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 – WILBUR / MR. PINKY / PRINCIPAL

ROYAL CARIBBEAN INTERNATIONAL

HS 9.15.17 – R Kling

EDNA/WILBUR
[YOU'RE TIMELESS TO ME]

(WILBUR & EDNA are at home later that day. WILBUR is busily working on a jumbo hairspray can model. EDNA is on the phone.)

EDNA

Hello? Yes, Mr. Pinky Yes, I saw the headlines. I don't know why they had to put Tracy in solitary confinement. She's the only one in there. Of course, I understand you have an empire to protect. But Mr. Pinky, she's just a little girl and little girls make mistakes. If they didn't - where would other little girls come from? It is too bad. Goodbye, Mr. Pinky.

(SHE hangs up and bursts into hysterics.)

Oh, Wilbur, this is a real Mydol moment! Mr. Pinky just called Tracy jailbait and me…..
a liberal.

WILBUR

You can't worry about people calling you names. You know how many times. I've been called crazy? But I say, "Yeah crazy. Crazy like a loon." Anyway, I got just what Tracy needs here; stand back.

(HE pushes the aerosol can top — it explodes)

What'd'ya think? Isn't it a doozy?

EDNA

Impressive. But how's that little thing gonna help our Tracy?

WILBUR

You'll be surprised.

EDNA

Oh, sure! You're a visionary inventor saving the day. Tracy's a teen idol reshaping the world. And what am I? I had a dream too, you know. I use to make all my own clothes, remember? Until I wandered beyond the boundaries of the largest McCall's pattern. But I always dreamed that one day I would put out my own line of queen-sized dress patterns.

WILBUR

You were good, Edna.

EDNA

Yeah? And where's it gotten me? Twenty years later I'm still washing and mending and ironing everyone else's clothing

WILBUR

One day, Edna..

EDNA

No day, Wilbur. My time's come and gone. I'm a worn out pair of bobby sox, and the elastic's all stretched. Oh, Wilbur, I suddenly feel so old.

WILBUR

Nonsense, doll. You're as spry as a slinky. Whenever I'm near you it's like grabbing hold of a giant joy buzzer.

WILBUR
(MR. PINKY)
[WELCOME TO THE 60's]

(They arrive at "THE HEFTY HIDEAWAY" to find MR. PINKY giving away free doughnuts.)

MR. PINKY
Free jelly doughnuts while they last. Eat 'em up, girls!

TRACY
Hello, Mr. Pinky. I'm Tracy.

MR. PINKY
There's my shining star! Television doesn't do you justice.

EDNA
Oh, Mr. Pinky, you certainly picked a lovely girl to put the plus in your plus-sizes..

MR. PINKY
Now, Tracy, this can't be your agent. She must be your gorgeous, big sister.

EDNA
(squealing with delight)
Why, Mr. Pinky, you're twisting my head! I'm not her gorgeous, big sister, I'm...

MR. PINKY
...54 Double D?

EDNA
Triple E!!!

MR. PINKY
Oh, Mama, I've hit the mother load. Step inside and let's make a deal!
(MR. PINKY & EDNA disappear into the store.)

WILBUR
(PRINCIPAL)
[DETENTION]

(PRINCIPAL and TRACY are isolated in a spotlight.)

PRINCIPAL
Tracy Turnblad, once again your monumental hair-don't has seriously obstructed everyone's view of the blackboard. As Principal of Patterson Park High I'm putting you in Special Ed with the rest of those…characters!

YOU'RE TIMELESS TO ME (EDNA & WILBUR AUDITION SONG)

39 **Dance Break** 40 41 42

Stgs,K2 +Cl solo (Glenn Miller type)

