Middle School: Theatre
In-Person Audition Requirements

The Theatre Department is looking for students who have a passion for theatre to join the Musical Theatre program.

To apply to the SDSCPA Middle School Theatre program:
Please arrive prepared to perform! Wear comfortable clothing. You may bring a bottle of water. If you have prepared materials, please have them ready.

In your audition:

1. Please introduce yourself. Include:
    1. Your first and last name
    2. The grade you will be entering in the Fall
    3. Whether you are auditioning for the Acting Program or the Musical Theatre Program

2. You may be asked some of the following questions:
    1. Why do you want to attend SDSCPA?
    2. What do you enjoy about performing?
    3. Have you taken lessons or performed on stage anywhere?

3. Perform a monologue and/or song!

    Perform (1) monologue
    - The monologue should be from a play if possible, between 1 to 2 minutes and age appropriate.
    - Introduce your monologue before you begin. Include the title of the play, and the character you will be playing.

    If you are auditioning for Musical Theatre perform (1) song with accompaniment - live or digital.
    - Make sure you are louder than your accompaniment.
    - Your chosen song should be age appropriate.
    - The song you sing should be 45 to 60 seconds long.
    - Musical Theatre selections are preferable, but not mandatory.

If you do not have an idea for a song - select something you already know and love. For example, songs from Disney musical, or from the popular mainstream.
(A few monologues and songs have been provided if you do not already have something prepared. See YouTube for background music tracks.)

All SDSCPA Auditions are closed.
Parents/Guardians are not able to view the audition or accompany their student to the audition room.

Students will be evaluated individually. Areas of assessment will include:

- Creativity
- Passion

Monologues from You're A Good Man Charlie Brown

CHARLIE BROWN

I think lunchtime is about the worst time of day for me. Always having to sit here alone. Of course, sometimes, mornings aren't so pleasant either. Waking up and wondering if anyone would really miss me if I ever got out of bed. Then there's the night too. Lying there and thinking about all the stupid things I've done during the day. And all those hours in between when I do all those stupid things. Well, lunchtime is among the worst times of the day for me. Well, I guess I'd better see what I've got. Peanut butter. Some psychiatrists say that people who eat peanut butter sandwiches are lonely… I guess they're right. And when you're really lonely, the peanut butter sticks to the roof of your mouth. There's that cute little red-headed girl eating her lunch over there. I wonder what she would do if I went over and asked her if I could sit and have lunch with her?... She'd probably laugh right in my face…it's hard on a face when it gets laughed in. There's an empty place next to her on the bench. There's no reason why I couldn't just go over and sit there. I could do that right now. All I have to do is stand up…I'm standing up!...I'm sitting down. I'm a coward. I'm so much of a coward, she wouldn't even think of looking at me. She hardly ever does look at me. In fact, I can't remember her ever looking at me. Why shouldn't she look at me? Is there any reason in the world why she shouldn't look at me? Is she so great, and I'm so small, that she can't spare one little moment?...SHE'S LOOKING AT ME!! SHE'S LOOKING AT ME!! (**he puts his lunchbag over his head.**) …Lunchtime is among the worst times of day for me. If that little red-headed girl is looking at me with this stupid bag over my head she must think I'm the biggest fool alive. But, if she isn't looking at me, then maybe I could take it off quickly and she'd never notice it. On the other hand…it's very hard to breathe in here. (**he removes his sack**) Whew! She's not looking at me! I wonder why she's never looking at me? Oh well, another lunch hour over with…only 2,863 to go.

Monologues from You're A Good Man Charlie Brown

The Red Baron
SNOOPY (on top of doghouse, speaking over music)
Here's the World War I flying ace high over France in his Sopwith Camel, searching for the infamous Red Baron! I must bring him down! Suddenly, anti-aircraft fire, 'archie' we used to call it, begins to burst beneath my plane. The Red Baron has spotted me. Nyahh, Nyahh, Nyahh! You can't hit me! (*aside*) Actually, tough flying aces never say 'Nyahh, Nyahh, Nyahh'. I just, ah…Drat this fog! It's bad enough having to fight the Red Baron without having to fly in weather like this! All right, Red Baron! Where are you? You can't hide forever! Ah, the sun has broken through…I can see the woods of Montsec below…and what's that? It's a Fokker triplane! Ha! I've got youthis time, Red Baron **(SFX: machine gun fire)** Curse you, Red Baron! Curse you and your kind! Curse the evil that causes all this unhappiness! **(SFX: plane engine sputtering towards silence)** Here's the World War I flying ace back at the aerodrome in france, he is exhausted and yet he does not sleep, for one thought continues to burn in is mind…Someday, someday I'll get you Red Baron!

Monologues from You're A Good Man Charlie Brown

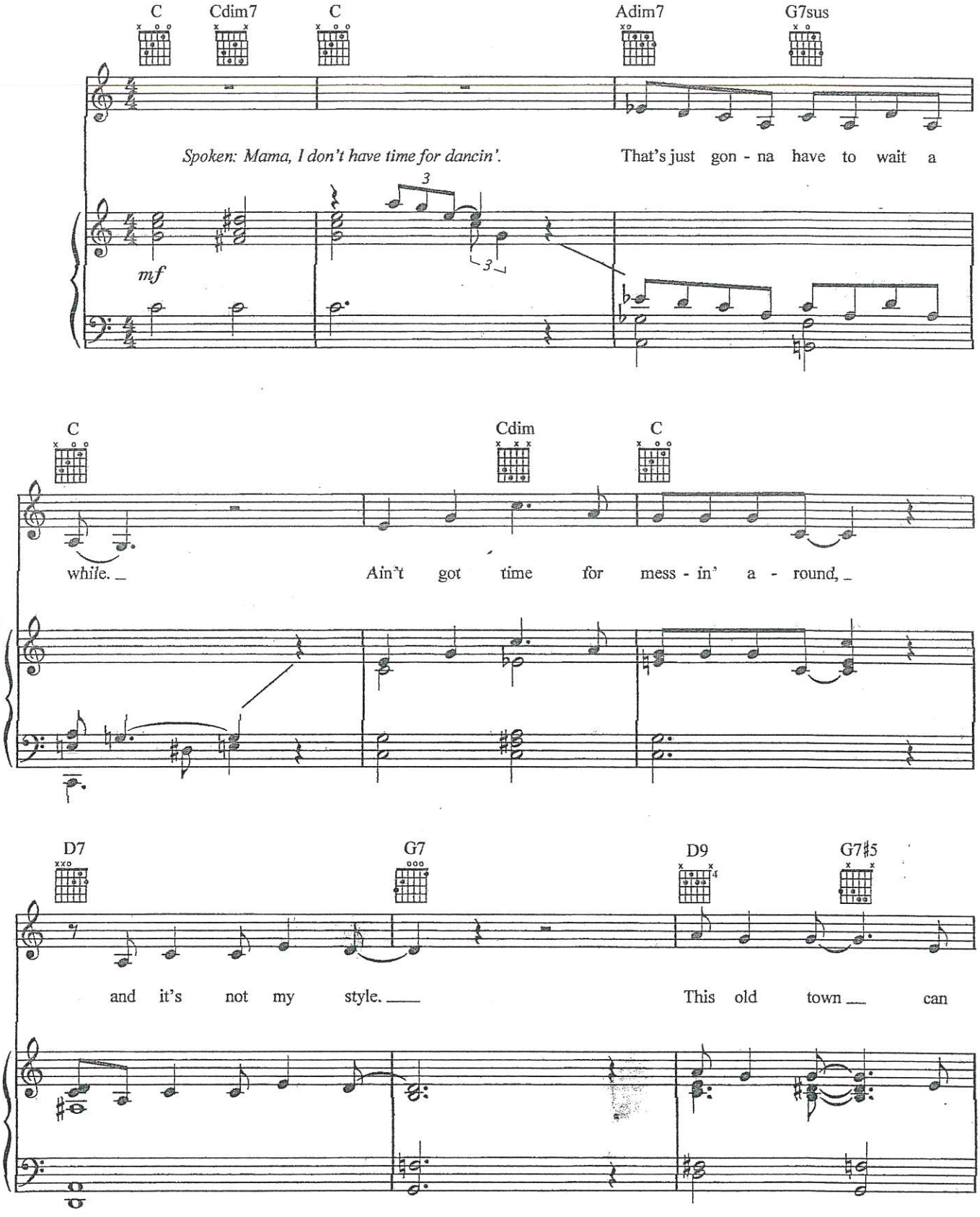
LUCY

Do you know what I intend? I intend to be a queen. When I grow up I'm going to be the biggest queen there ever was, and I'll live in a big palace and when I go out in my coach, all the people will wave and I will shout at them, and … and … in the summertime I will go to my summer palace and I'll wear my crown in swimming and everything, and all the people will cheer and I will shout at them… What do you mean I can't be queen? Nobody should be kept from being a queen if she wants to be one. It's usually just a matter of knowing the right people…well… if I can't be a queen, then I will buy myself a queendom and then I'll kick out the old queen and take over the whole operation myself. I will be head queen.

ALMOST THERE

Music and Lyrics by
RANDY NEWMAN

Moderately, expressively



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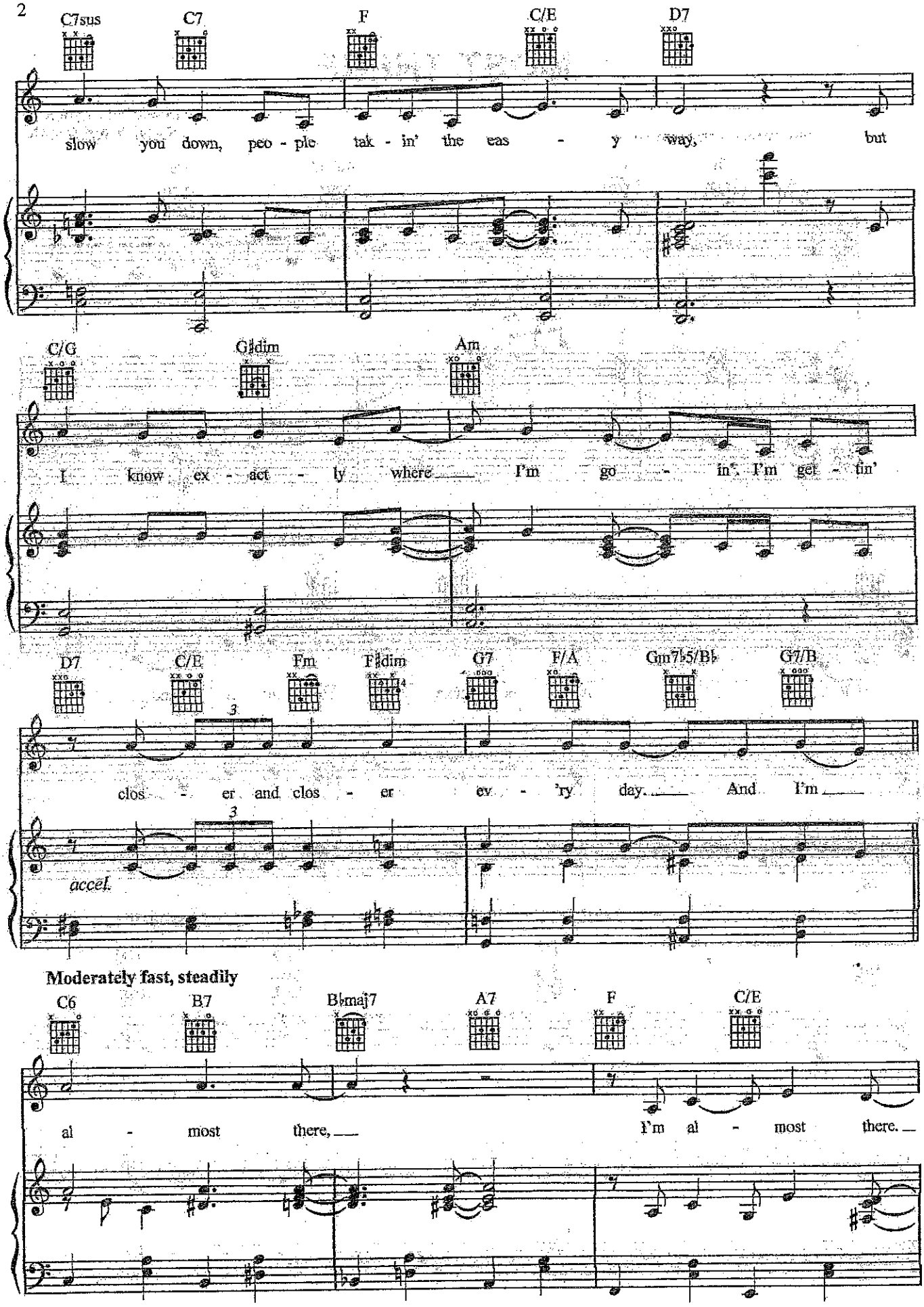

