


# SCARAMOUCHE AUDITION PACKET

ROYAL CARIBBEAN PRODUCTIONS

# SCARAMOUCHE SIDES

SIDE #1
START

**THE HOSPITAL**

**TWO DOCTORS** *bring* ***GALILEO*** *and* ***SCARAMOUCHE*** *in on hospital gurneys with heads bandaged. The* ***DOCTORS*** *exit.*

**GALILEO**

Hey, G-G-Ga Ga Girl. Who are you?

**SCARAMOUCHE**

I ain't no G-G-Ga Ga Girl and I don't like questions. Who are you?

**GALILEO**

I'm…I don't know who I am.

**SCARAMOUCHE**

That must make life a bit difficult.

**GALILEO**

*(Proudly)* But m-my name is Galileo Figaro!

**SCARAMOUCHE**

Cool name.

**GALILEO**

Thank you.

**SCARAMOUCHE**

I wasn't being serious. Mind if I shorten it?

**GALILEO**

Well, I guess Galileo might be…

**SCARAMOUCHE**

So, Gaza, tell me, why were you arrested?

**GALILEO**

Because I hear sounds in my head, w-w-words and sounds. I'm mad you see.

**SCARAMOUCHE**

I was arrested because they don't like the way I dress.

**GALILEO**

I think you dress beautifully.

**SCARAMOUCHE**

That's nice, except coming from a self-confessed nutter..not. …what sounds do you hear?

**GALILEO**

I don't know.

**SCARAMOUCHE**

Do you know anything?

**GALILEO**

Yes, I know that I'm different. Which is why the clones from the Boy Zone hate me.

**SCARAMOUCHE**

The Ga Ga girls hate me.

**GALILEO**

Do you know why they hate you?

**SCARAMOUCHE**

Yeah. They think I'm a lesbian because I don't wear pastels.

**GALILEO**

They hate you because they're scared of you. Because you're d-d-different. You are an individual.

**SCARAMOUCHE**

Do you think they'll ever give up and just leave us alone?

**GALILEO**

Don't you see? We're a threat. A virus on their hard drive. And they won't give up until they've pointed their little arrow at us…

**SCARAMOUCHE**

And dragged us to trash.

END

**MORNING IN THE WASTELAND**

SIDE #2
START

*The lights come up. It is morning. In the black out* ***SCARAMOUCHE*** *and* ***GALILEO*** *have laid down on the stage beneath a blanket. Now* ***GALILEO*** *sits up.*

**GALILEO**

The Seven Seas of Rhye!

***SCARAMOUCHE*** *sits up.*

**SCARAMOUCHE**

*(Very chirpy)* Well, good morning, Gaza! Or maybe I should use your full name Shagileo Gigalo.

**GALILEO**

I have to…Shagileo Gigalo? You really think so?

**SCARAMOUCHE**

Oh yeah.

**GALILEO**

Scharamouche, I have to go! Oz was calling to me about POP and the others! There were cops and the cages made of lasers and…

**SCARAMOUCHE**

Gaz, believe me. There is nothing, and I mean nothing, more boring than people wanting to describe their dreams to you.

**GALILEO**

But that's what I do. I'm the dreamer.

**SCARAMOUCHE**

Trust me on this, it kills relationships stone dead. The day a guy wakes up and says "it was amazing, there was this rabbit in a bowler hat cooking an omelet"…that's when love dies.

**GALILEO**

Scaramouche, I'm sure of it. The Bohemians are heading back across the Seven Seas of Rhye, back to the Hard Rock Cafe.

**SCARAMOUCHE**

I know.

**GALILEO**

I think they're…What?

**SCARAMOUCHE**

I know. The cops have sent the Bohemians home.

**GALILEO**

But this is incredible, Scaramouche! We've had the same dream! It's like we're soul mates, split-aparts, kindred spirits…

**SCARAMOUCHE**

Gaz, I didn't have any dream. I've just reversed the polarity on one of Khashoggi's micro transceivers. I've been monitoring Police Headquarters.

**GALILEO**

Wow, you sure know how to make a guy feel inadequate.

**SCARAMOUCHE**

Aww! Let me make it up to you.

*Once more she leans across.*

**GALILEO**

No, Scaramouche! I have to go back to the Hard Rock Cafe.

**SCARAMOUCHE**

Pretty Dangerous. There could be cops all over the place. I should go, not you.

**GALILEO**

Forget it, Scaramouche. This is my fight!

**SCARAMOUCHE**

Excuse me? How do you work that out?

**GALILEO**

Because I'm the man! Britney Spears said so.

**SCARAMOUCHE**

Exactly. Which is why it's stupid for you to risk your life. I'm dispensable. You stay here.

**GALILEO**

Oh yeah, like I'm really going to let my chick go fight my battles for me!

**SCARAMOUCHE**

"Let your chick"! Excuse me, but at what point in this relationship did you actually take the arsehole pill?

**GALILEO**

Oh come *on,* Scaramouche! Why does everything always have to be a fight with you? I thought you said you'd mellowed out?

**SCARAMOUCHE**

Well I haven't!

**GALILEO**

Well, it's really starting to irritate me.

**SCARAMOUCHE**

Oh no! My heart just broke.

**GALILEO**

Oh, you are such a pain with this constant female assertion thing! I don't have time for this! We're fighting a battle as big as the iPlanet!

**SCARAMOUCHE**

As big as your ego more like!

**GALILEO**

Me? Egotistical!

**SCARAMOUCHE**

Duh!

**GALILEO**

Let's get one thing straight here. You're a girl. You're slower than me, weaker than me…

**SCARAMOUCHE**

Smarter than you...