8va

Db6 E° Ebm7

43 44 45 46

(8va) loco

+Congas Ebm7 Ab7 Db6 Bbm7 Am7

47 **EDNA:** 48 49 50 **WILBUR:**
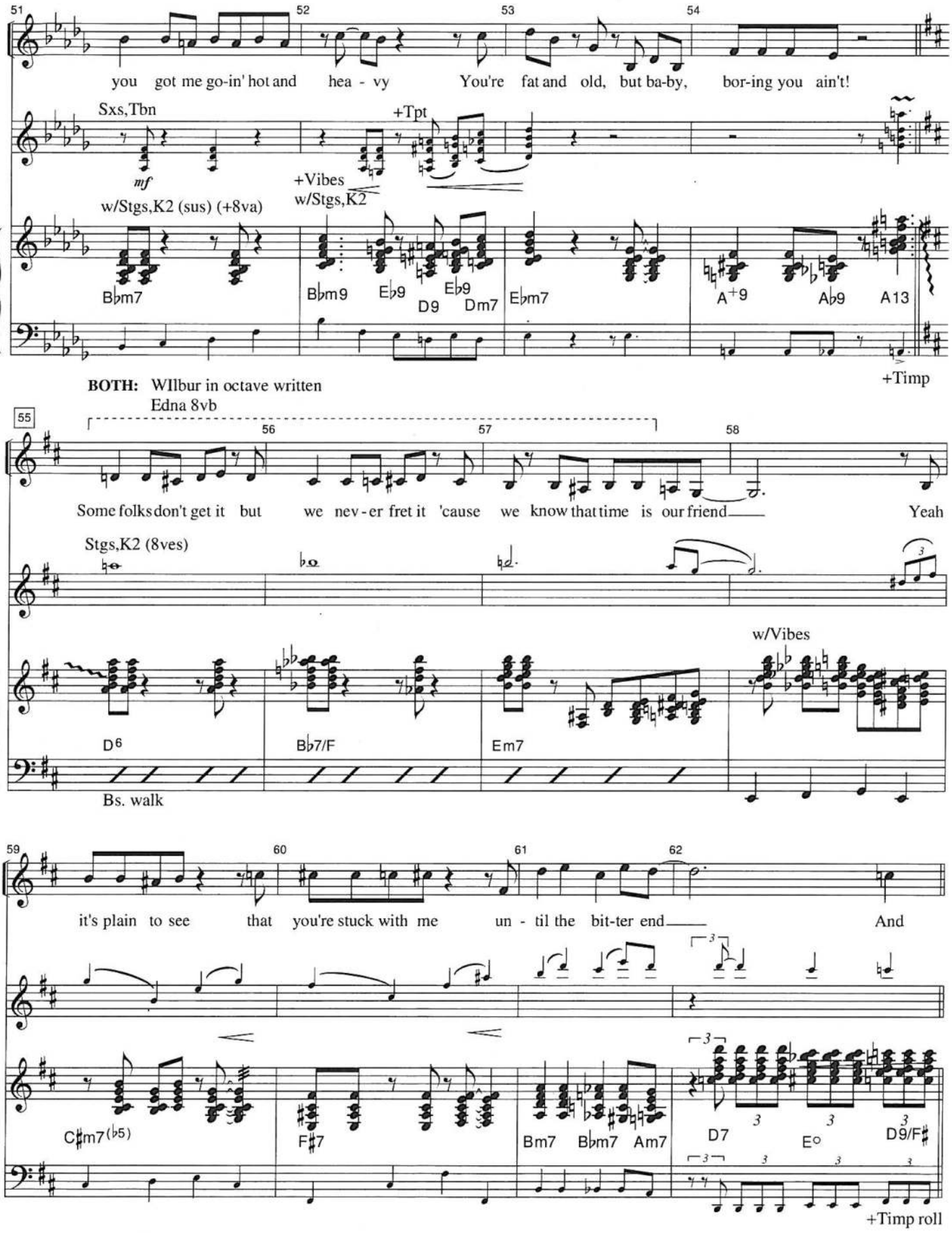
You're like a brok-en down Che - vy All you need is a fresh coat of paint And Ed-na,

Stgs,K2 (8ves)

+Vibes

sub. mp Abm7 Abm9 Db9 Db+7 Gb6 Ab7 A° Gb6/Bb Gb6

V.S.


