**THE MUSIC MAN Jr**.

*AUDITION SIDE # 1*

Mrs.PAROO, MARIAN, AMARYLLIS, WINTHROP.

 **AMARYLLIS**

Hello, Winthrop.

 **Mrs. PAROO**

Winthrop, where’ your manners?

 **AMARYLLIS**

I’m having a party on Saturday. Will you come? (*silence*) I would specially like it very much if you’d come… Winthrop? (*silence*)

 **Mrs. PAROO**

Well. Winthrop, Amaryllis asked you to her part. Are you goin’ or aren’t you?

 **WINTHROP**

No.

 **Mrs. PAROO**

No what?

 **WINTHROP**

No, thank you.

 **Mrs. PAROO**

You know the little girl’s name.

 **AMARYLLIS**

He won’t say Amaryllis because of the “s” because of his lisp.

 **Mrs. PAROO**
 We know all about his lisp, Amaryllis. Well, Winthrop?

  **WINTHROP**

No thank you, Amaryllith.

 **AMARYLLIS** (*giggles*)

Amaryllith – Amaryllith. (WINTHROP AND Mrs. PAROO exit). Why does he get so mad at people – just because his lisps?

 **MARIAN**

It’s not only because his lisps. That’s just part of it, Amaryllis.

 **AMARYLLIS**

What’s the other part?

 **MARIAN**

Never mind, dear. It’s just that he never talks very much.

 **AMARYLLIS**

Not even to you and your mother?

 **MARIAN**

No, dear. We all have to be a little patient.

 **AMARYLLIS**

I’m patient. Even though he doesn’t ever talk to me – but I do to him – every night – I say goodnight to him on the evening star. You have to do it the very second you see it, too, or it doesn’t count. “Goodnight, my Winthrop, goodnight. Sleep tight.”

 **MARIAN**

There, darling, you have lots of time. If not Winthrop, there’ll be someone else.

 **AMARYLLIS**

Never! I’ll end up an old maid like you. (*puts her hand over her mouth, catching herself too late*).

 **MARIAN**

For the time being just say goodnight my – someone. You can put the name in when the right someone comes along.

 **AMARYLLIS**

All right. It’s better than nothing.

 **MARIAN**

Yes it is – now you can play your cross-hand piece.

 **AMARYLLIS**

Now I *may* play my cross-hand piece.

**THE MUSIC MAN Jr**.

*AUDITION SIDE # 2*

MAYOR SHINN

 **MAYOR SHINN**

As a Mayor of River City I welcome you River Citizians to the Fourth of July exercises set up for the indoors here in Madison Gymnasium on account of the weather. Four score – (*JACEY hands MAYOR SHINN a note*) The members of the School Board will now present a patriotic tableau. (*The members indicate he is wrong*.) Oh – the members of the School Board will not present a patriotic tableau. Some disagreement about costumes, I suppose. Instead the Wa Tan Ye Girls of the local wigwam of Heeawatha will present a spectacle my wife – (*catching himself, he looks at note again*) – in which my wife – Eulalie Mackecknie Shinn, will take a leading part.

**THE MUSIC MAN Jr**.

*AUDITION SIDE # 3*

MARCELLUS, HAROLD.

 **MARCELLUS**

Hey, Gregory!

 **HAROLD**

Marcellus!

 **MARCELLUS**

You old son of a gun! What in –

 **HAROLD**

Sh-sh-shhh.

  **MARCELLUS**

Bur Greg –

  **HAROLD**

Professor Hill’s the name – Harold Hill.

 **MARCELLUS**

But Greg, what are you doing here? Whyn’t you let me know you was comin’?

 **HAROLD**

I didn’t know I was myself. Besides how could I know you’d end up in a little tank town like this? You were a pretty big slicker when you were in business with me.

 **MARCELLUS**

Too many close shaves the way you work. Besides I got me a nice comfortable girl – Ethel Toffelmier – boss’s niece.

  **HAROLD**

Gone legitimate, huh? I knew you’d come to no good.

 **MARCELLUS**

What’s the new pitch? (*HAROLD pantomimes conducting*) You’re not back in the band business! I heard you was in steam automobiles.

 **HAROLD**

I was.

 **MARCELLUS**

What happened?