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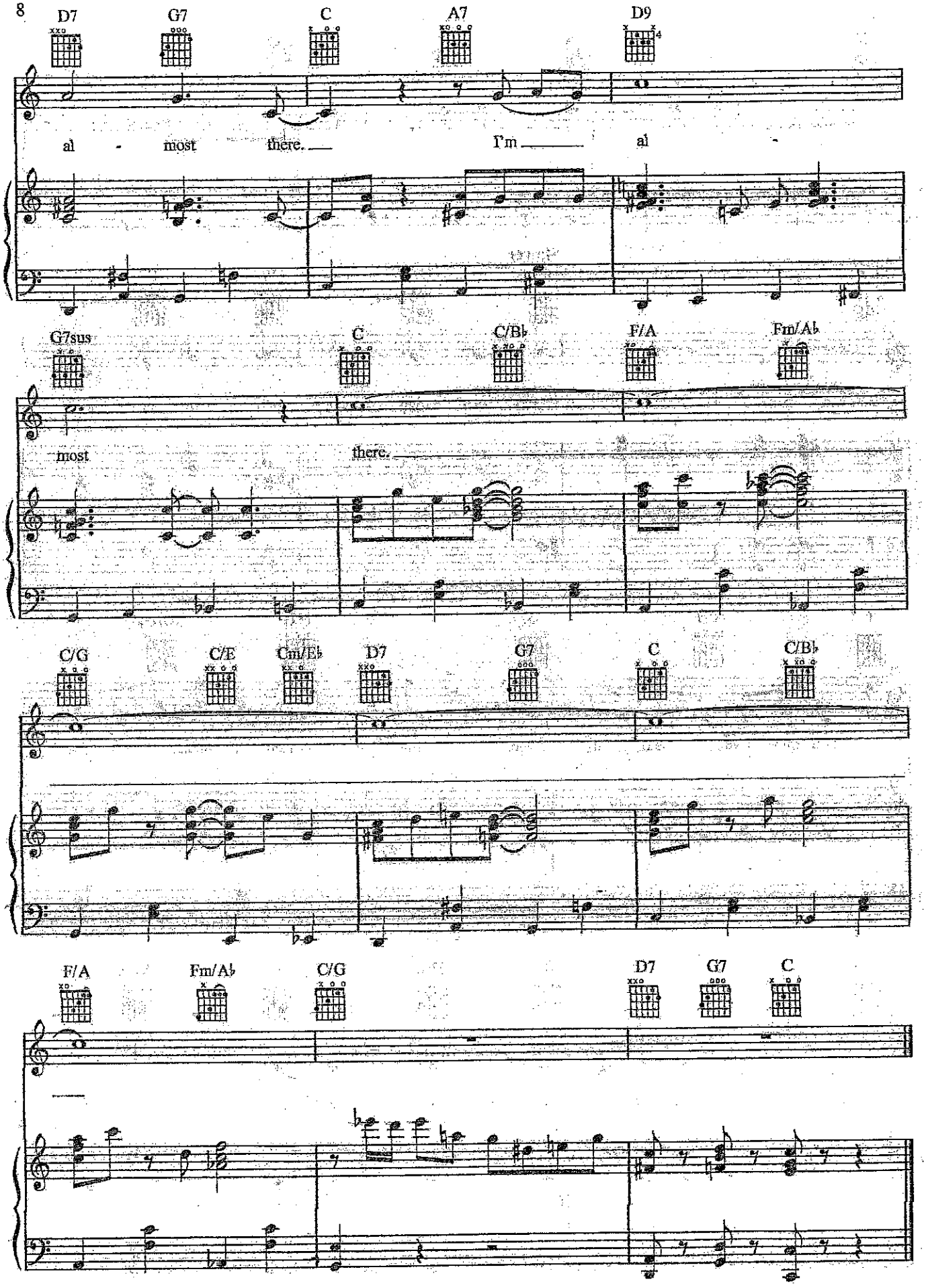

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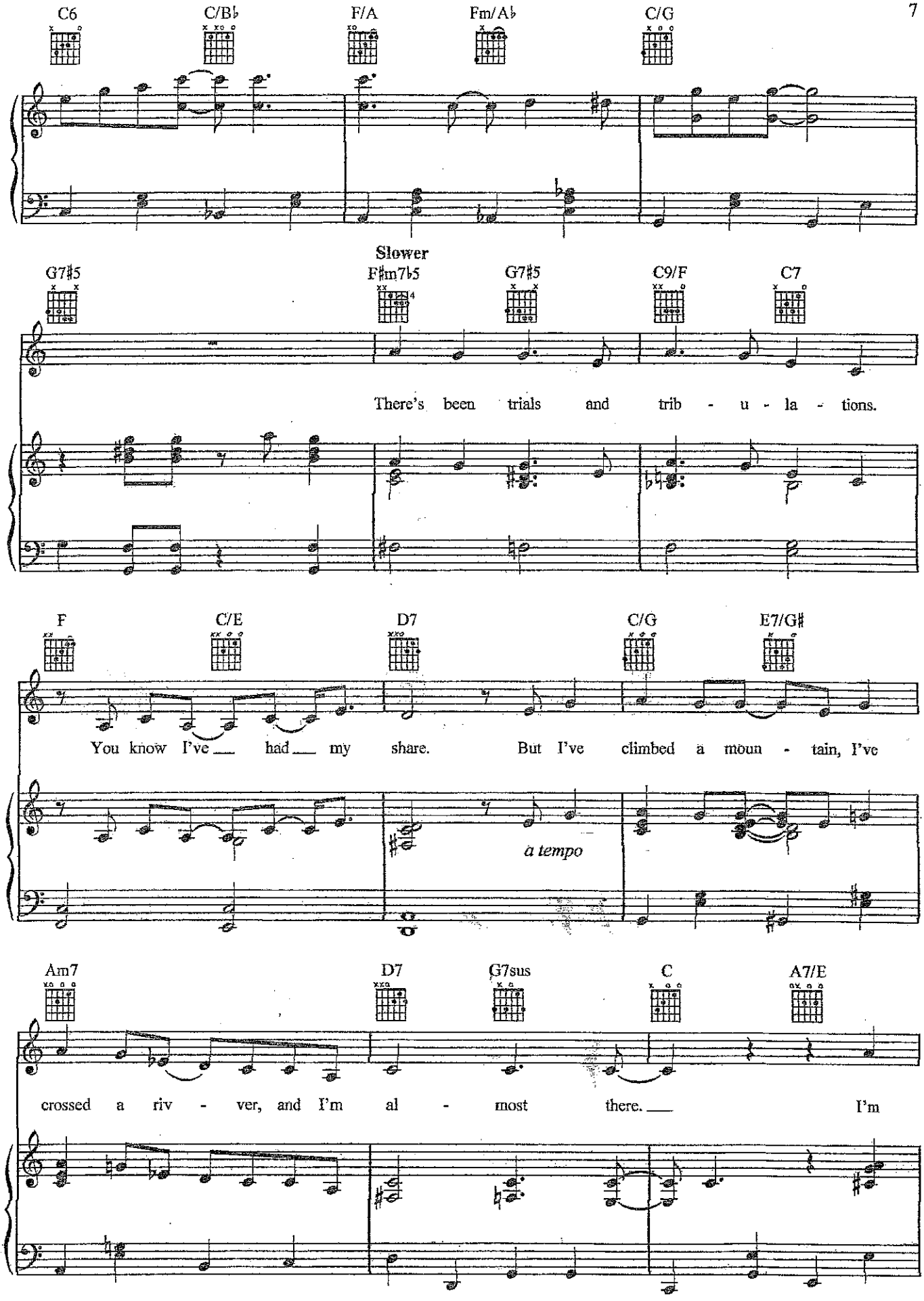

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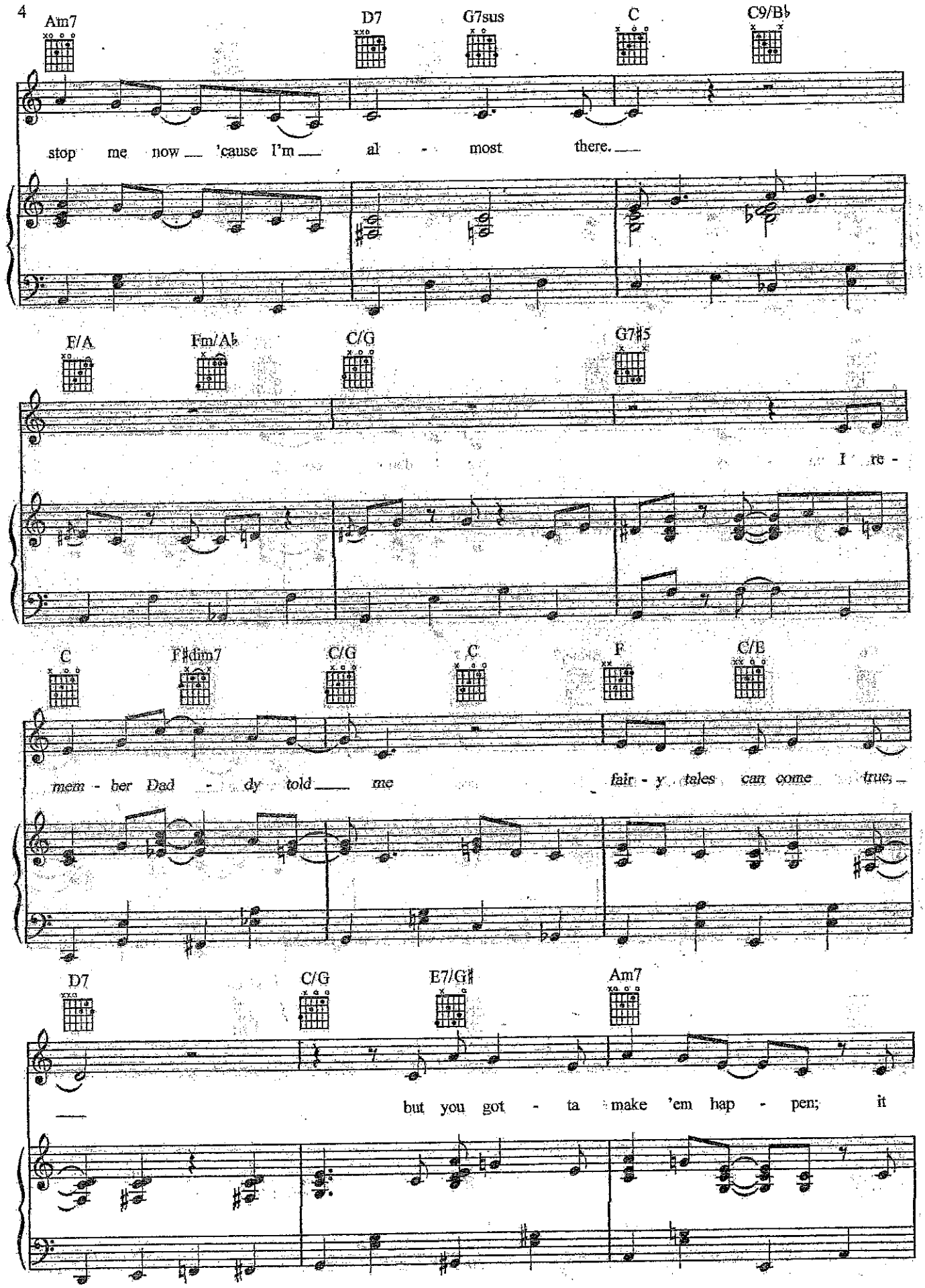

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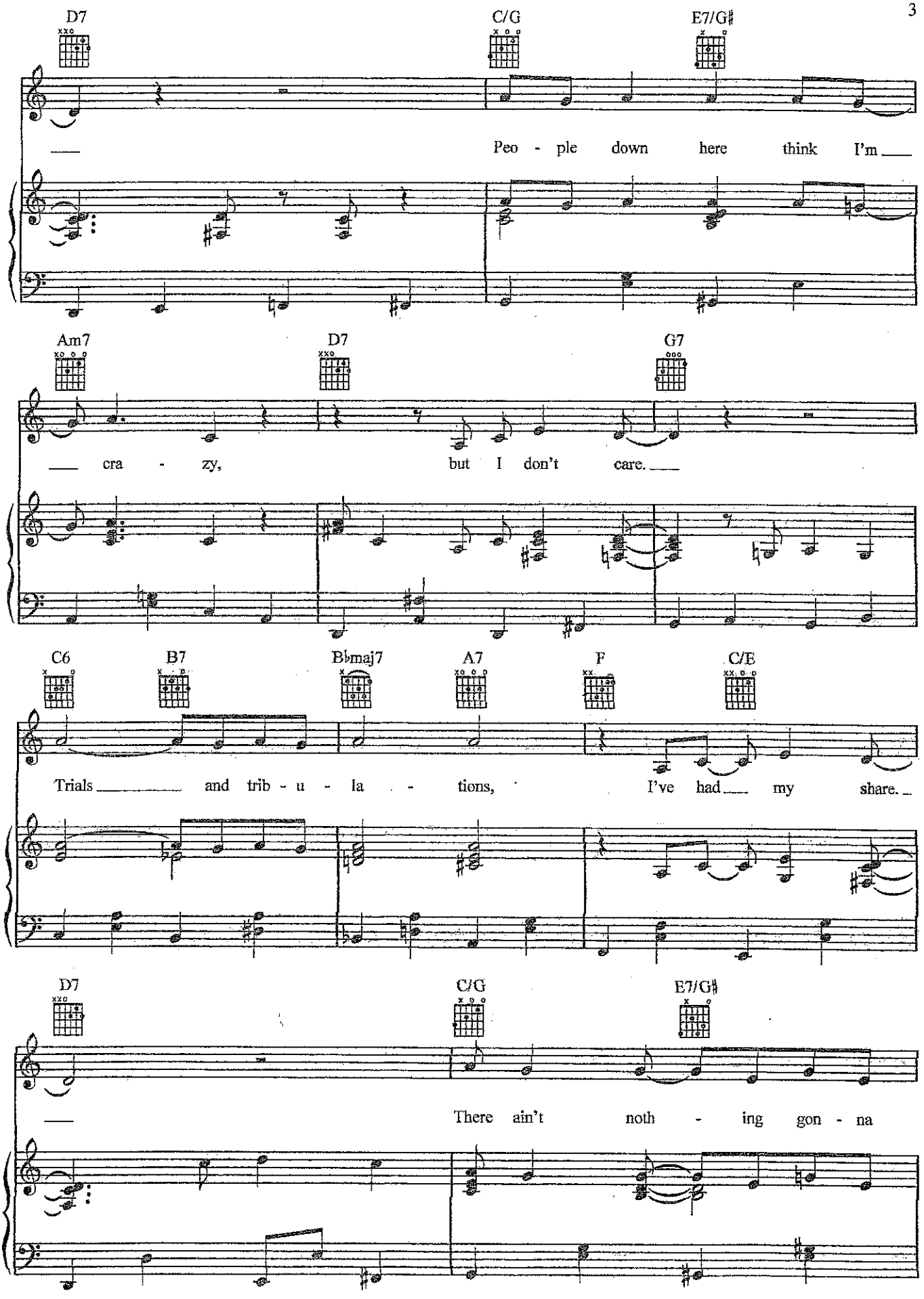