51
52
53
54
you got me go-in' hot and hea - vy You're fat and old, but ba-by, bor-ing you ain't!
Sxs,Tbn
+Tpt
mf
+Vibes
w/Stgs,K2
w/Stgs,K2 (sus) (+8va)
B♭m7
B♭m9
E♭9
D9
E♭9
Dm7
E♭m7
A+9
A♭9
A13
+Timp
BOTH: WIlbur in octave written
Edna 8vb
55
56
57
58
Some folks don't get it but we nev - er fret it 'cause we know that time is our friend Yeah
Stgs,K2 (8ves)
w/Vibes
D6
B♭7/F
Em7
Bs. walk
59
60
61
62
it's plain to see that you're stuck with me un - til the bit-ter end And
C♯m7(♭5)
F♯7
Bm7
B♭m7
Am7
D7
E°
D9/F♯
+Timp roll

63

WILBUR:

we got a kid who's blow-in' the lid off the Turn-blad fam'-ly tree You're still my

Stgs,K2

G6 G♯° D6/A C♯+ C9(♯11) B9

Bs. walk

EDNA: WILBUR: EDNA:

big af - fair Mein Heir You're time-less to me You're round-ing

Sxs (+8vb)

+WB w/Vibes

Em7 F9 Em7 A9 D6 F♯m7 B9

w/Vcl,K2 (LH)

WILBUR:

