

WILD HORSE STAGE COMPANY

A CHORUS LINE - Audition Monologue Choices

AL (prepare both):

1. I'm Alan Deluca. I'm thirty and I come from the Bronx.
2. A lot of people are feeling that way. And they're getting out of the business fast. Come on, he's right, there are more actors outta work than dancers.

BEBE (prepare both):

1. My name is Bebe Benzenheimer and I know I gotta change it. I'm twenty-two. I come from Boston, and here I am.
2. Mother always said I'd be very attractive, when I grew up, when I grew up. "Diff'rent," she said, "with a special something and a very, very personal flair." And though I was eight or nine, though I was eight or nine, I hated her.

BOBBY (select one):

1. I'm Robert Charles Joseph Henry Mills III, that's my real name too. I come from upstate New York, near Buffalo, I can't remember the name of the town... I've blocked it out. I was born 25 years ago.
2. School? You wanna hear about school? I went to P.S. Shit. See, I was the kind of kid that was always getting slammed into lockers and stuff like that. Not only by the students— by the teachers too. Oh, and I hated sports, **hated** sports. And sports were very big. I mean, it was jock city, but I didn't make one team. See, I couldn't catch a ball if it had Elmer's Glue on it. And wouldn't my father have to be this big ex-football hero? He was so humiliated, he didn't know what to tell his friends. And...

CONNIE (prepare both):

1. Connie Wong. It's always been Connie Wong. I was born in Chinatown- Lower East Side. Ah... December 5th, four thousand six hundred and forty-two. The Year of the Chicken.

OR

- Hi! I'm Connie MacKenzie. The whole name is Connie Edna Mae Sue MacKenzie, but please don't tell anybody. I was born in Greenville, North Carolina, on Groundhog Day, and I'm twenty-one.
2. I know what I'm gonna do. Because I know— one night, whatever show I'm in is gonna close, and I'm finally gonna be able to get off my diet. Then I'm gonna get in the car with my husband, go up to our fifty acres in Vermont, have a bunch of kids, dance around my kitchen cooking and enjoy getting fat.

CASSIE (select one):

1. Fine, then we got that far. Look, I haven't worked in two years, not really. There's nothing left for me to do. So— I'm putting myself on the line. Yes, I'm putting myself on your line. I don't want to wait on tables. And what I really don't want to do is teach other people how to do what I should be doing myself...
2. Are you gonna go from one show to the next, to the next, rehearsing them all twenty-four hours a day for the rest of your life? You know, you're not even doing it for yourself. You're trying to prove something. Like I was— because I was doing it for you, to please you, to keep you— to get you back. But I don't want to prove anything anymore. I want to do what I love as much as I can and as long as I can. But at least, now— I'm doing it for me. Who are you doing it for?

DIANA (select one):

1. My name is Diana Morales, And I didn't change it 'cause I figured ethnic was in. Twenty-seven. You got that? And I was born on a Hollywood bed in the Bronx.
2. —because I remember when I used to stand outside of that stage door and watch all these girls come out of there with their eyelashes and their make-up and I'd think, "God, I'll never be that old. I'll never be that old. I'll never be old enough to come out of that stage door." But deep down inside I knew I would, and, goddamn it, I've come this far and I'm not giving up now.

DON (prepare both):

1. Ah... twenty-eight. Ah... My real name is Don Kerr. Ah... Kansas City, Kansas.
2. Listen, we all feel the same way or we wouldn't be here. But I have a wife and two kids and as much as I love dancin' and theatre- it's all about paying the bills now, and getting the kids through school. I mean, I have to go where the money is.

GREG (prepare both):

1. My real name is Sidney Kenneth Beckenstein. My Jewish name is Rochmel Lev Ben Yokov Meyer Beckenstein, and my professional name is Gregory Gardener Very East Side, and I do not deny it. I'm 32.
2. LIFE! Darlings. It's tough all over. That's why I have no plans, no alternatives- just get me through the day... one day at a time is enough for me to deal with..