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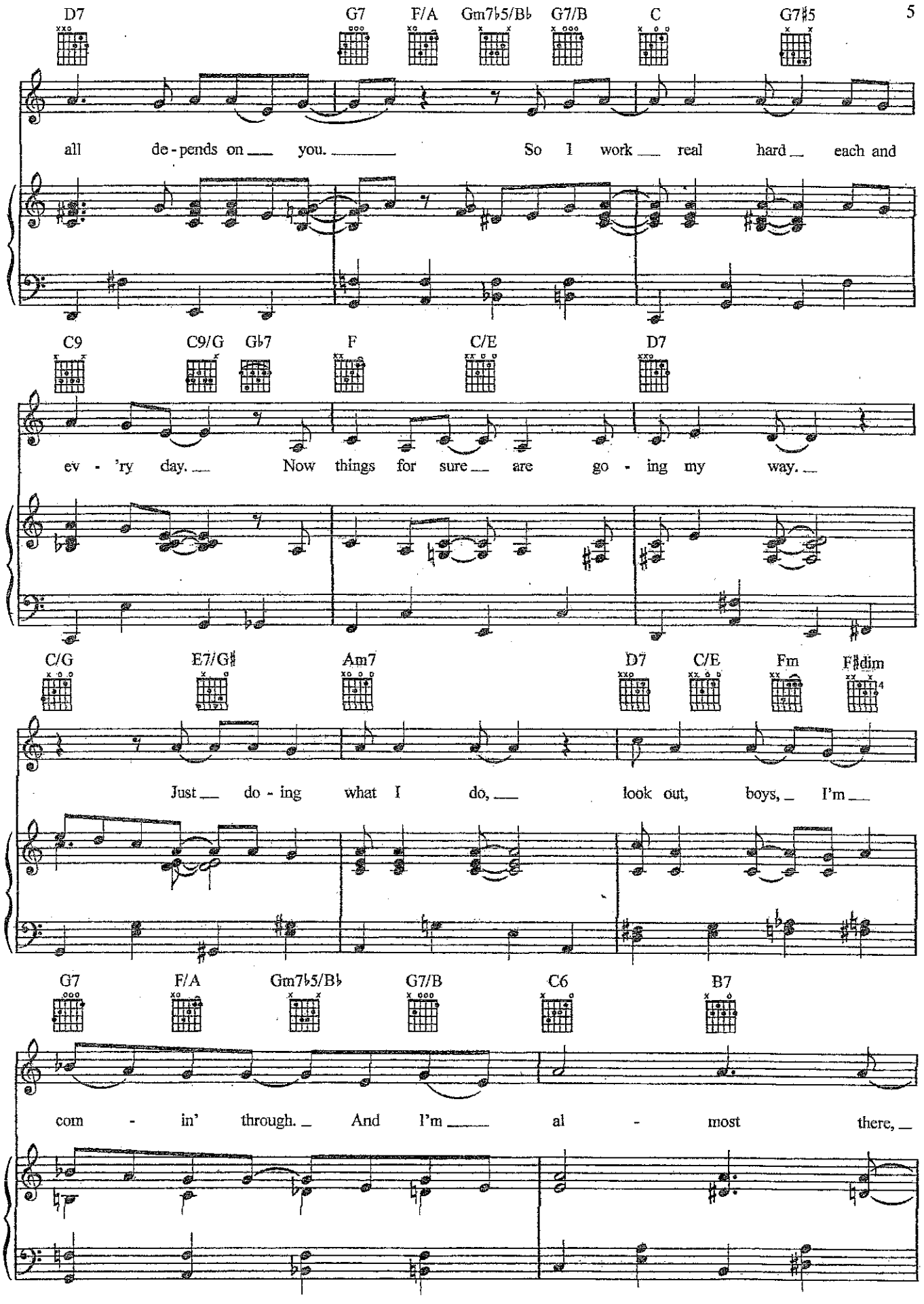

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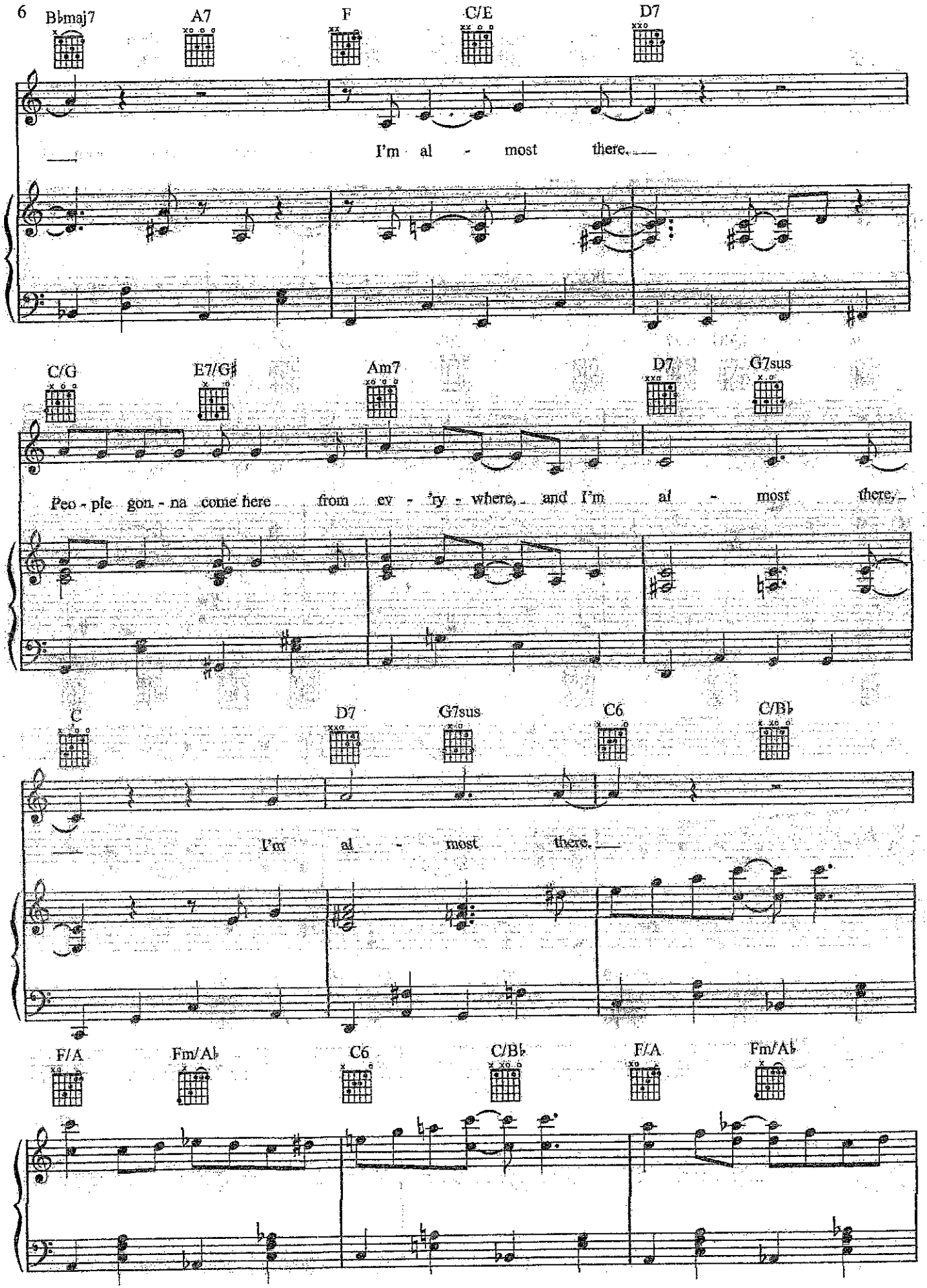

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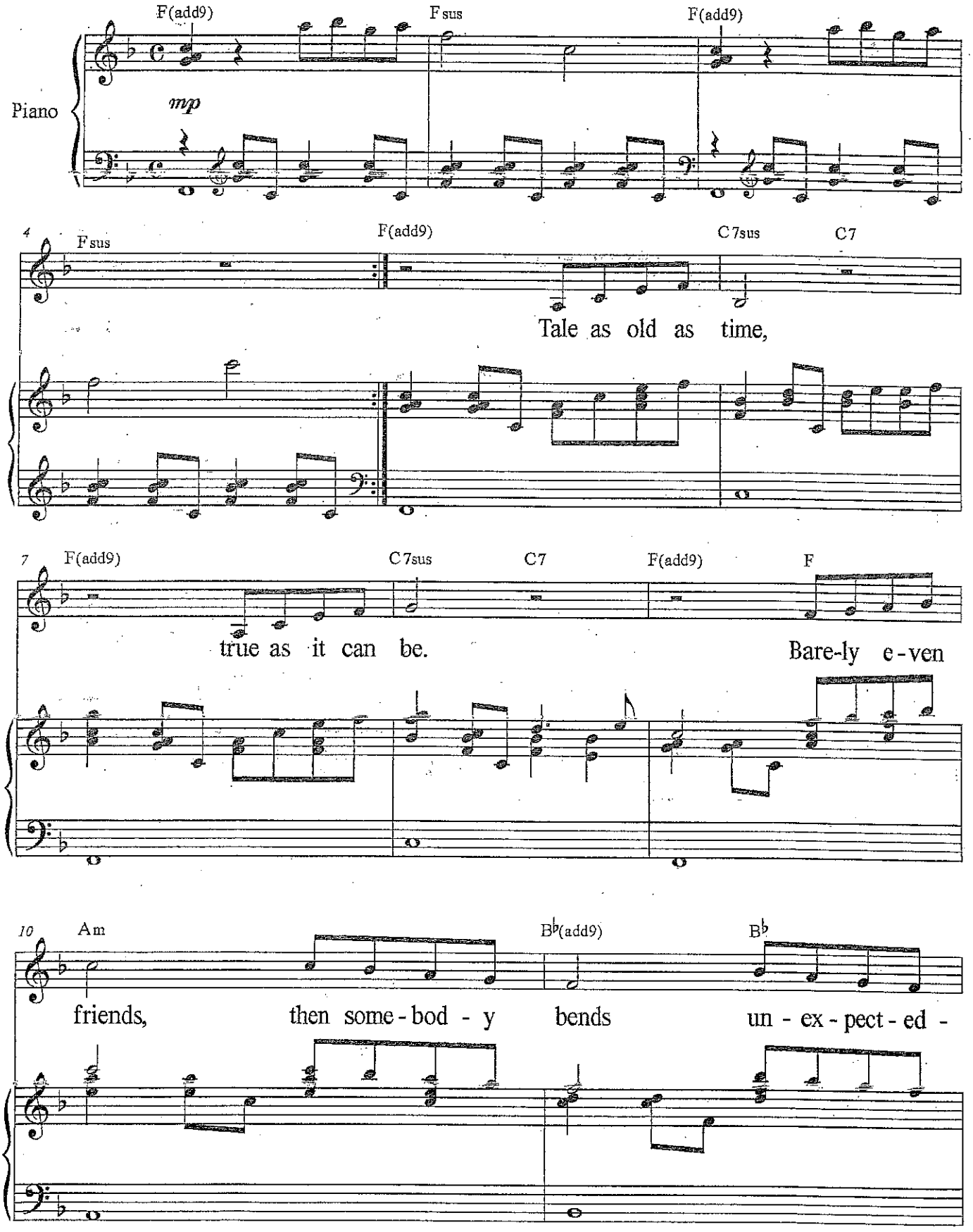
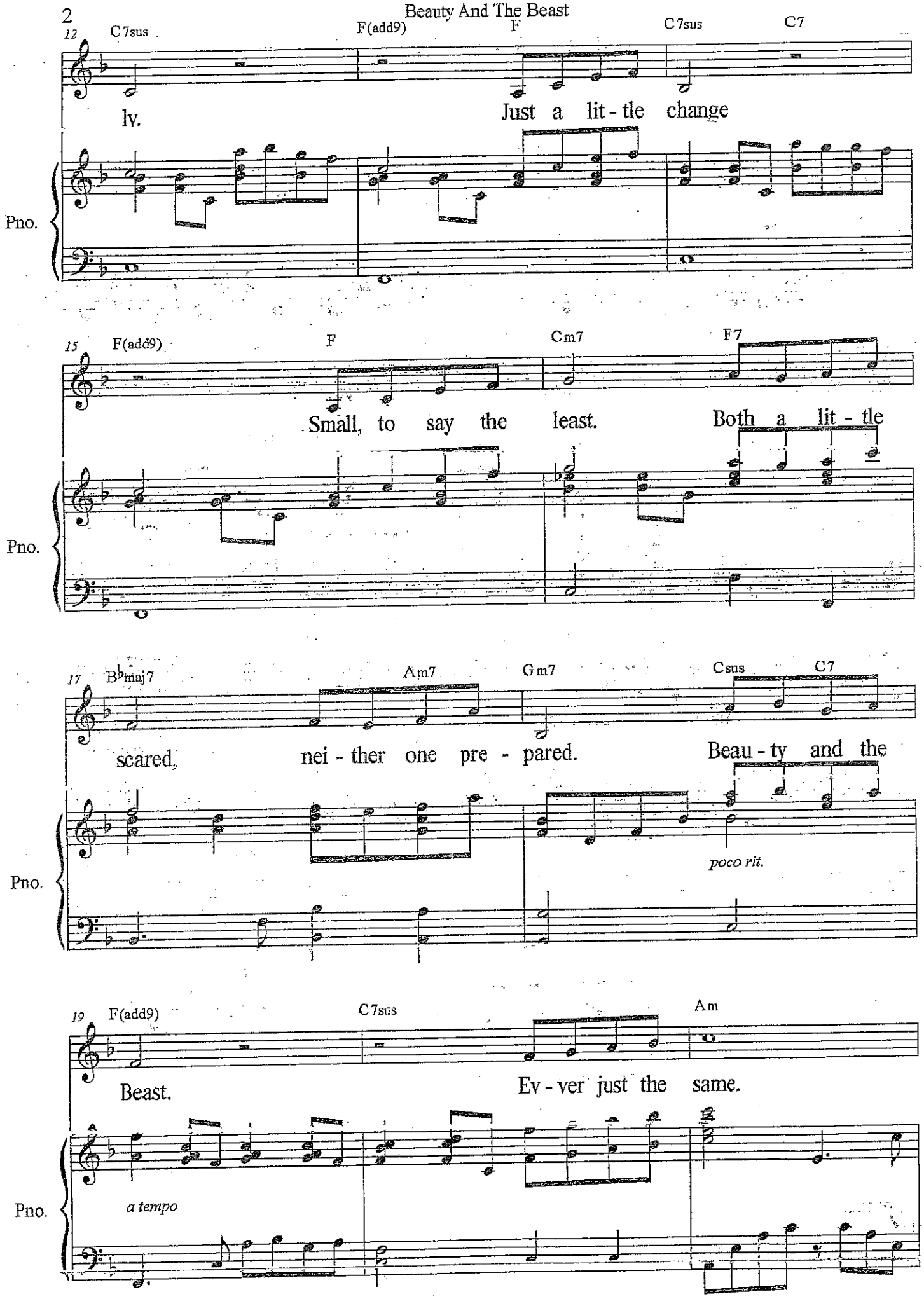
Beauty And The Beast