third base now ho - ly cow. You're time - less to me

Rit.
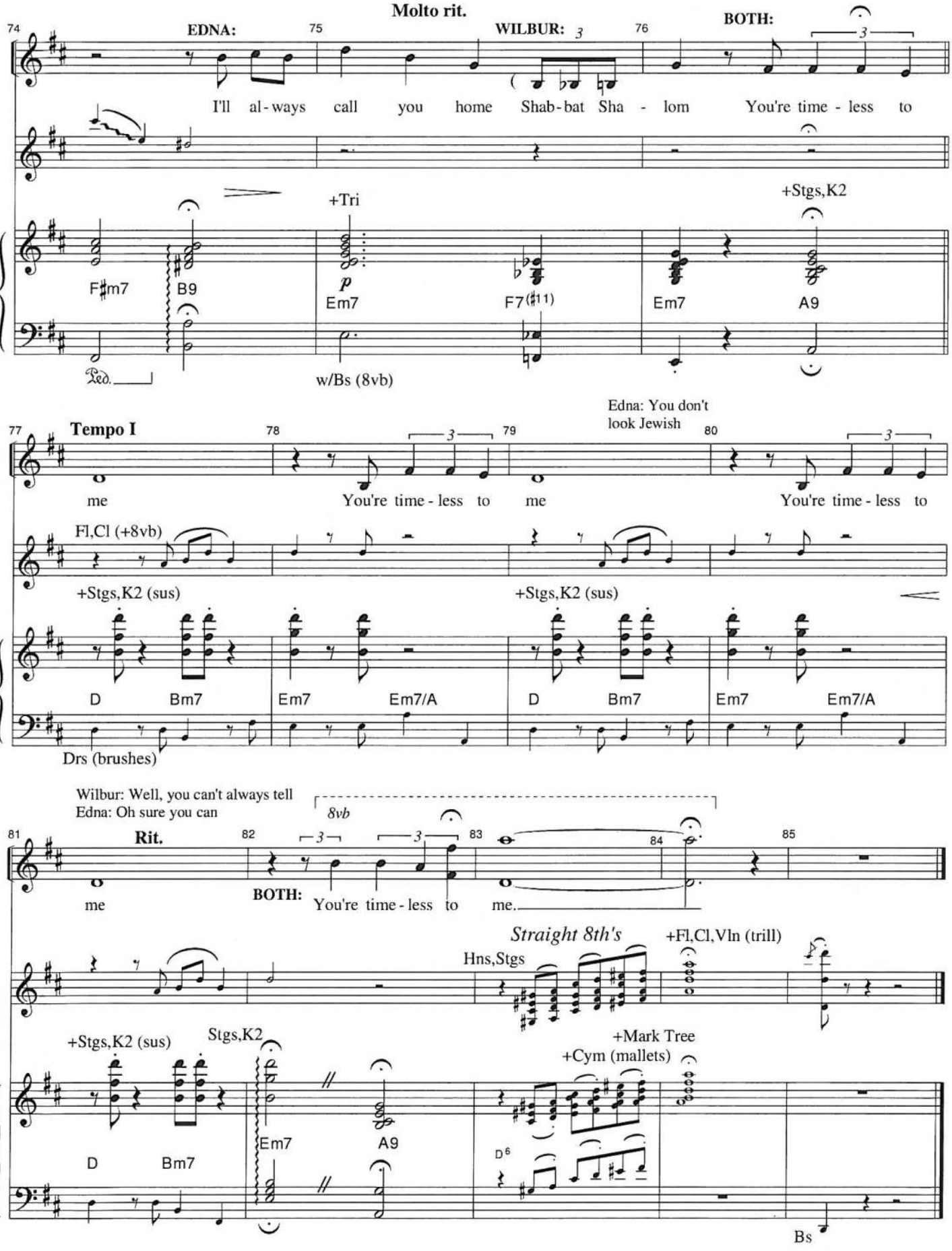
Vln solo

Em7 F9(♯11) Em7 A9 D

PLAY

+Cym roll

Ped.


Molto rit.
74
EDNA:
75
WILBUR:
76
BOTH:
I'll al - ways call you home Shab - bat Sha - lom You're time - less to
+Tri
+Stgs,K2
F♯m7
B9
Em7
F7(♯11)
Em7
A9
Ped.
w/Bs (8vb)
Edna: You don't look Jewish
77
Tempo I
78
79
80
me
You're time - less to me
You're time - less to
Fl,Cl (+8vb)
+Stgs,K2 (sus)
+Stgs,K2 (sus)
D
Bm7
Em7
Em7/A
D
Bm7
Em7
Em7/A
Drs (brushes)
Wilbur: Well, you can't always tell
Edna: Oh sure you can
8vb
81
Rit.
82
83
84
85
me
BOTH:
You're time - less to me.
Straight 8th's
Hns,Stgs
+Fl,Cl,Vln (trill)
+Stgs,K2 (sus)
Stgs,K2
+Mark Tree
+Cym (mallets)
D
Bm7
Em7
A9
D6
Bs



AUDITION MATERIAL
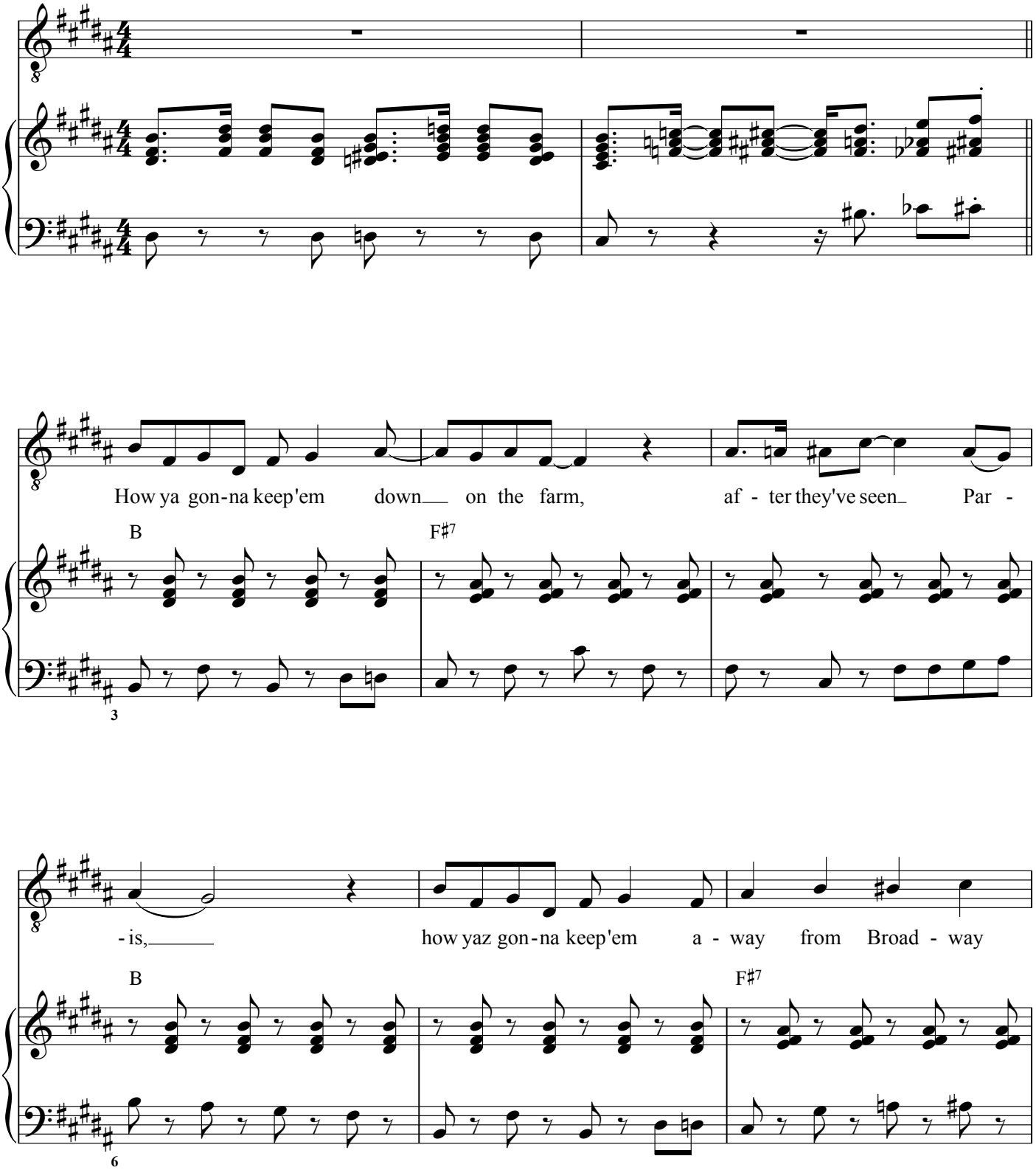
ROYAL CARIBBEAN PRODUCTIONS

