

POP AUDITION PACKET

ROYAL CARIBBEAN PRODUCTIONS

POP SIDES

FRONT CURTAIN/SCREEN

Winds howl in the empty darkness. Doomy chords play. The Legend appears on the screen.

SIDE #1
START

*There are sirens, search lights, the sound of a helicopter. A rock n' roll rebel figure appears on the run. He is **POP**, an easy riding, hippy kind of a dude. He holds a videotape in his hand and as the sirens fade, he stuffs it down the back of his pants. Then he punches the air.*

POP

Long Live Rock n' Roll! They nearly got me that time. I thought my sweet white arse was toast! I must make haste! I must complete the rebel archive! Stardate! I have yet to discover the exact reason why rock and roll died, but legend states that it had something to do with an ancient entertainment phenomenon known as – X Factor! Culture imploded. Globalsoft Corporation seized its opportunity. Electric guitars were banned! Digital cyber-stars invaded the charts! And the age of Ga Ga had dawned!

END

SIDE #2 START

***GALILEO** and **SCARAMOUCHE** rush on.*

GALILEO

POP, you're here! I knew it! I dreamt it! The Bohemians are back at the Hard Rock and the revolution is on!

POP

They're not there, Dude. Their bodies found their way home but their spirits never made the plane….Yep. We all got processed.

SCARAMOUCHE

So how come you're still standing?

POP

I think the vy-day-oh tappee kept me strong.

SCARAMOUCHE

You managed to keep it from Khashoggi?

POP

Sure did, crazy witch woman. I hid it.

GAL

Where did you hide it?

POP

I secreted it, wedged it deep within the murky cleft of my sweaty….

SCARAMOUCHE

Too much information, Pop.

POP

For all the use it is I might as well shove it in that slot in the box under the tee-lee-vy-zee-own.

SCARAMOUCHE

Oh my God. You mean, you haven't tried that, yet?

POP

(To Gaz) Yeah. Right. Like that's gonna work. Chicks.

__SCARAMOUCHE__ takes the tape and puts it in the broken TV. Magic happens. Lights etc. And __QUEEN__ appears on the screen, silhouetted in the opening moment of Bo Rhap.
The opening __Bo RHAP__ begins to play on the screen

IS THIS THE REAL LIFE? IS THIS JUST FANTASY?
CAUGHT IN A LANDSLIDE NO ESCAPE FROM REALITY.
OPEN YOUR EYES. LOOK UP TO THE SKIES AND SEE.

But then the screen crackles and the faces freeze.

SCARAMOUCHE

It's jammed. Can't you do something?

POP

No way, sweet lady. When Vy-day-ohs jammed, they jammed.

GALILEO

Who were those four beautiful girls we heard?

POP

Not chicks but dudes (blokes)! I remember them from the secret histories, Mercury was one of them. They were a rock freedom fighter collective known as Queen and I believe they left this scroll as a warning. 'Is this the real life? "Is this just fantasy?'

GALILEO

Fantasy?

POP

Cyberspace! The scroll speaks of a soulless virtual world where the kids would be caught in a landslide of computer recorded auto tuned pop. C-R-A-P.

GALILEO

Crap.

POP

Exactly! The holy vy-day-oh-tappee predicted a time when crap would dominate the charts. Queen wanted kids to open their eyes…

GALILEO

look up to the skies...

GALILEO & POP

…and see.

POP

Yes! That's why they buried the axe, the last instrument!

SCARAMOUCHE

But where? Where did they bury it? Where does rock hang silent in the air?

GALILEO

We don't know.

POP

But it ain't here in Las Vegas, that's for sure. Queen wanted that axe to be heard around the world and every body knows that what happens in Vegas stays in Vegas. Thank god.

Now the TV begins to fizz and sparkle once more. Images of Queen seem to flash across it....

GALILEO

The vy-day-o tappee's trying to tell us something!

(#8) WE ARE THE CHAMPIONS – U/S

*We hear the underscore of **CHAMPIONS.***

*The Freddie statue begins to crackle and fizz! Glowing from within! Throbbing! The **BOHEMIANS** stand to salute, fists in the air.*

*Now the underscore of **CHAMPIONS** fills the air.*

GALILEO

It's Mercury's statue!

SCARAMOUCHE

The bright, bright star! Gaz, your dream! 'A bright, bright star will show the way!' The star isn't a star in the sky at all, but a rock star!