  **HAROLD**

Somebody actually invented one.

  **MARCELLUS**

No!

  **HAROLD**

Now give me the lowdown here, Marce.

 **MARCELLUS**

You’ll never get anywhere in the band business with these stubborn Iowans, Greg. Besides you got a stuck-up music teacher here who’ll expose you before you get your grip unpacked.

  **HAROLD**

Male of female?

  **MARCELLUS**

The music teacher? She’s the librarian – female.

 **HAROLD**

Perfect! That’s what I wanted to hear. If she passes by point her out to me.

 **MARCELLUS**

I will. How you gonna start the pitch?

 **HAROLD**

Same old way. Keep that music teacher off balance – and then my next step will be to get your town out of the serious trouble it’s in.

 **MARCELLUS**

River City isn’t in any trouble.

 **HAROLD**

Then I’ll have to create some.

 **THE MUSIC MAN Jr**.

*AUDITION SIDE # 4*

MARIAN, HAROLD

 **HAROLD**

Miss Marian! You’re late.

  **MARIAN**

But you said fifteen minutes –

 **HAROLD**

I meant that you were about – well I’d say – about twenty-six years late – took you all this time to get to the footbridge with a fella.

 **MARIAN**

If you want to know the truth it was almost longer.

 **HAROLD**

Oh?

 **MARIAN**

Halfway here I nearly turned back. I suppose I’m not the first to find it easier to think clearly when not under the spell of your salesmanship.

 **HAROLD**

*(protesting too much)*

Now Miss Marian – surely you don’t think I’ve been selling you anything.

 **MARIAN**

No – you’ve giving me something. That’s why I decided to come.

 **HAROLD**

I don’t recall giving –

  **MARIAN**

*(with intensity)*

Oh yes, you have! Something beautiful!

**THE MUSIC MAN Jr**.

*AUDITION SIDE # 5*

HAROLD, MRS.PAROO, MARIAN

 **HAROLD**

Mrs. Paroo, do you realize you have the facial characteristics of cornet virtuoso?

 **MRS. PAROO**

I don’t now if I understand you entirely, Professor.

 **HAROLD**

If you boy has the same firm chin, and those splendid cheek muscles – By George! Not that he could ever be really great, you understand, but –

 **MRS. PAROO**

Oh, is that so. And in the name of St. Bridget, why not?

 **HAROLD**

Well – you see all the really great cornet player were Irish – O’Clark, O’Mendez, O’Klien –

 **MRS. PAROO**

But Professor, we are Irish!

  **HAROLD**

No! No! Really! That clinches it! Sign here, Mrs. Paroo. Your boy was born to play the cornet!..

 **MRS. PAROO**

Where are you from, Professor?

 **HAROLD**

Gary, Indiana. In fact, Gary Conservatory was mt alma mater.

 **MRS. PAROO**

Was she now?

  **HAROLD**

*(aware of MARIAN’s approach)*

Gold Medal Class of aught-five. Hello, Miss Paroo.

  **MARIAN**

Mr. Hill

 **MRS.PAROO**

He wants to put Winthrop in the band!

 **MARIAN**

Do you burst in on everyone’s home like this?

 **MRS. PAROO**

Marian!

  **MARIAN**

We are not interested.

 **HAROLD**

Now why not let the boy’s father decide?

 **MARIAN**

The boy’s father is dead. Anything else?

 *(MARIAN exits to the house.)*

 **MRS. PAROO**

Professor, I do hope you’ll excuse Marian. She’s not really –

 **HAROLD**

Please. I’m sure that at heart she’s as lovely as yourself. Good day to you, Mrs. Paroo.

*(HAROLD exits.)*

 **MRS. PAROO**

Good day to you, Professor. Marian Paroo!

 **MARIAN**

Is he gone?

 **MRS. PAROO**

I hope not forever. Darling’, don’t you ever think of your future? Gary, Indiana Conservatory Class of aught-five – now darling’ –

  **MARIAN**

Now Mama, the fact that he claims his commodity is music does not, in this particular case, impress me.

 **MRS. PAROO**

All right, darling, all right. Only it’s a well-known principle that if you keep the flint in one drawer and the steel in another, you’ll never strike much of a fire.