**GALILEO**

I have the mind of an artist. My intelligence is abstract!

**SCARAMOUCHE**

Your intelligence is ab-sent.

**GALILEO**

I have a world to save, so if you're going to hold me up then…

**SCARAMOUCHE**

Hold you up! Listen, mate, we're in this together. And despite the fact that you're emotionally immature, scared of commitment AND you kept your socks on...I'm staying!

**GALILEO**

Fine! It's time for me to save Rock n Roll! I'm heading back to the Hard Rock!

**SCARAMOUCHE**

So am I, but if when you get there you get caught and the dream is lost and the kids are enslaved till the end of time, you're going to feel a bit bloody stupid that's all.

*As the storm off in fury the choral opening of **Fat Bottomed Girls** kicks in.*

END

# SOMEBODY TO LOVE

Words & Music by Queen
Vocal Score arr by Mike Dixon & Brian May




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9
Lord what you're do - in' to me I have spent all my years in be - liev-ing you but I
cry yeah yeah Ooh - be - liev-ing you
B E A B E
13
just can't get no re - leif Lord Some-bo - dy ooh some-bo - dy Can
E B/D♯ E D A
17
a - ny - bo - dy find me some - bo - dy - to
E/G♯ F♯m D E11


20
love
A
A/G♯
F♯m
D
24
I work hard ev - 'ry day of my life I work till I ache my
She works hard?
E
A
E/G♯
F♯m
A
B
28
bones At the end I take home my bro-ken heart all on my
At the end of the day Goes home
E
A
E/G♯
F♯m
B


32
own I go down on my knees and I start to pray till the tears run down from my
Goes home on her own Down knees Praise the Lord Ooh Ooh
E A B E B/D♯
36
eyes Lord Some-bo-dy ooh some-bo-dy can aa-ny-bo-dy find me
Ooh Lord Some-bo-dy Please a-ny-bo-dy find me
E D A E/G♯ F♯m D
41
some - bo-dy to love
E1 A A7


46
Ev - 'ry day I try I try I try but
She works hard? ev - 'ry day try I try I try
D
D7
50
ev - 'ry bo-dy wants to put me down They say I'm go - in' cra - zy
Ooh
Ooh
G
Gm
54
They say I got a lot of wa-ter in my brain I got no com-mon sense I got no-bo - dy left to be-
Ah
She's got no - bo-dy left to be-
B7


58
lieve in Yay-ee yeah! Got no
lieve - - Yeah - Yeah - Yeah - Yeah -
E A/E E A/E E A/E E A/E E
63
feel I got no rhy-thm I'll just keep los-ing my beat I'm O K I'm al-
She'll just keep lo-sing and lo-sing
A E/G♯ F♯m A B E7 A E/G♯
68
right No I ain't gon-na face no de- feat I just got-ta get out of this pri-son cell Some
She's al - right she's al - right Yeah - Yeah Ooh - This pri-son cell Some
F♯m7 B B7 E A B E


73
day I'm gon - na be free Lord! Can a - ny - bo - dy find me
day I'm gon - na be free Lord! A - ny - bo - dy find me
B/D♯ E7 D A E/G♯ F♯m7 D
78
some bo - dy - to Love?
Alternate Phrasing
E11
Wait for Scara to settle!
f
83
Some - bo - dy Some-bo-dy to lo - o - ove
Ooh ooh To Love
D C♯m Bm7 A




# SOUBRETTE
# AUDITION PACKET
## (Played by "Scaramouch")

*(Female Singer, raw, cockney, playful)* Age range does not matter. She has a young and playfully sexual way about her. She is primarily a servant to the needs of her master(s) - from service girl to becoming an enticing flirt. She is bosomy and wears a corseted dress with lace boots but with an apron that keeps her conservative with a hint of playful seductress - the comic relief of the show and a vocal ability to belt soulfully, pulls off physical humor and exudes a likable charm. Vocal range from a low G to a high G (head voice), belts to Eb.

*Songs include: FIREFLIES, DON'T STOP, I WANT CANDY, BREATH OF LIFE, SOAR, MOVES LIKE JAGGER, HIT ME UP, LIFE IS A HIGHWAY, CALLIN' A DREAMER, HAPPY*

ROYAL CARIBBEAN PRODUCTIONS

Piano/Vocal

# Hit Me Up

*The Dream 'Soubrette' Audition Side*




Soub
3
at me
F♯ G♯m
tell you what it's gon
Piano
12 13 14 15
Soub
- na be you bet - ter step up your game be fore you can step to
F♯ G♯m
Piano
16 17 18 19
Soub
me
F♯ G♯5
hey
hey
Piano
20 21 22 23


(Find a tasteful way out)
Soub
hey
oh
3
G♯5
Piano
24
25
26
27
28
Soub
come
hit me up
come
G♯m
E maj7
Piano
29
30
31
Soub
hit me up
come
D♯m7
G♯m
Piano
32
33
34
V.S.


Soub
hit me up come hit me up
Emaj7 D♯m7 G♯m
Piano
35 36 37
Soub
what's it gon na be to - night
Emaj7 D♯m7
Piano
38 39 40
Soub
G♯m
come
Piano
41 42


Soub
hit me up
come hit me up
Emaj7
Piano
43
44
Soub
Oh
G♯m
F♯/B
G♯m
F♯/B
Piano
45
46
47
48
Soub
Oh, woah
let me see ya
walk to me talk to me han-dle me right
G♯m
F♯/B
G♯m
Piano
49
50
51
52