GALILEO

But what is he trying to tell us

Laser Beams

SCARAMOUCHE

He's showing us the way!

GALILEO

To where the king sleeps and where the rock hangs silent in the air.

SCARAMOUCHE

Silent rock isn't granite and stone at all! It's music! Rock n' Roll music!

GALILEO

Then the sleeping king must be the King of Rock n' Roll!

POP

Yes, Rebel Dude! Yes! The star is pointing East, to the place where the King sleeps. This can mean only one thing! Queen buried their axe at the holiest shrine of rock n' roll! Graceland, Memphis Tennessee!
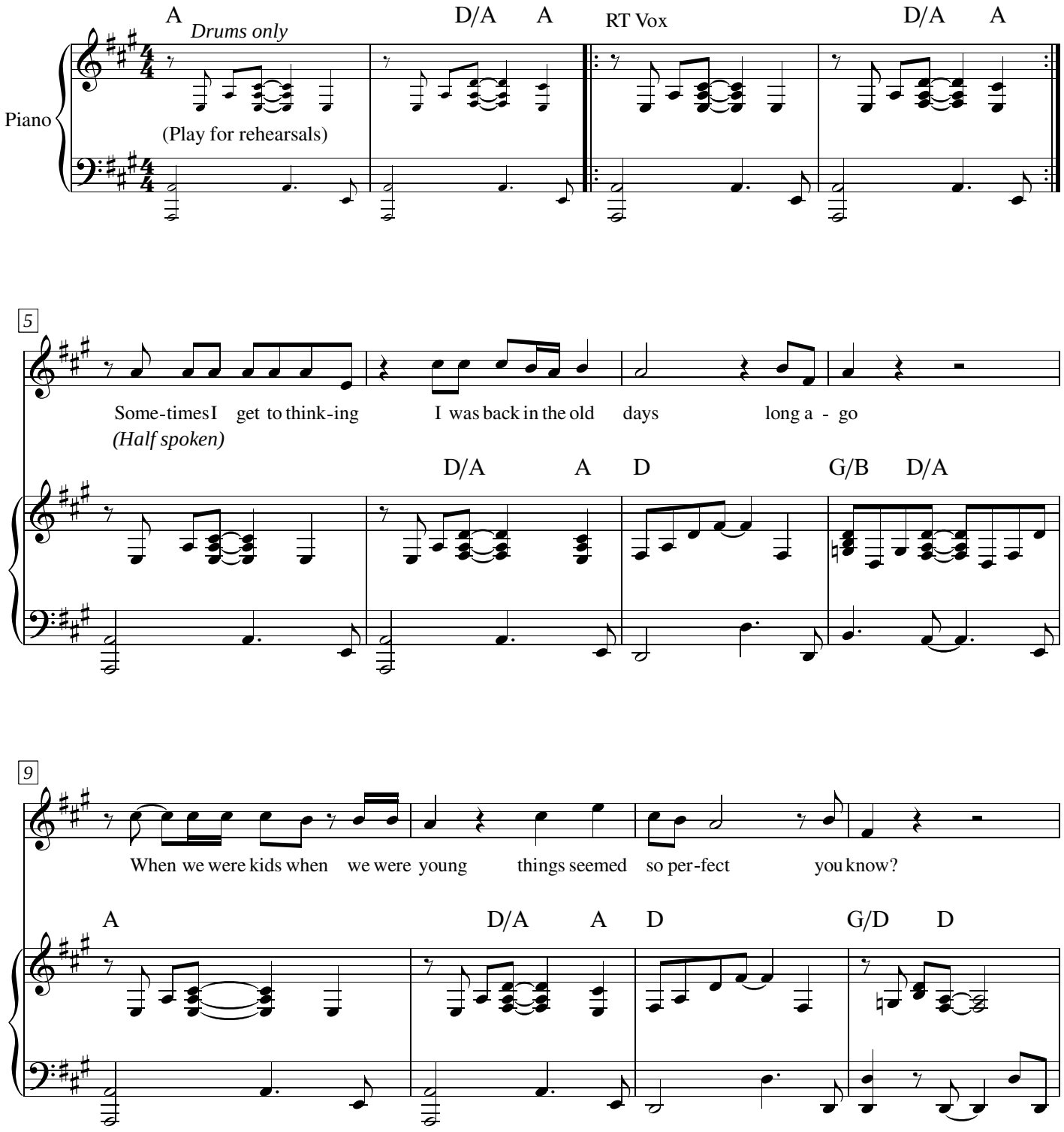
END