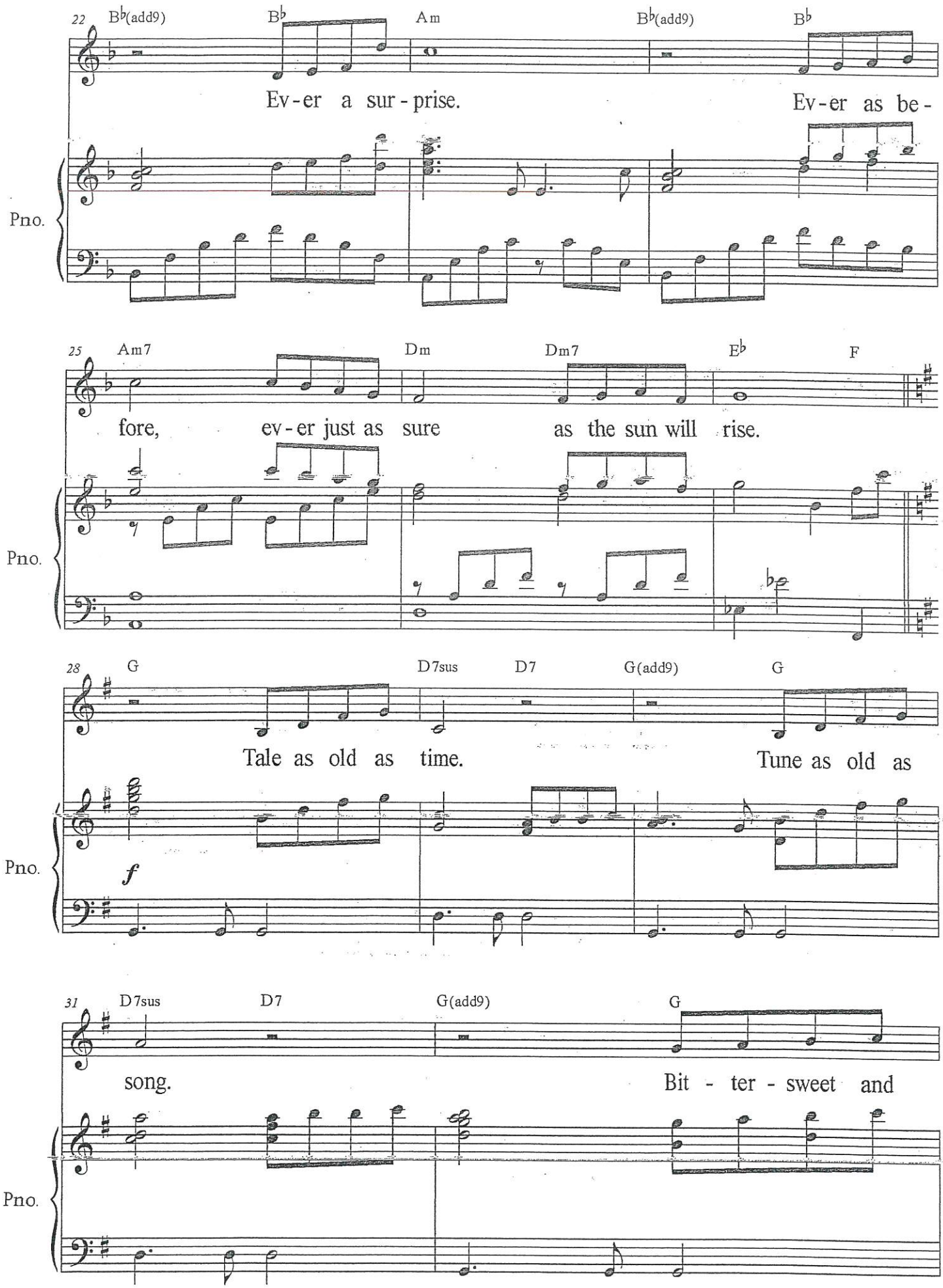
A Bela e a Fera

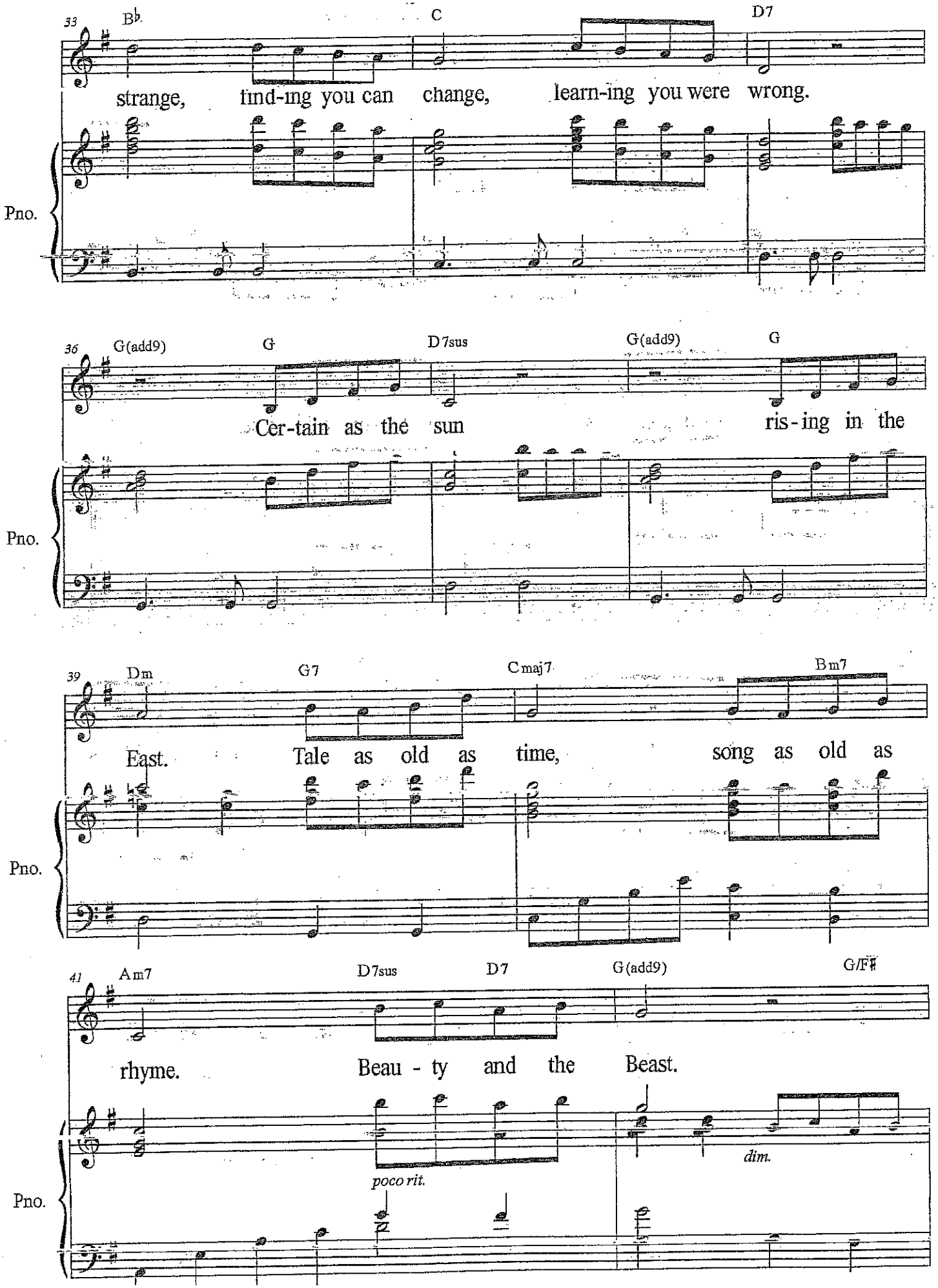
Music by: Alan Menken
Lyrics by: Howard Ashman

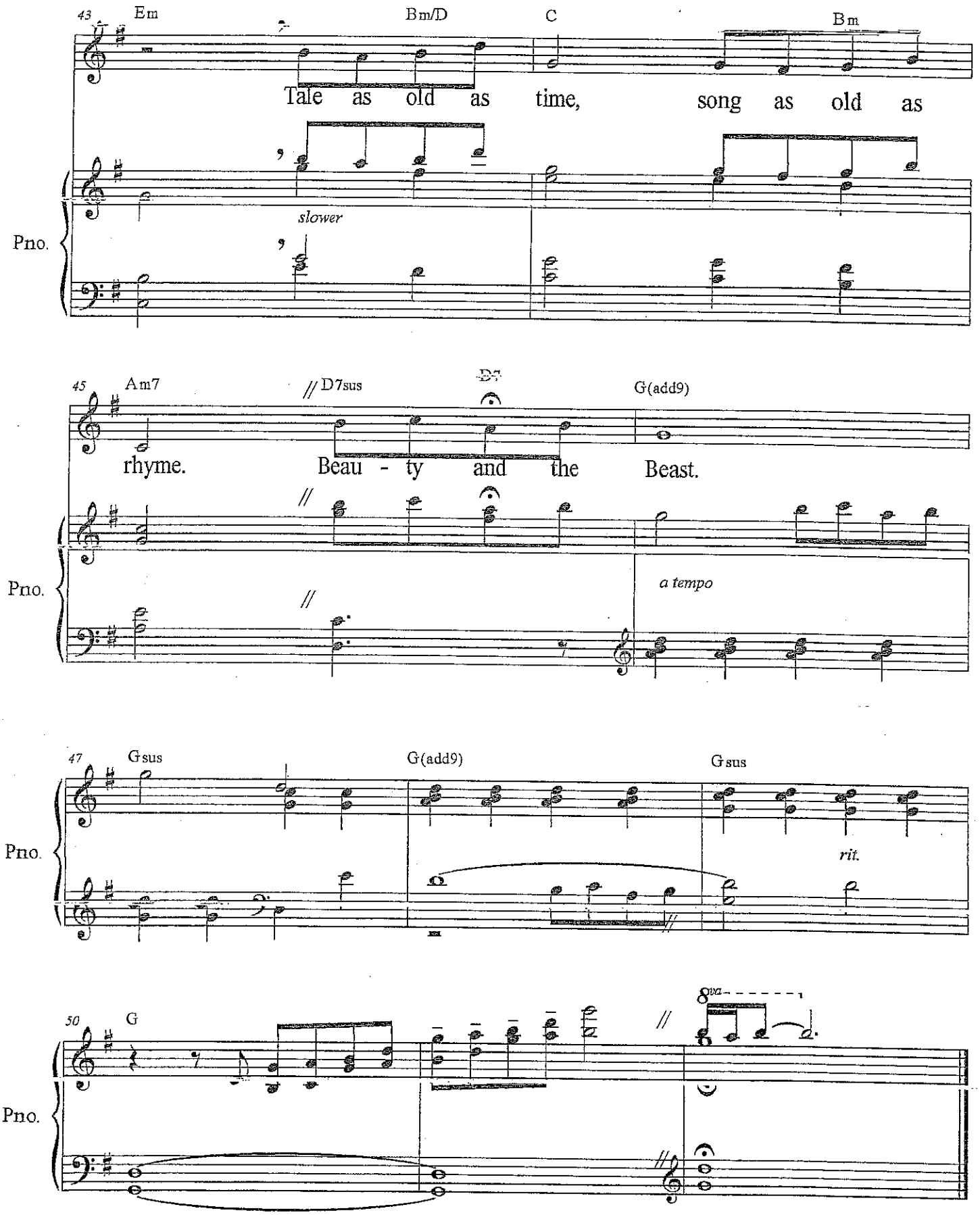
Lyrically ♩ = 70




12
C7sus
F(add9)
F
C7sus
C7
ly.
Just a lit - tle change
Pno.
15
F(add9)
F
Cm7
F7
Small, to say the least.
Both a lit - tle
Pno.
17
B♭maj7
Am7
Gm7
Csus
C7
scared,
nei - ther one pre - pared.
Beau - ty and the
poco rit.
Pno.
19
F(add9)
C7sus
Am
Beast.
Ev - ver just the same.
a tempo
Pno.