HOW YA GONNA...Audition Sides

Flight (Wilbur, Edna)
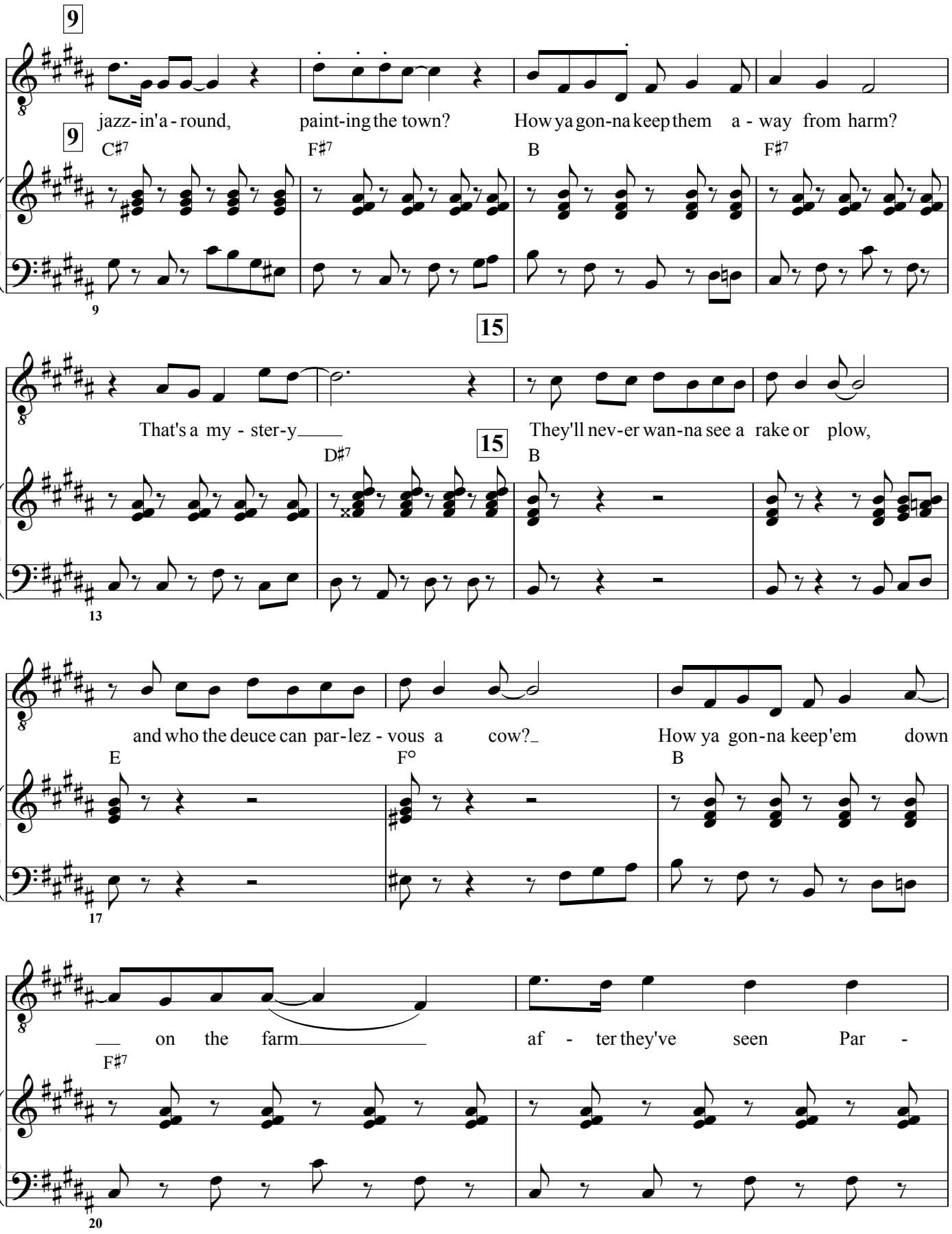
How Ya Gonna Keep Them Down on the Farm