THESE ARE THE DAYS OF OUR LIVES
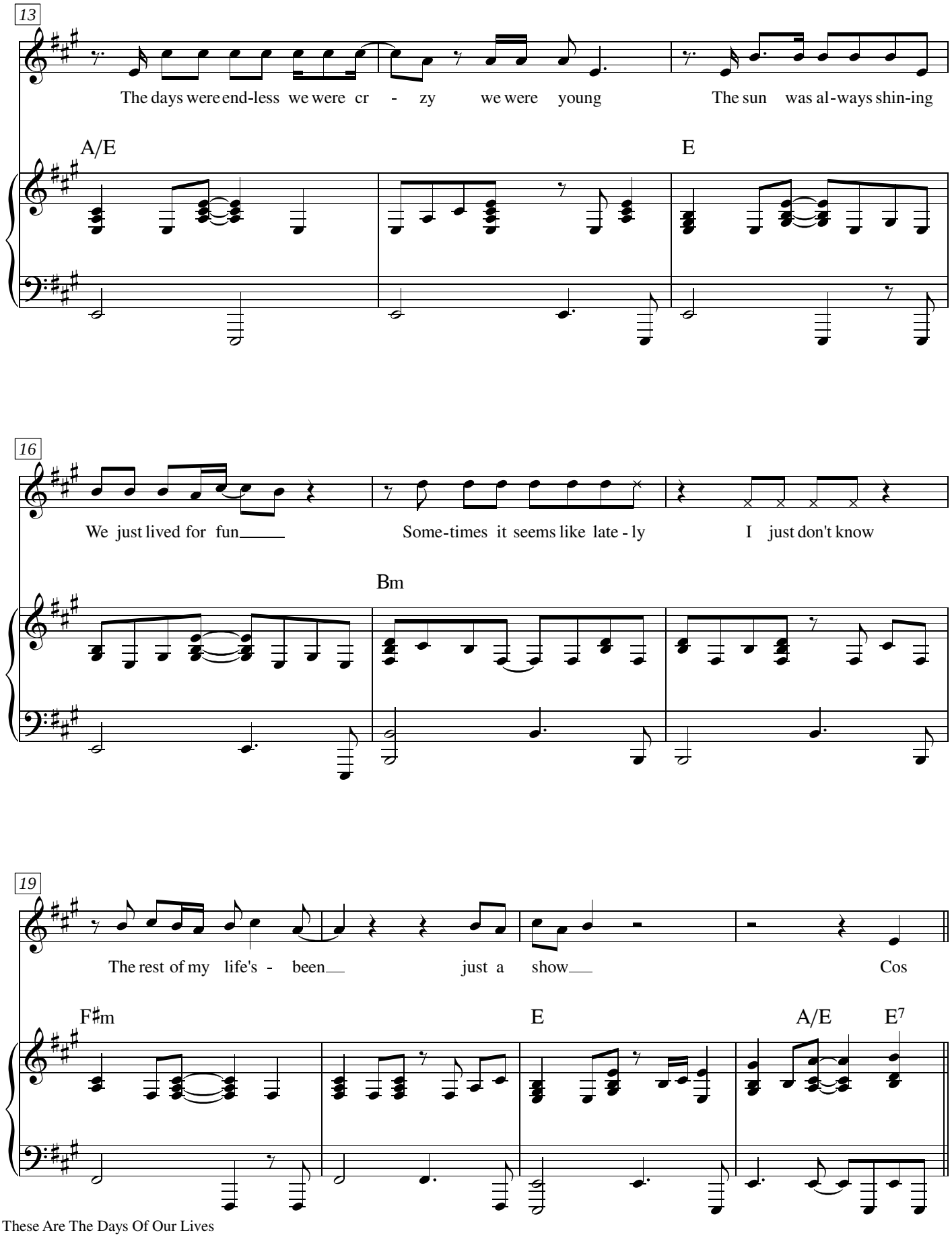
Words & Music by Queen