22
B♭(add9)
B♭
Am
B♭(add9)
B♭
Ev-er a sur-prise.
Ev-er as be-
Pno.
25
Am7
Dm
Dm7
E♭
F
fore,
ev-er just as sure
as the sun will rise.
Pno.
28
G
D7sus
D7
G(add9)
G
Tale as old as time.
Tune as old as
f
Pno.
31
D7sus
D7
G(add9)
G
song.
Bit - ter - sweet and
Pno.


33
B♭
C
D7
strange, find-ing you can change, learn-ing you were wrong.
Pno.
36
G(add9)
G
D7sus
G(add9)
G
Cer-tain as the sun ris-ing in the
Pno.
39
Dm
G7
Cmaj7
Bm7
East. Tale as old as time, song as old as
Pno.
41
Am7
D7sus
D7
G(add9)
G/F♯
rhyme. Beau - ty and the Beast.
poco rit.
dim.
Pno.

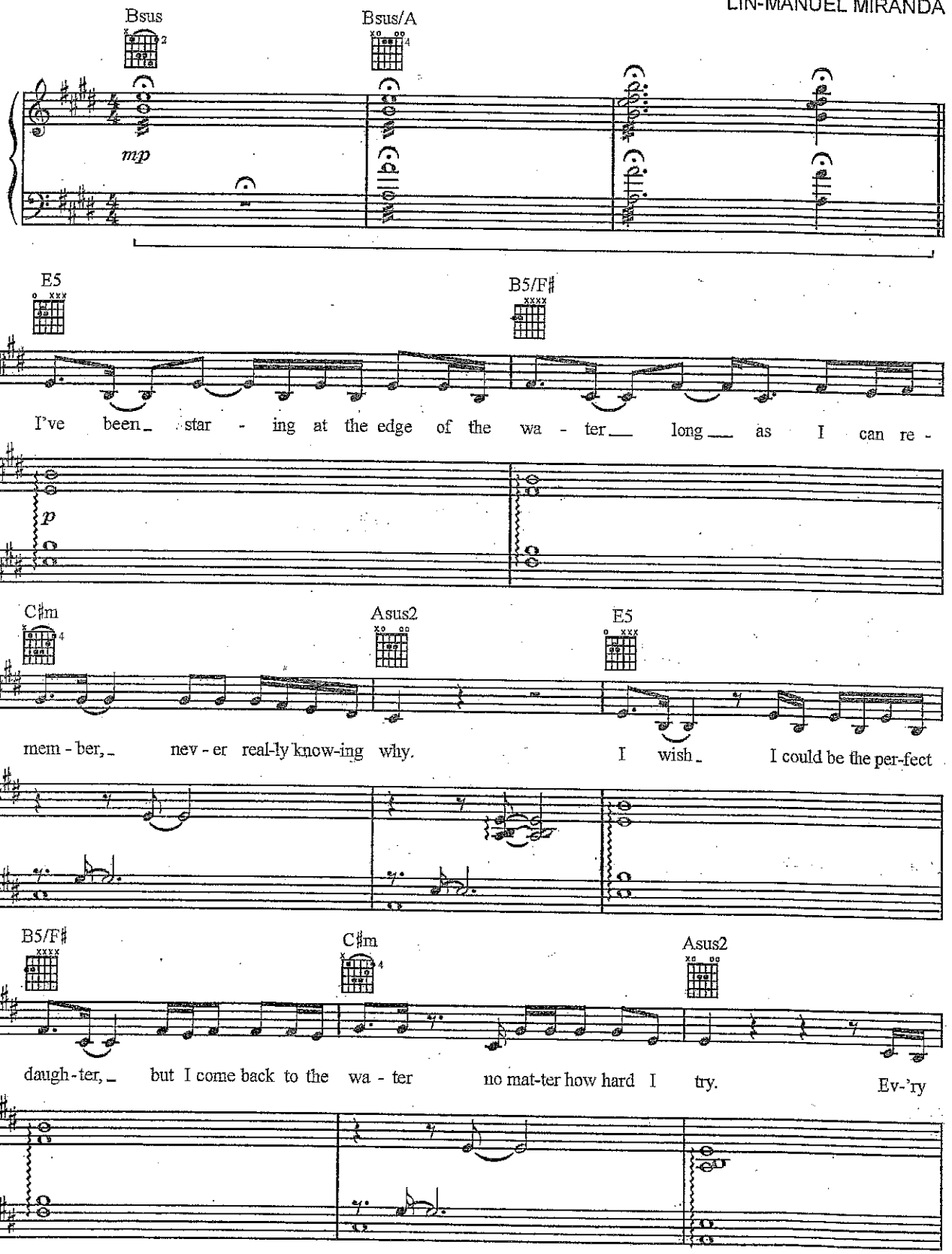

43
Em
Bm/D
C
Bm
Tale as old as time, song as old as
slower
Pno.
45
Am7
D7sus
G(add9)
rhyme. Beau - ty and the Beast.
a tempo
Pno.
47
Gsus
G(add9)
Gsus
rit.
Pno.
50
G
8va
Pno.

HOW FAR I'LL GO

from *MOANA*

Moderately (♩ = 84)

Music and Lyrics by
LIN-MANUEL MIRANDA



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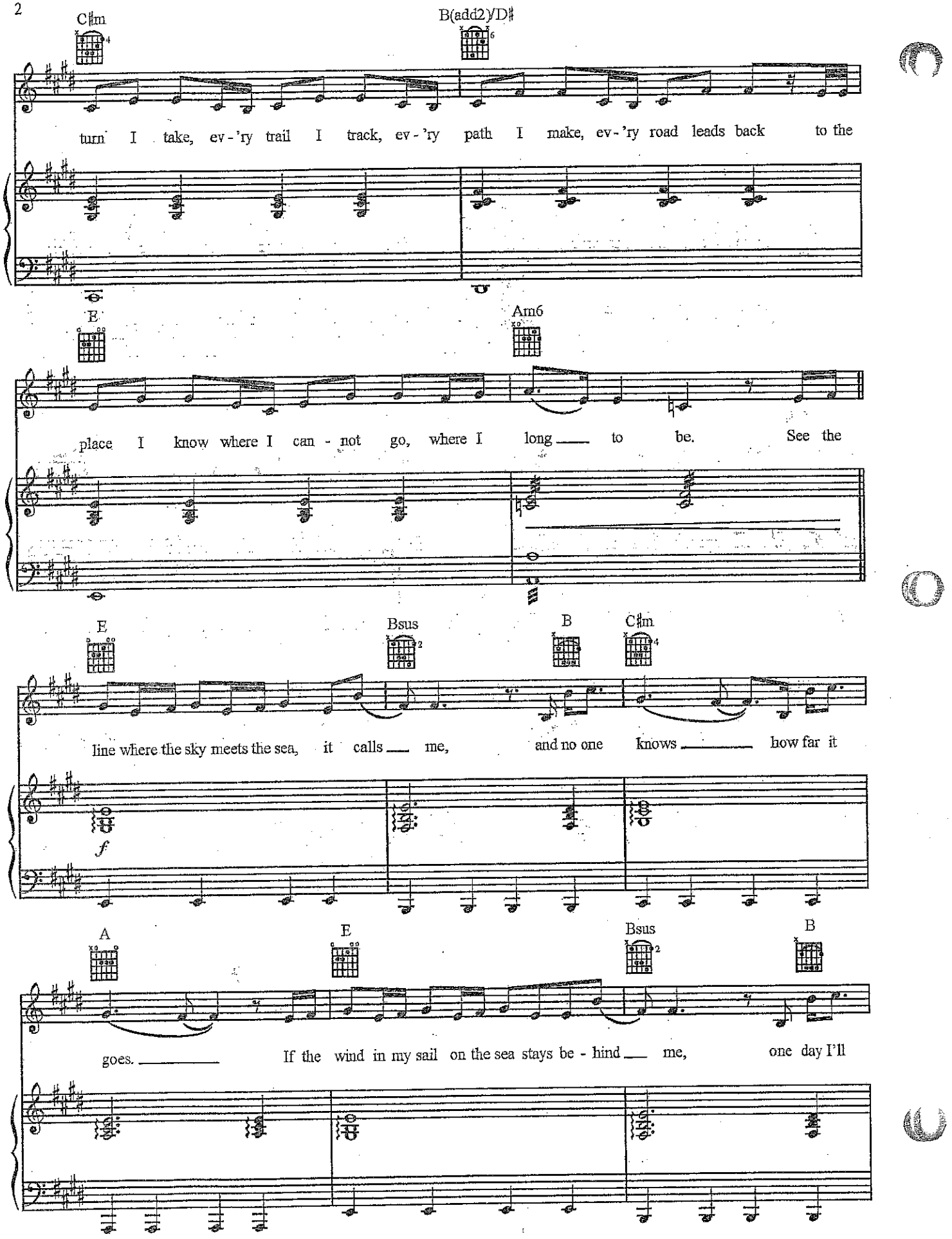
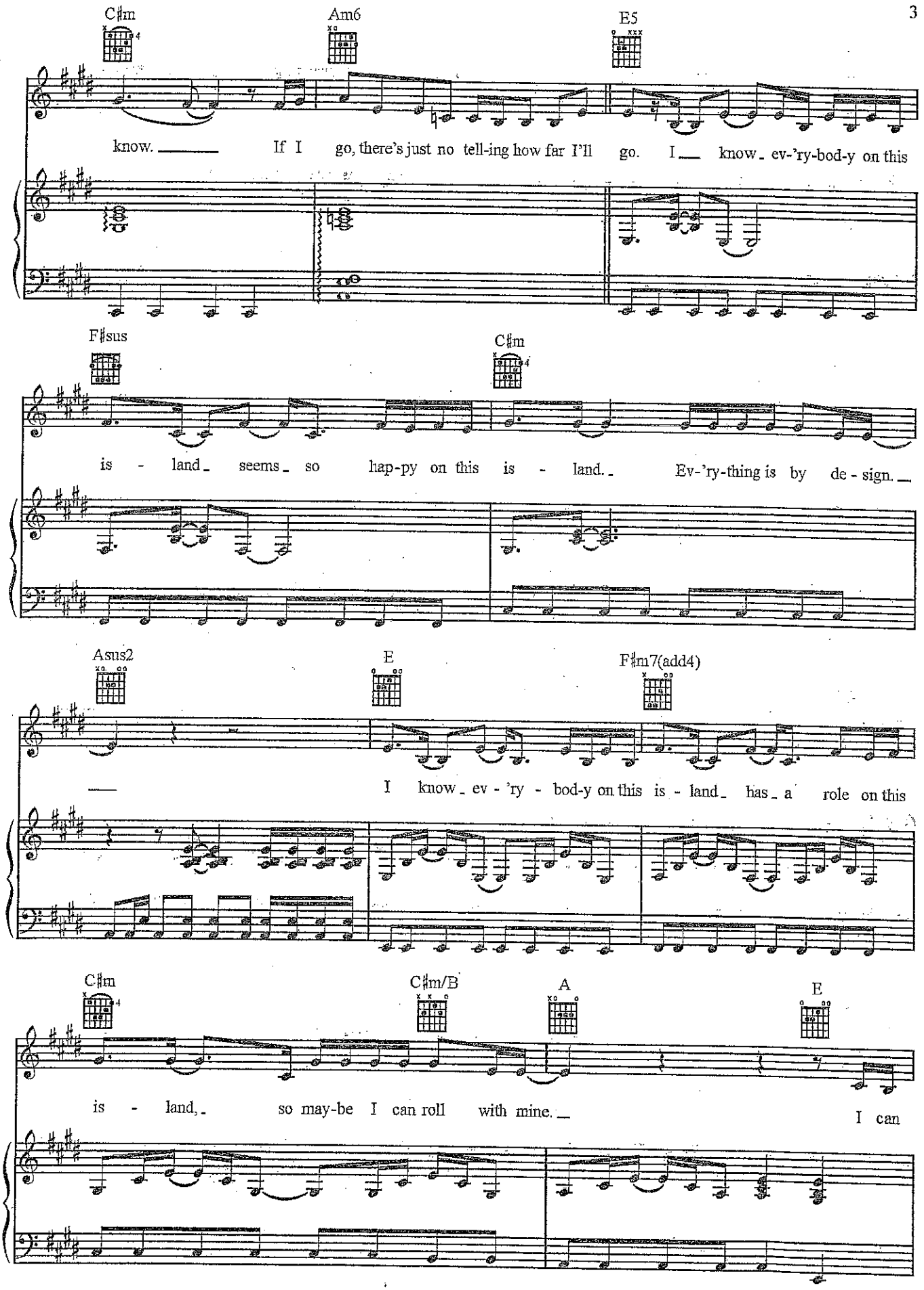
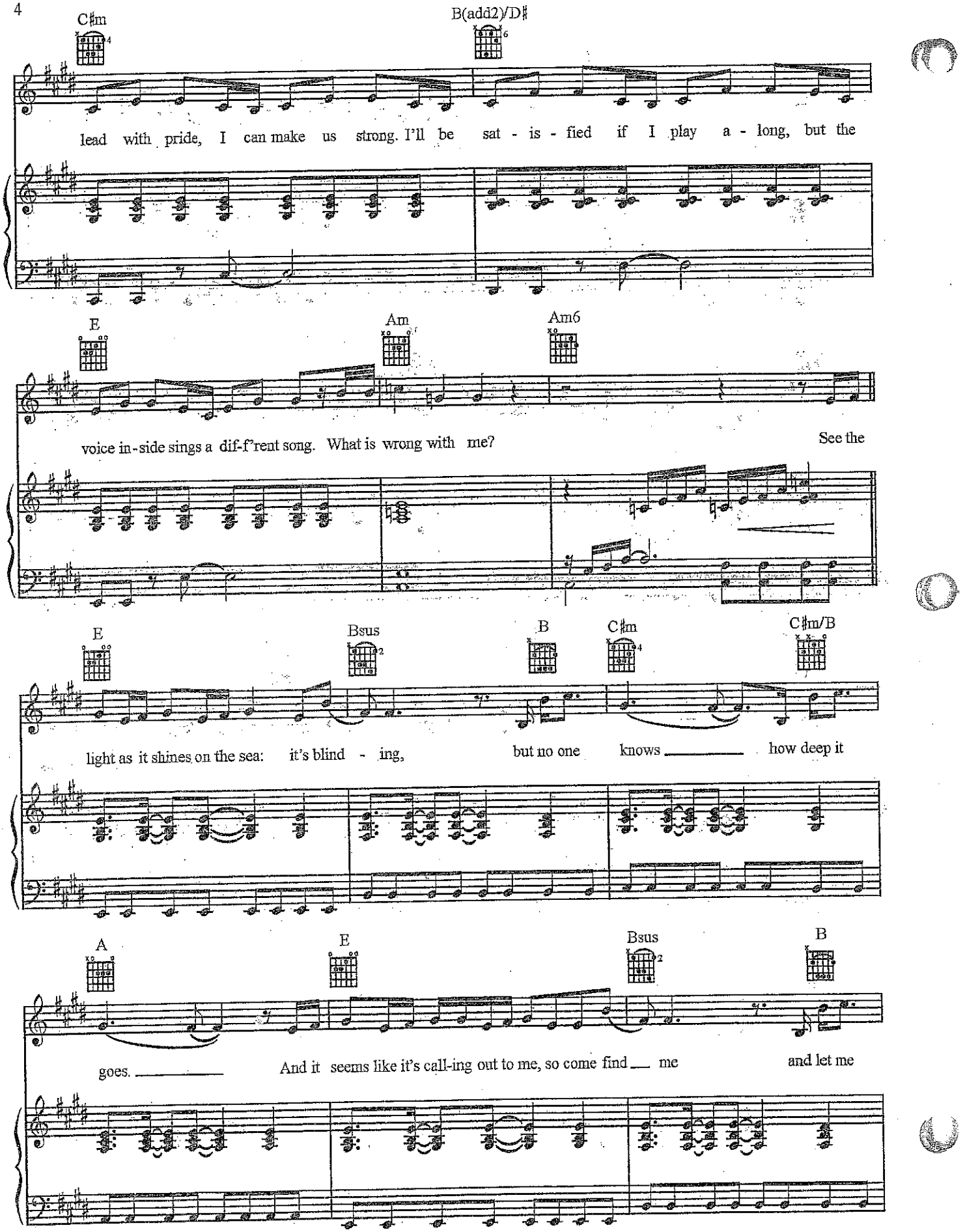
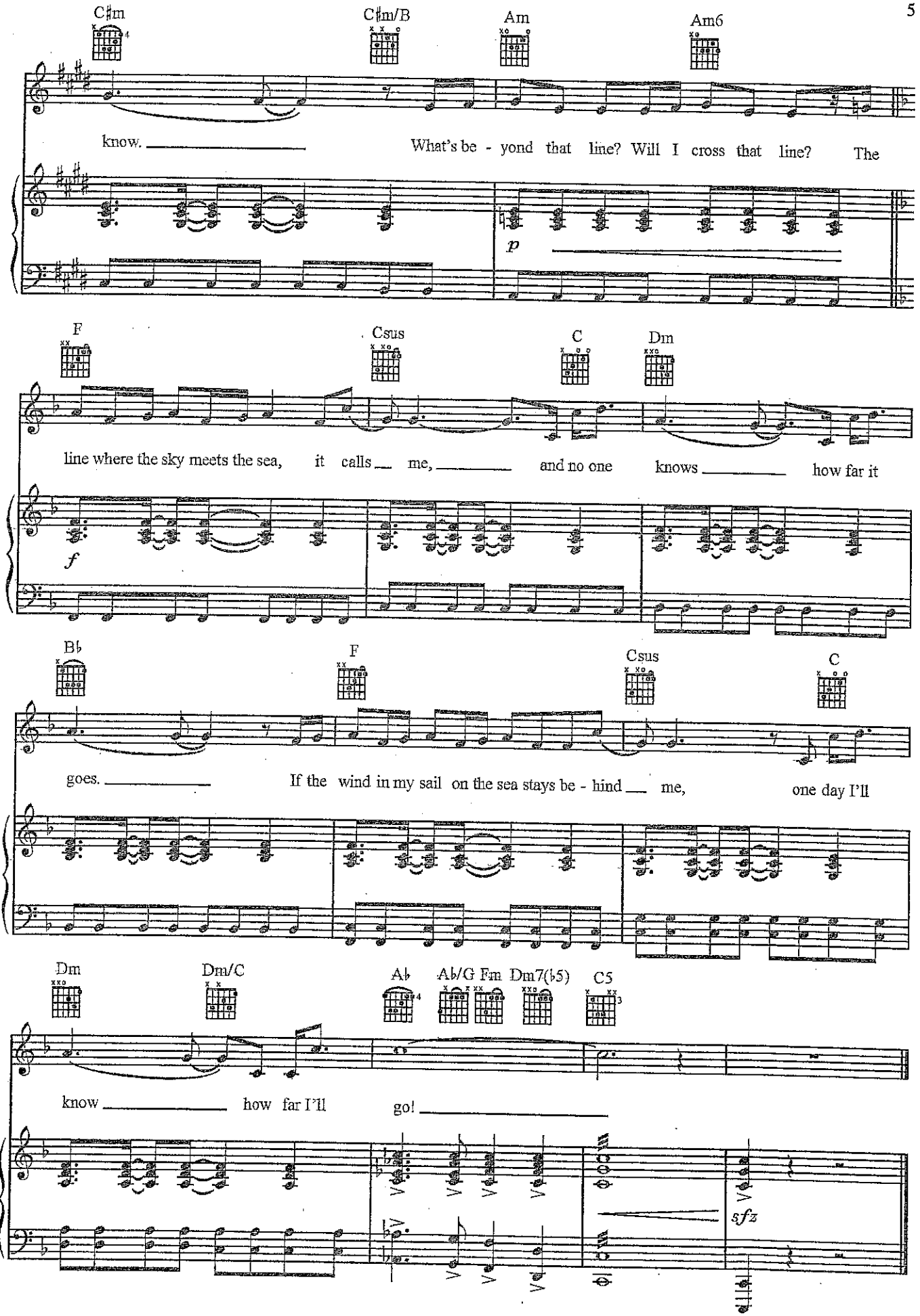