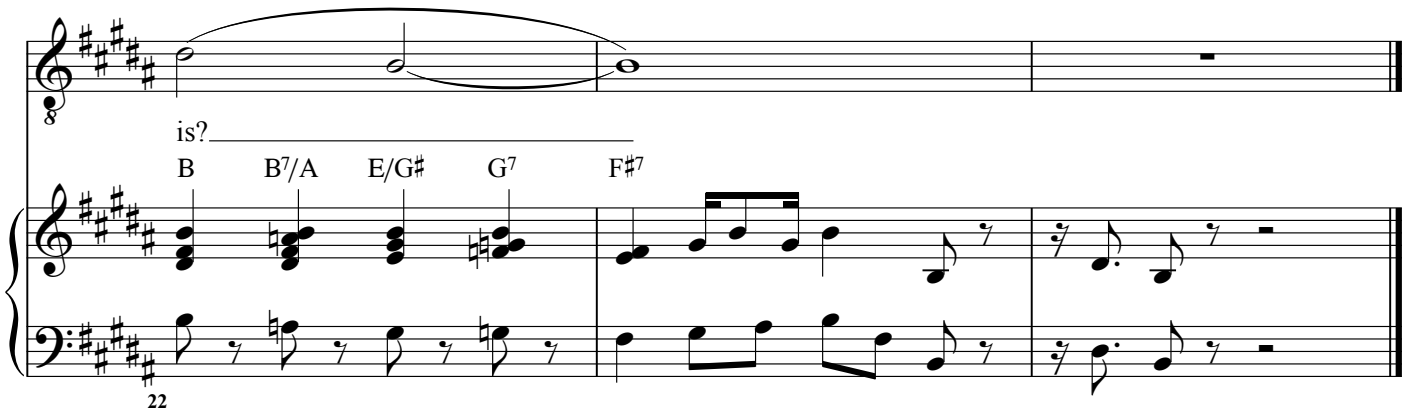
♩=139



Andrew Duncan Productions/Ont the Brenk Productions, Inc for RCCL

V.S.


9
jazz- in'a - round, paint-ing the town? How ya gon-na keep them a - way from harm?
C♯7 F♯7 B F♯7
15
That's a my - ster-y D♯7 They'll nev-er wan-na see a rake or plow,
B
and who the deuce can par-lez - vous a cow? How ya gon-na keep'em down
E F° B
on the farm af - ter they've seen Par -
F♯7


is?
B
B7/A
E/G♯
G7
F♯7
22