if the police ever locate your father he'll punish you good.

PRUDY
(GYM TEACHER)
[SCATTER DODGEBALL]

GYM TEACHER

(Whistle as SHE enters)

Gather up, students. Brace yourselves for Scatter Dadge Ball!

(TRACY, SEAWEED and the SPECIAL ED KIDS enter.)

FENDER

Hey, here they come! Special Ed! Snicker snicker sneer sneer.

GYM TEACHER

Ha, ha! Special Ed! Good one. Students…Commence! ***(Whistle)***

AMBER

Hey, thunder thighs, dodge this!

SEAWEED

Hey, no fair throwing at the head.

GYM TEACHER

Yeah, go for his nuts!

LINK

Everybody take it easy. This isn't World War Three.

(AMBER gets the ball away from LINK and takes dead aim at TRACY's head.)

(Whistle)

GYM TEACHER

Okay team, whose ready for round two?! Commence!
Oh I see ya, I'm gonna get ya, I'm gonna get ya!



AUDITION MATERIAL

ROYAL CARIBBEAN PRODUCTIONS

FLASHLIGHT Audition Side

Flight (Prudy)



Andy Duncan Music/On the Brenk Productions, Inc for RCCL


eyes, can't lie, it's a sweet life, I'm stuck in the dark but you're my flash - light,
A
Bm
8
9
G you car - ry me, car - ry me, through the night
10
You're my flash - light
G
D
11
12
13