C♯m
B(add2)/D♯
turn I take, ev-'ry trail I track, ev-'ry path I make, ev-'ry road leads back to the
E
Am6
place I know where I can-not go, where I long to be. See the
E
Bsus
B
C♯m
line where the sky meets the sea, it calls me, and no one knows how far it
f
A
E
Bsus
B
goes. If the wind in my sail on the sea stays be-hind me, one day I'll


C♯m
Am6
E5
know. If I go, there's just no tell-ing how far I'll go. I know ev-'ry-bod-y on this
F♯sus
C♯m
is - land seems so hap-py on this is - land. Ev-'ry-thing is by de - sign.
Asus2
E
F♯m7(add4)
I know ev - 'ry - bod-y on this is - land has a role on this
C♯m
C♯m/B
A
E
is - land, so may-be I can roll with mine. I can

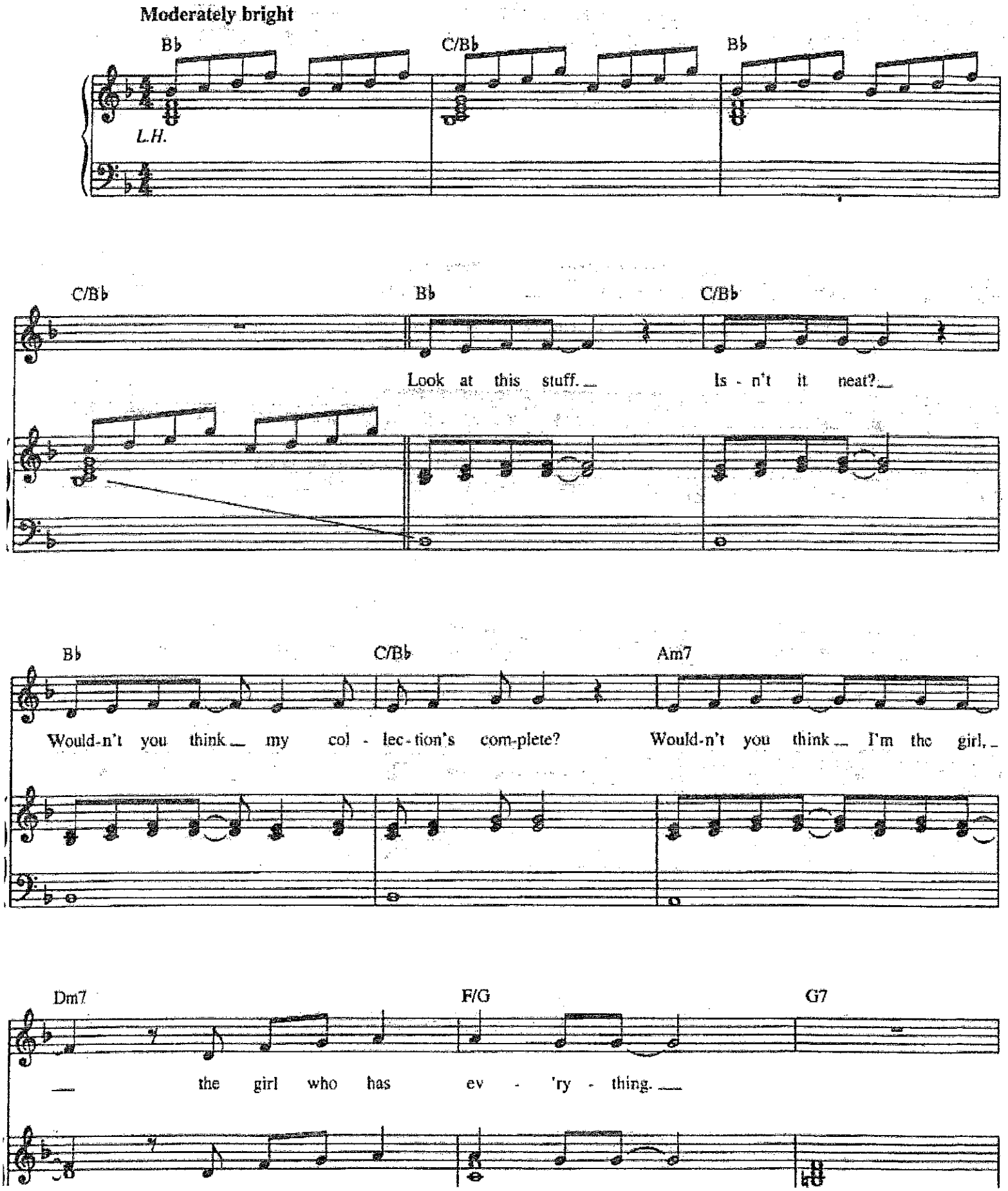

C♯m
B(add2)/D♯
lead with pride, I can make us strong. I'll be sat - is - fied if I play a - long, but the
E
Am
Am6
voice in-side sings a dif-f'rent song. What is wrong with me?
See the
E
Bsus
B
C♯m
C♯m/B
light as it shines on the sea: it's blind - ing, but no one knows how deep it
A
E
Bsus
B
goes. And it seems like it's call-ing out to me, so come find me and let me