Vocal Score arr by Mike Dixon & Brian May
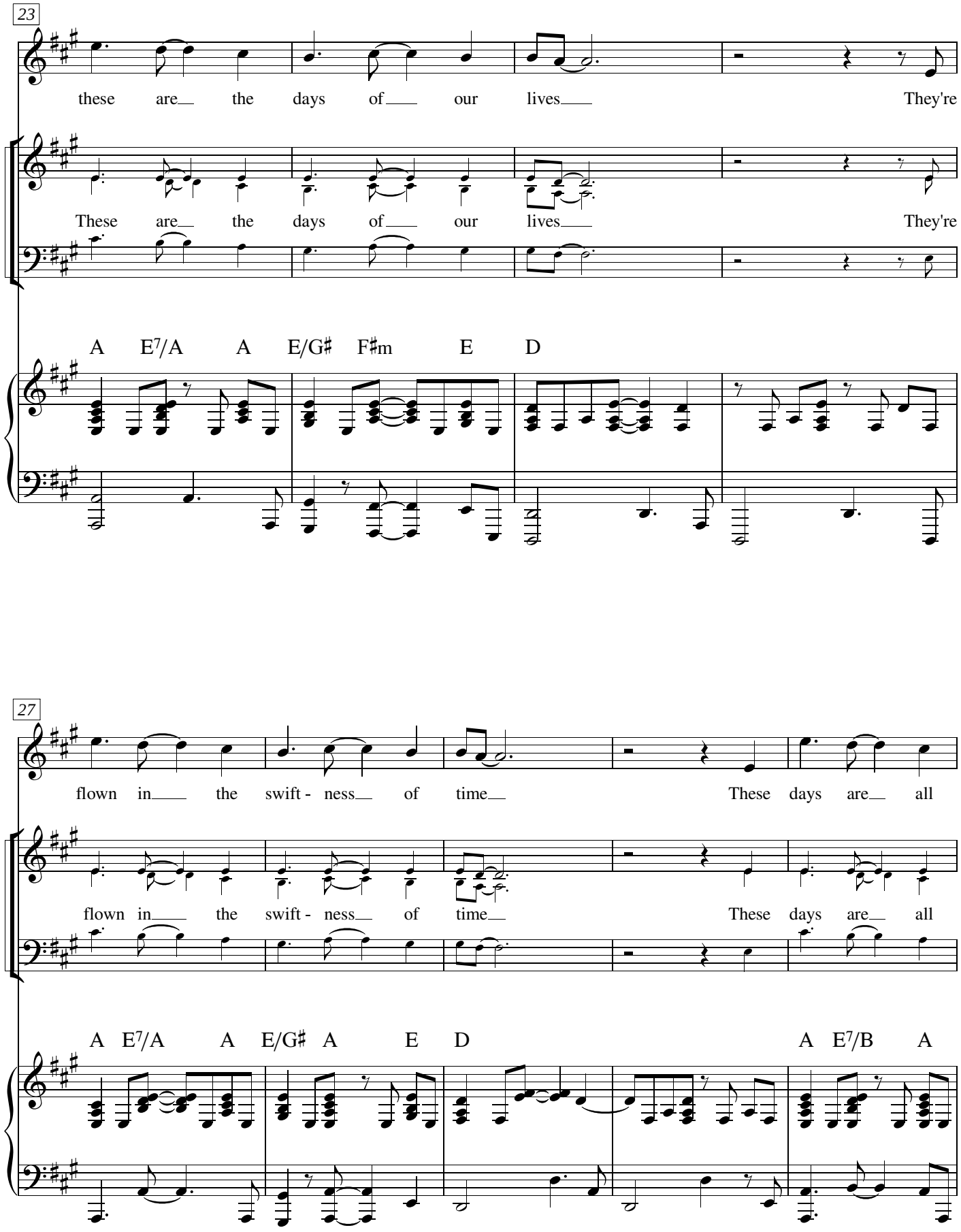