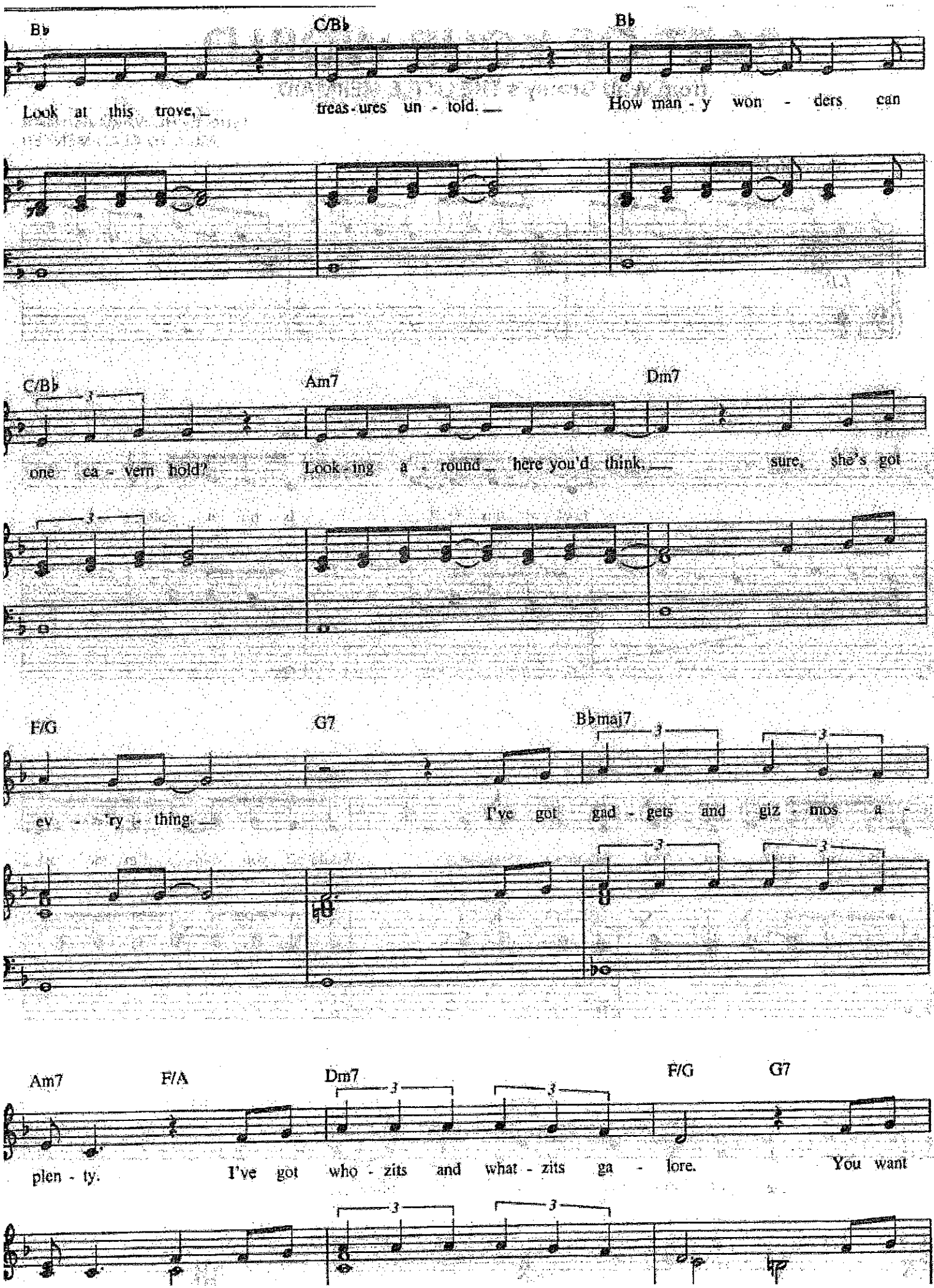

C♯m
C♯m/B
Am
Am6
know.
What's be - yond that line? Will I cross that line? The
p
F
Csus
C
Dm
line where the sky meets the sea, it calls me, and no one knows how far it
f
B♭
F
Csus
C
goes.
If the wind in my sail on the sea stays be - hind me, one day I'll
Dm
Dm/C
A♭
A♭/G
Fm
Dm7(♭5)
C5
know how far I'll go!
sfz

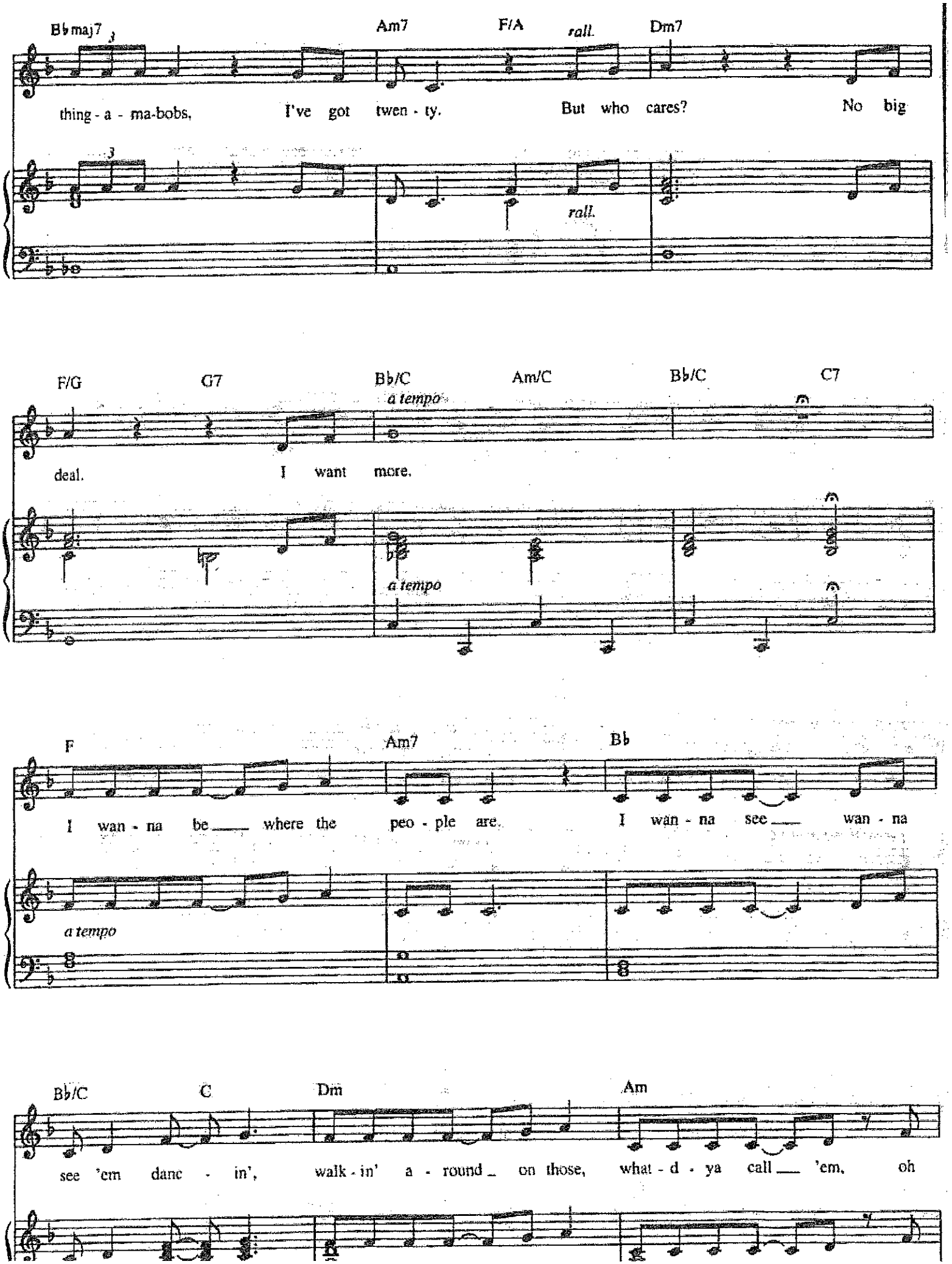
PART OF YOUR WORLD

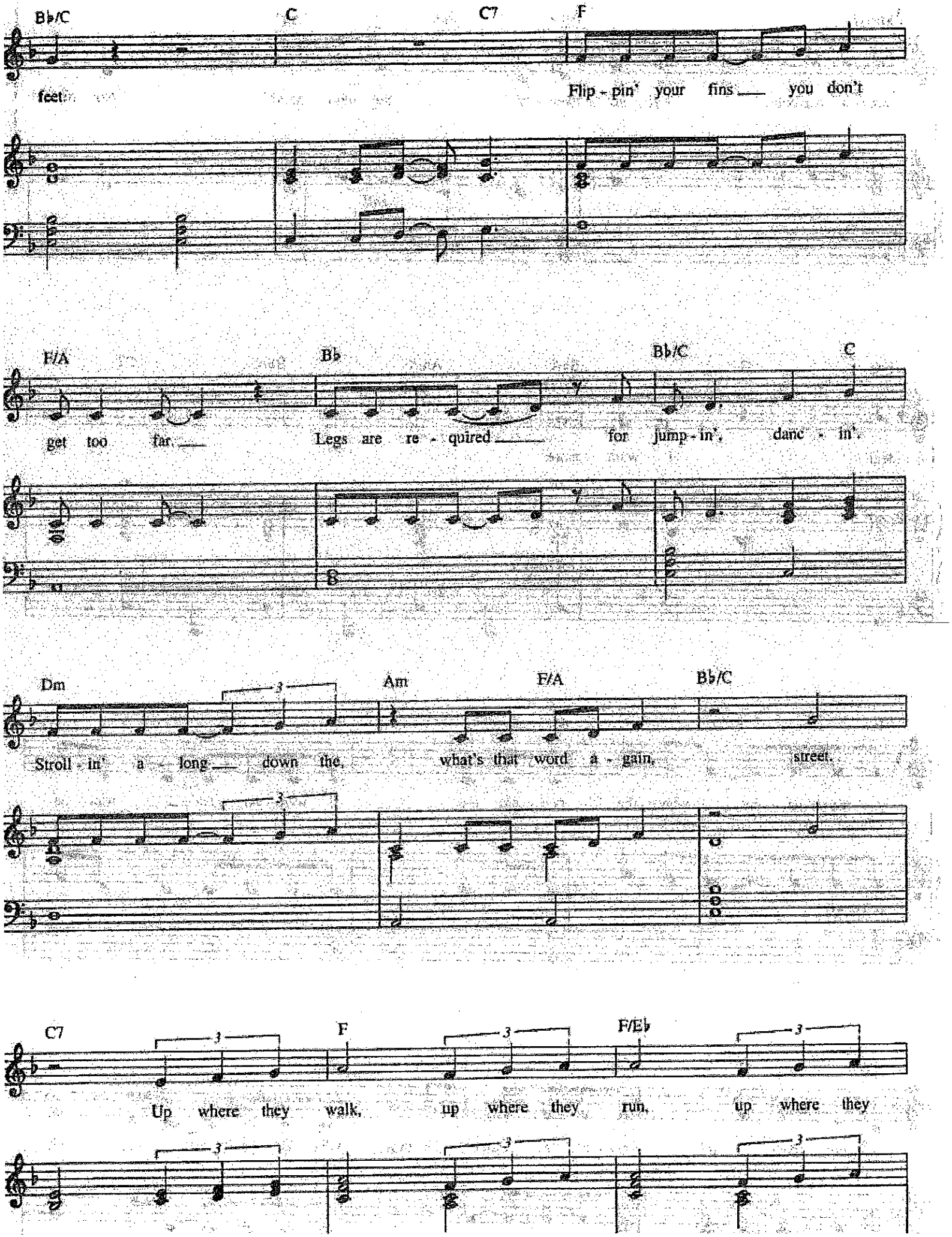
from Walt Disney's THE LITTLE MERMAID

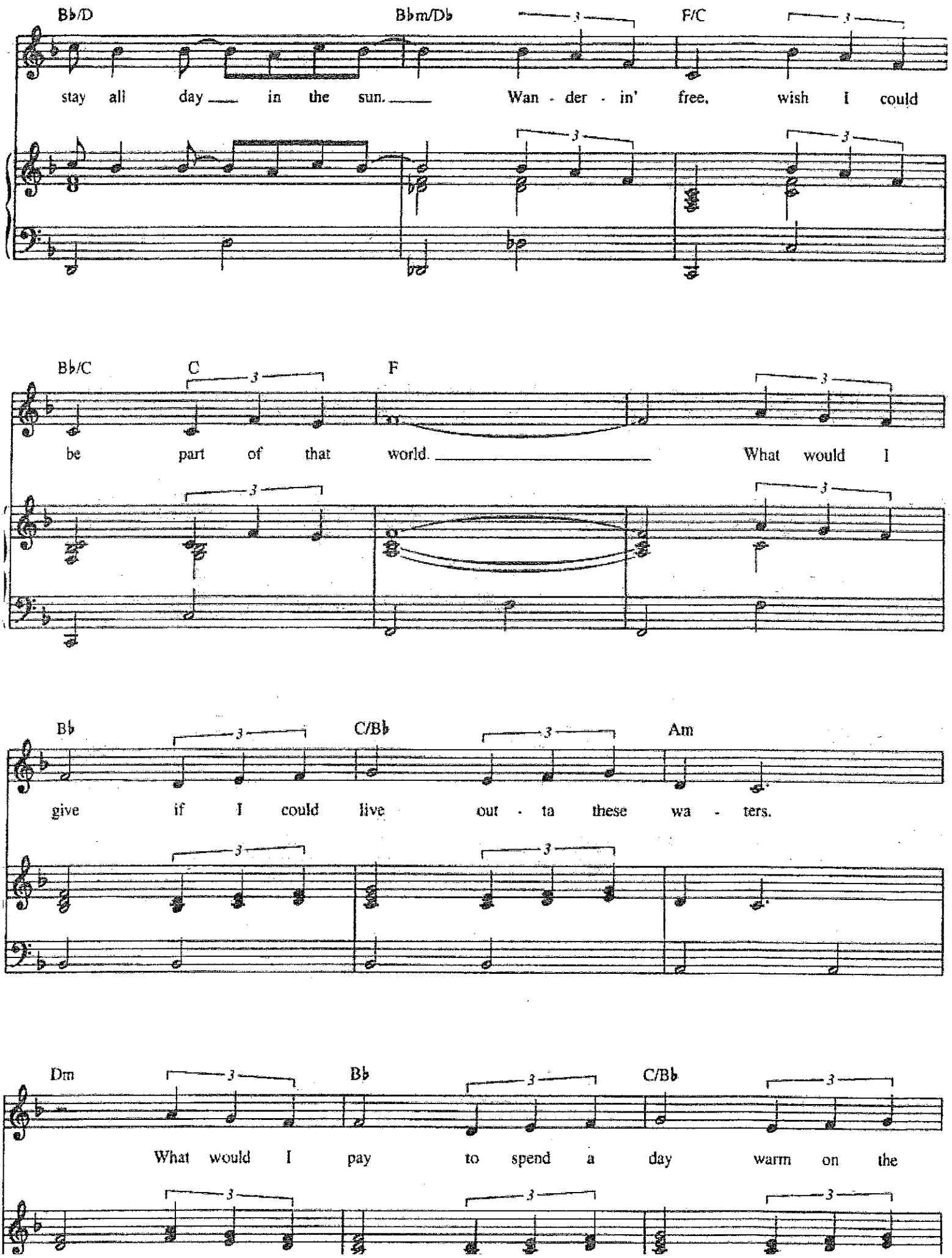
Lyrics by HOWARD ASHMAN
Music by ALAN MENKEN

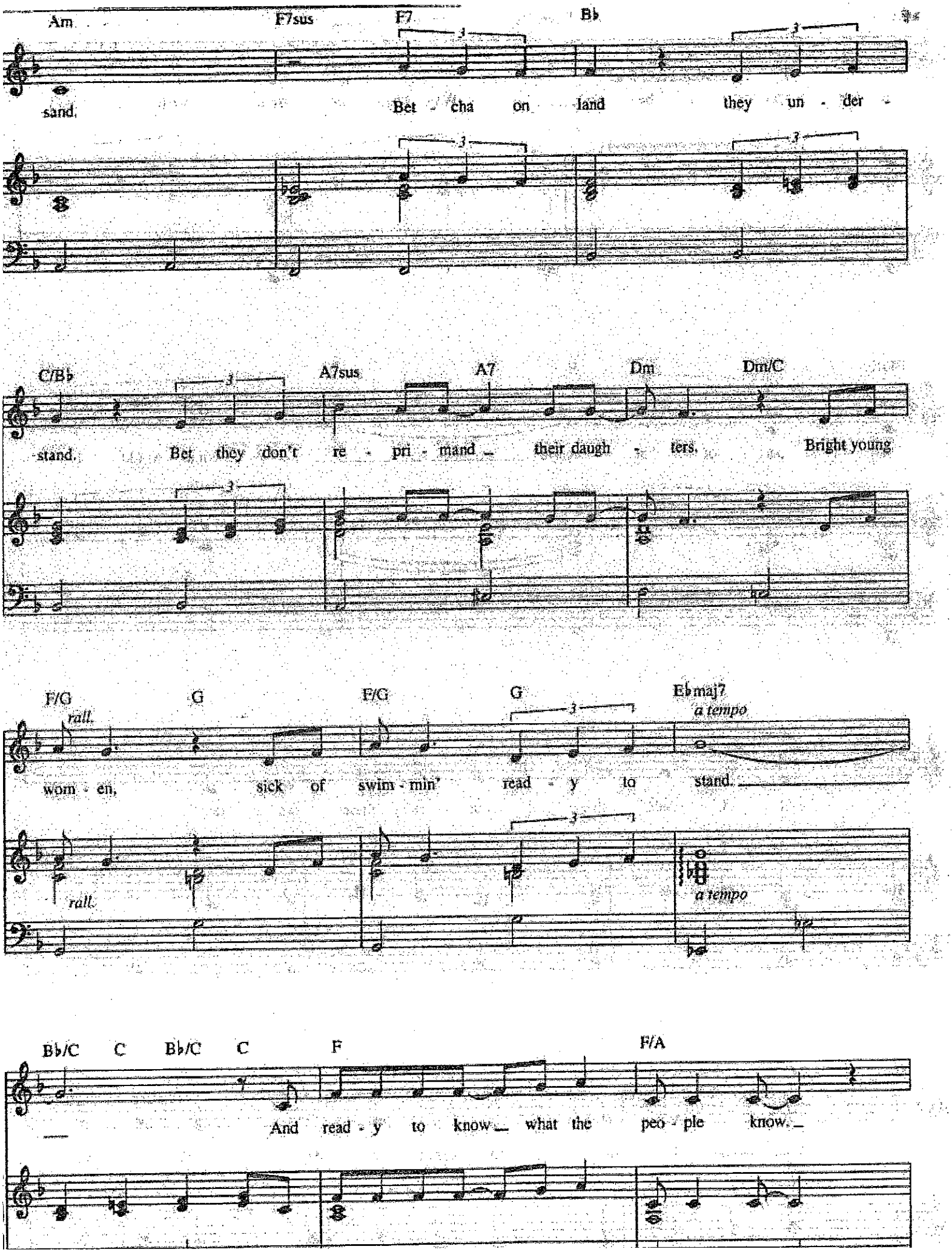


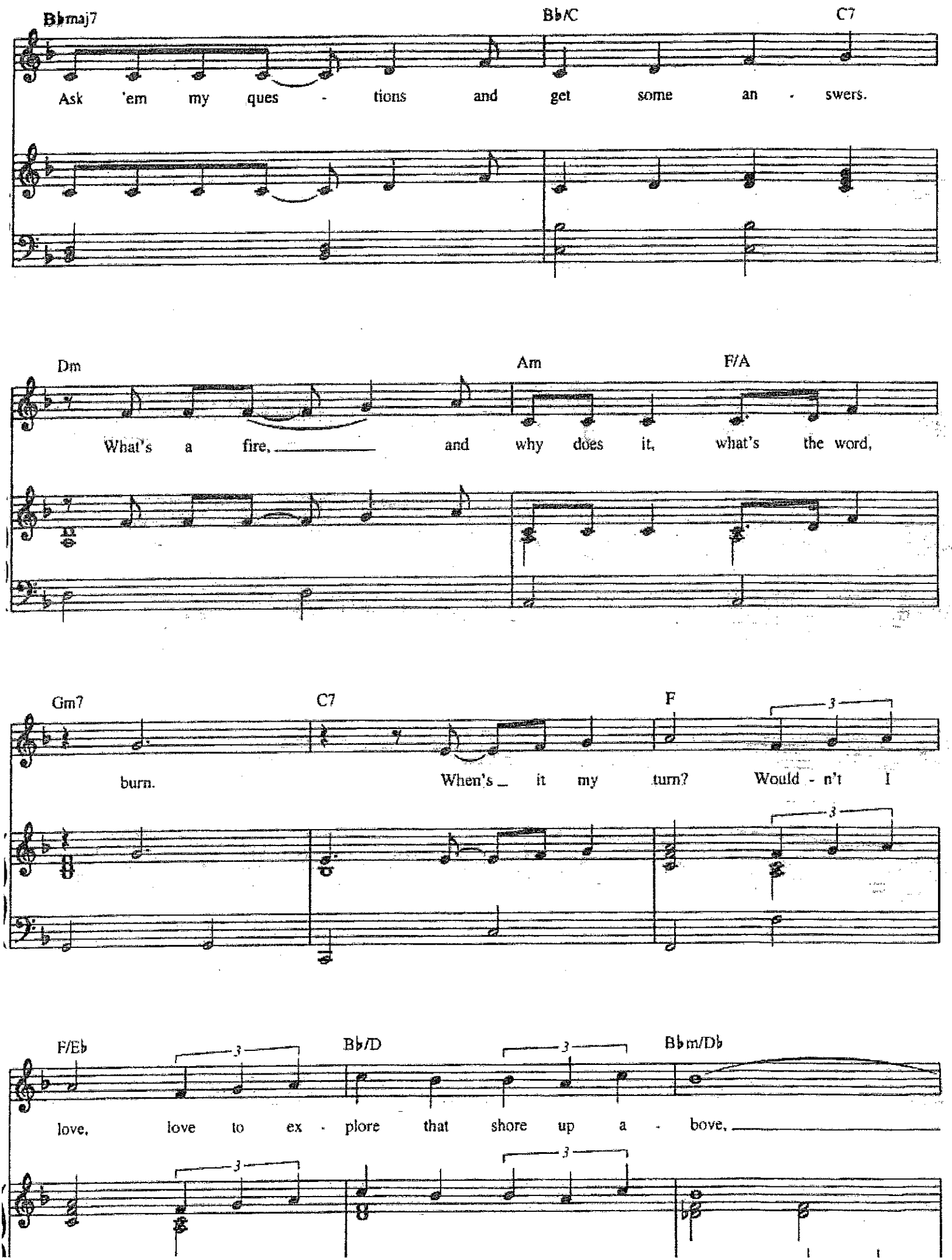

B♭ C/B♭ B♭
Look at this trove, treas - ures un - told. How man - y won - ders can
C/B♭ Am7 Dm7
one ca - vern hold? Look - ing a - round here you'd think, sure, she's got
F/G G7 B♭maj7
ev - 'ry - thing. I've got gad - gets and giz - mos a -
Am7 F/A Dm7 F/G G7
plen - ty. I've got who - zits and what - zits ga - lore. You want

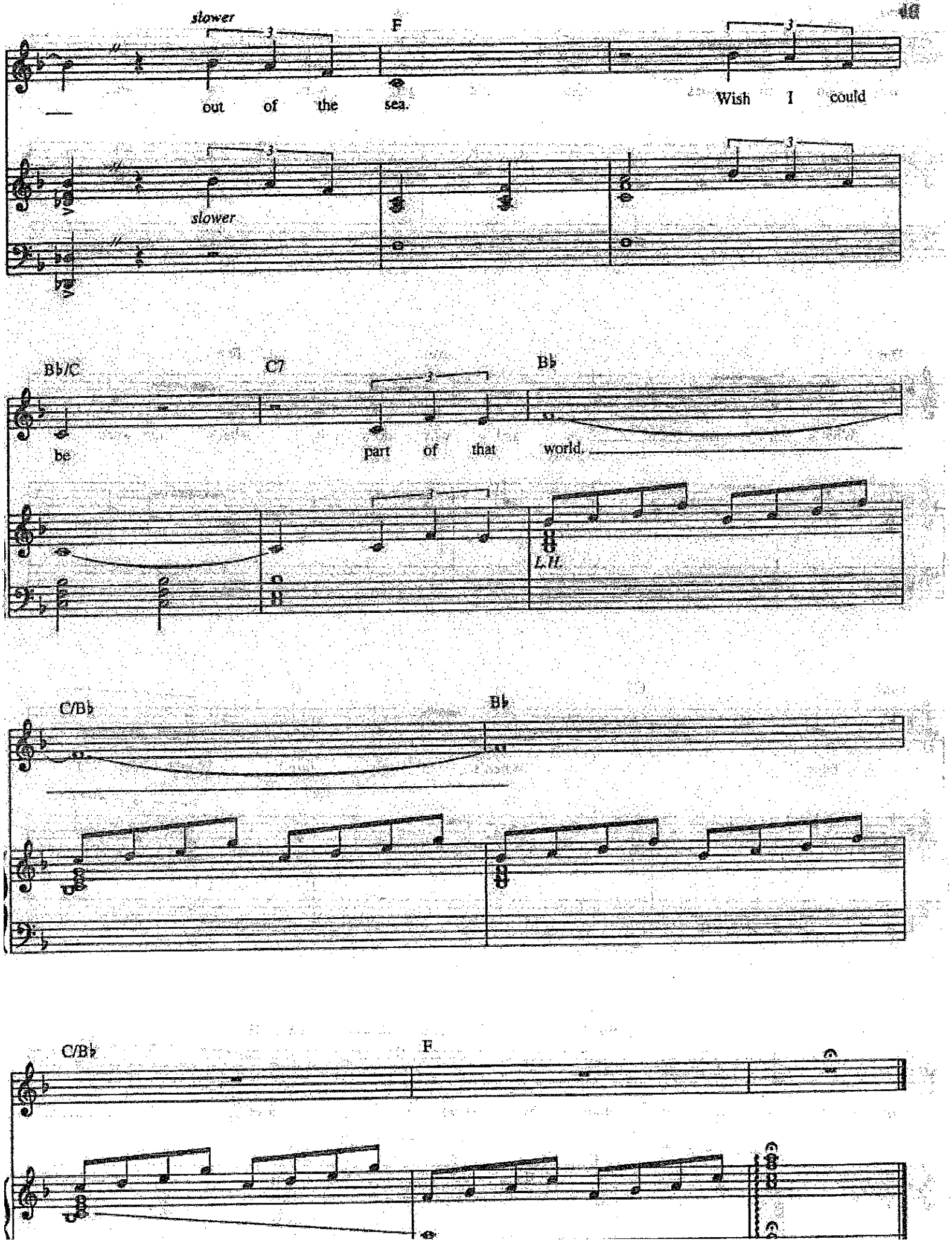

B♭maj7
Am7
F/A
rall.
Dm7
thing - a - ma-bobs, I've got twen - ty. But who cares? No big
rall.
F/G
G7
B♭/C
a tempo
Am/C
B♭/C
C7
deal. I want more.
a tempo
F
Am7
B♭
I wan - na be where the peo - ple are. I wan - na see wan - na
a tempo
B♭/C
C
Dm
Am
see 'em danc - in', walk - in' a - round on those, what - d - ya call 'em, oh


B♭/C
C
C7
F
feet
Flip - pin' your fins you don't
F/A
B♭
B♭/C
C
get too far
Legs are re - quired
for jump - in', danc - in'
Dm
Am
F/A
B♭/C
Stroll - in a - long down the,
what's that word a - gain,
street.
C7
F
F/E♭
Up where they walk, up where they run, up where they


B♭/D
B♭m/D♭
F/C
stay all day in the sun. Wan - der - in' free, wish I could
B♭/C
C
F
be part of that world. What would I
B♭
C/B♭
Am
give if I could live out - ta these wa - ters.
Dm
B♭
C/B♭
What would I pay to spend a day warm on the


Am
F7sus
F7
B♭
sand.
Bet - cha on land they un - der -
C/B♭
A7sus
A7
Dm
Dm/C
stand.
Bet they don't re - pri - mand their daugh - ters.
Bright young
F/G
G
F/G
G
E♭maj7
rall.
a tempo
wom - en,
sick of swim - min'
read - y to stand.
rall.
a tempo
B♭/C
C
B♭/C
C
F
F/A
And read - y to know what the peo - ple know.


B♭maj7
B♭/C
C7
Ask 'em my ques - tions and get some an - swers.
Dm
Am
F/A
What's a fire, and why does it, what's the word,
Gm7
C7
F
burn.
When's it my turn? Would - n't I
F/E♭
B♭/D
B♭m/D♭
love, love to ex - plore that shore up a - bove,


slower
F
out of the sea.
Wish I could
slower
B♭/C
C7
B♭
be part of that world.
L.H.
C/B♭
B♭
C/B♭
F