Cue: Seque from Hammer to Fall
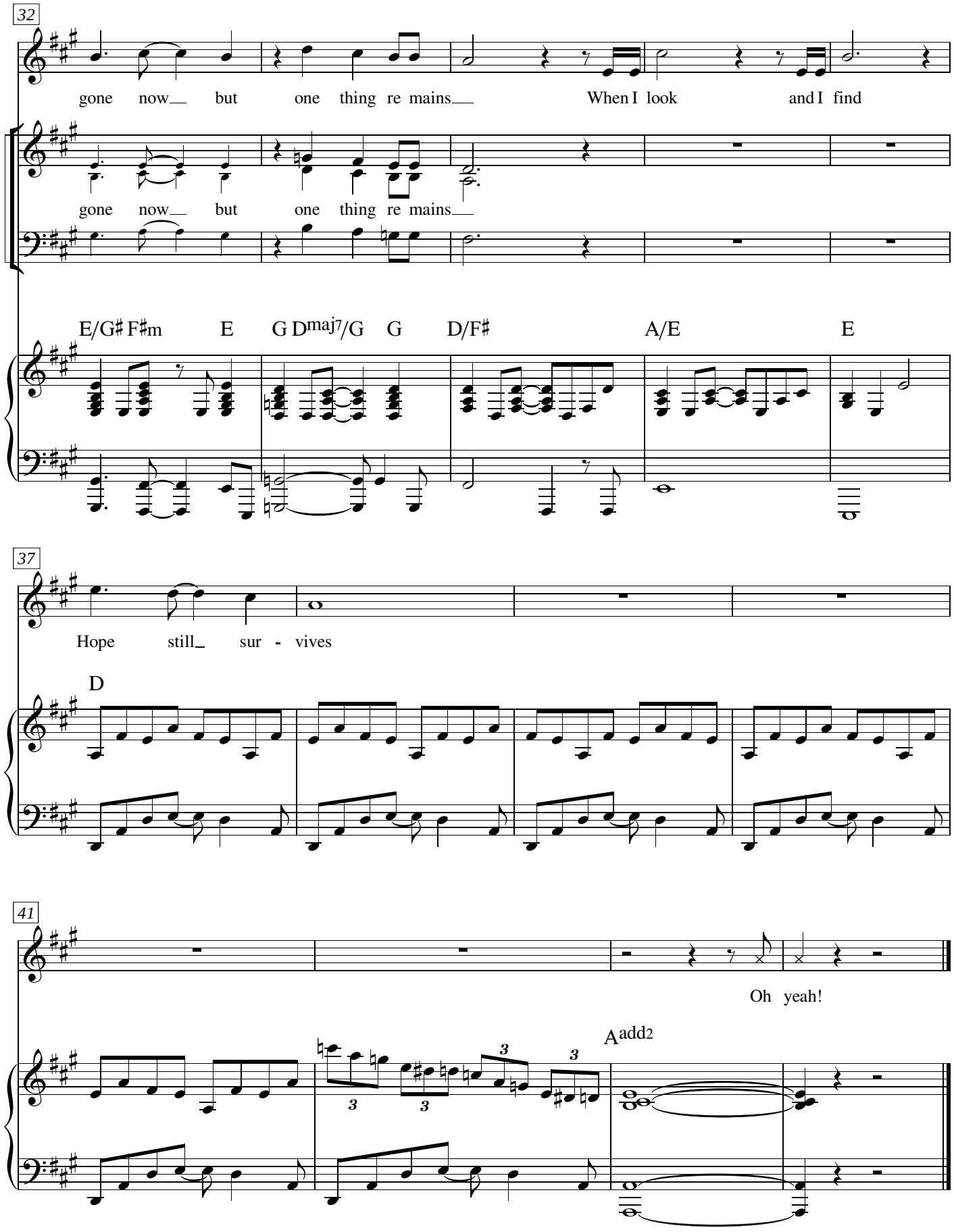
Gentle Rock ♩=112



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13
The days were end-less we were cr - zy we were young
The sun was al-ways shin-ing
A/E
E
16
We just lived for fun
Some-times it seems like late - ly
I just don't know
Bm
19
The rest of my life's - been
just a show
Cos
F♯m
E
A/E
E7


23
these are the days of our lives They're
These are the days of our lives They're
A E7/A A E/G♯ F♯m E D
27
flown in the swift - ness of time These days are all
flown in the swift - ness of time These days are all
A E7/A A E/G♯ A E D A E7/B A


32
gone now but one thing re mains When I look and I find
gone now but one thing re mains
E/G♯ F♯m E G Dmaj7/G G D/F♯ A/E E
37
Hope still sur - vives
D
41
Oh yeah!
Aadd2



JOHN (FATHER)
AUDITION PACKET
(Played by "Pop")

(Irishman, a befuddled and 'lost' mime) Reads from late 30's to 70's. He wears a long-sleeved, white pullover, with a collarless top and buttons that go part way down. He has suspenders and black, wool pants. He has the look of poor man who might have worked hard for a living. He has a cap and round glasses.
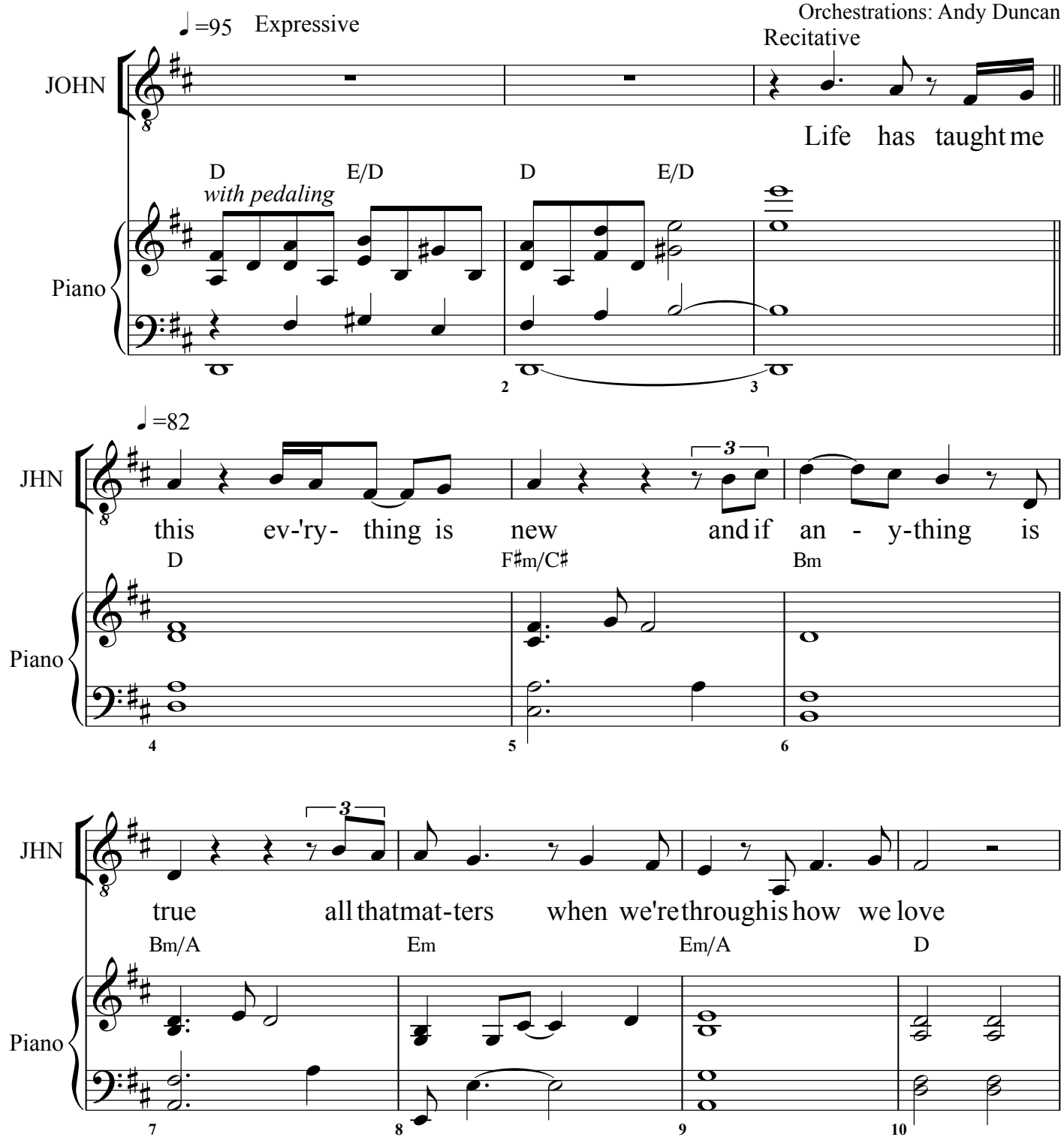
Songs include: HOW WE LOVE
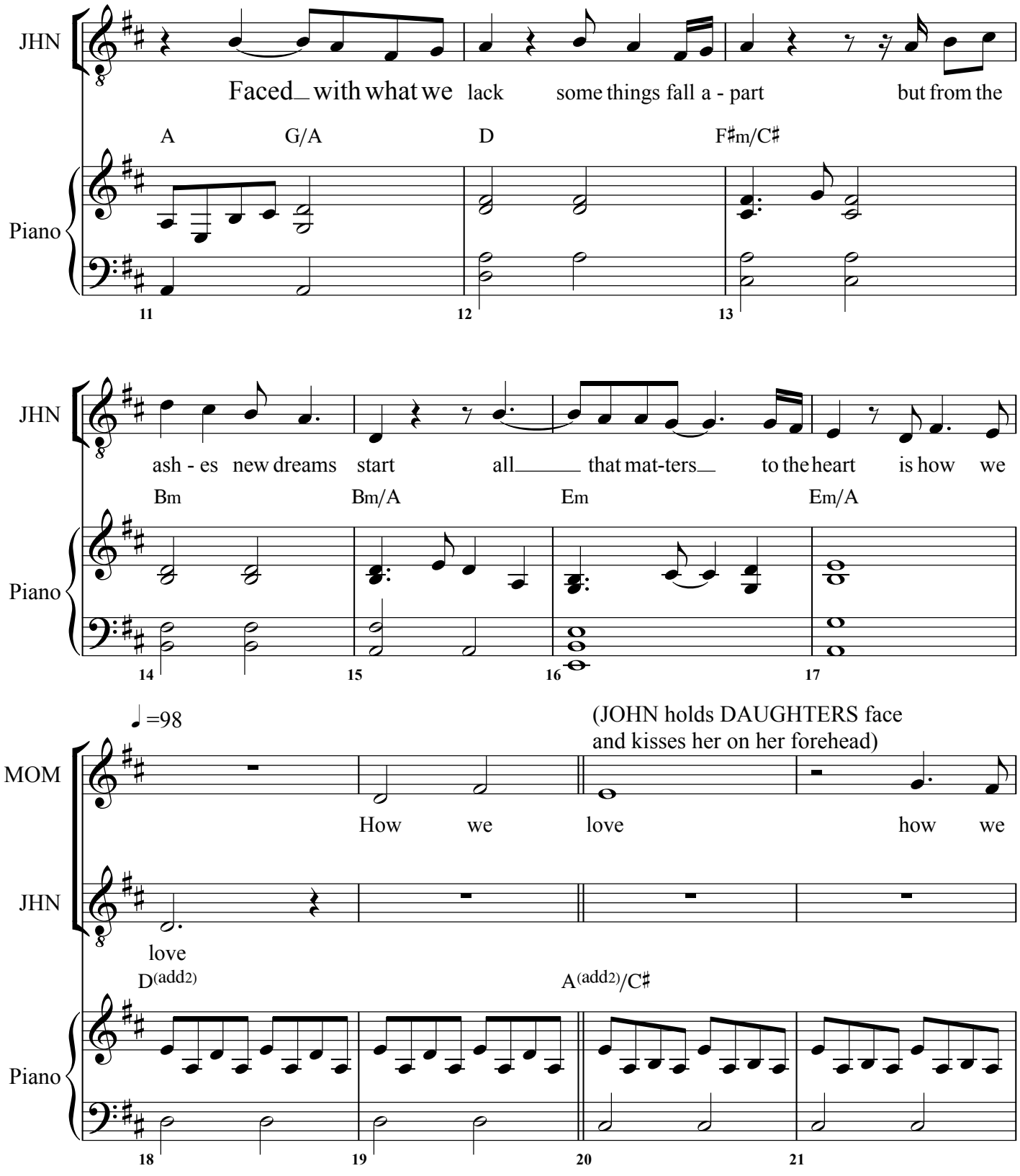
ROYAL CARIBBEAN PRODUCTIONS

12. How We Love

The Gift

Vocals: L Van Brenk
Musical Arrangement: L Van Brenk, Andy Duncan
Orchestrations: Andy Duncan




JHN
Faced_ with what we lack some things fall a - part but from the
A G/A D F♯m/C♯
Piano
11 12 13
JHN
ash - es new dreams start all_____ that mat-ters_ to the heart is how we
Bm Bm/A Em Em/A
Piano
14 15 16 17
♩=98
(JOHN holds DAUGHTERS face
and kisses her on her forehead)
MOM
How we love how we
JHN
love
D(add2) A(add2)/C♯
Piano
18 19 20 21