JUDY (select one):

1. My name is Judy Turner. My real name is Tina Turner. No, no, no, no, no –it’s always been Judy Turner. I’m 26 years old. Oh, I was born in El Paso... El Paso, Texas.
2. Little brat! That’s what my sister was, A little brat. And that’s why I shaved her head. I’m glad I shaved her head. I’m glad I shaved her head. But then my father lost his job, so we had to leave El Paso. And we wound up in St. Louie, Missouri. Well, it was the furthest thing from my mind to be a dancer, But my mother would embarrass me. So when she’d come to pick me up at school with all those great, big, yellow rollers in her hair no matter how much I begged her and she say, “What are you, ashamed of your own mother?” But the thing that I used to jump and dance around the living room...

KRISTINE (select one):

1. I’m Kristine Urich, Kristine Evelyn Urich, and I’ll be 23 on September 1. Oh– I’m from St. Louis, Missouri. Oh, and my married name is Deluca.
2. Oh, and he was a terrific salesman– I’ll never forget it– he put me up against this television set – it was one of those great big square things– and then he turned me around, picked up my foot and touched it to the back of my head and said, “This little girl could be a star.” Well, I don’t know if it was the look on my face – or the fact that I wouldn’t let go of his leg – But my mother saw how much it meant to me. I mean, I watched everything on television that had dancing on it – especially – oh, god – every Sunday – It was, ah ... ah ...

LARRY/LAURIE:

- I’m going to put you into couples now. Let me see, I’ll start with...ah...Don, Sheila, Bobby and Bebe. Oh no, girls, work on the other side of the boys. Diana and Val, stand by. Boys, work upstage a bit. A-five, six, seven, eight... Don, try working a little closer to Sheila... Stay on the beat... Let me see some smiles... Not that phony “sell smile,” I want to see that “I-love-to-dance-smile.”

MAGGIE (select one):

1. Maggie Winslow... sometimes known as Margaret, Margie, Peggy... all of the above. Whatever, it’s real and I was born in San Mateo, California on a Thursday evening at 10:40pm, August 17, and I’m 25.
2. I don’t know what they were for or against really, except each other. I mean, I was born to save their marriage but when my father came to pick my mother up from the hospital he said, “Well, I thought this was going to help. But I guess it’s not...” Anyway, I did have a fantastic fantasy life. I used to dance around the living room with my arms up like this. My fantasy was that it was an Indian Chief... And he’d say to me, “Maggie, do you wanna dance?” And I’d say, “Daddy, I would love to dance.”

MARK (select one):

1. Ah, Mark Anthony. Really Mark Philip Lawrence Tabori. Tempe, Arizona. I'm Twenty. And if I get this show, I'll work real hard.
2. Well, I get the feeling most of you always knew what you wanted to do. Me – I didn't. I was just a kid for a while. Oh, then one day – well, my father had this fabulous library in the back of the house – and when I was – about eleven, I guess – I found this medical textbook. It had pictures of the male and female anatomy. Well, I thought that was pretty interesting. I used to read that book a lot.

MIKE (select one):

1. I'm Mike Costa– it used to be Castafalone. I was born in Trenton, New Jersey on the 4th of July. I'm twenty-four.
2. Oh – because my sister did. I come from this big Italian family. My grandmother was always hanging out the window, leaning on a little pillow. 'Cause that's what Italian grandmothers do– hang out windows. I was the last of twelve... I was an accident. That's what my sister told me... Oh,.. That was my sister... Rosalie.-- She was the one who started taking dance lessons. My mother would take her every Saturday, she used to take me along. I liked going. I was just Four and I'd sit there all perky and...

RICHIE (prepare both):

1. My name is Richie Walters. I'm twenty-seven. I was born on a Full Moon in Herculaneum, Missouri. And I'm Black.
2. Well, I'll tell ya. Because I'm getting scared. I love being in this business. But, one day it hits you, "Okay, Richie, you been havin' fun for almost eight years now... but where's it getting you?" There's no security in dancing. There's no promotion and no advancement.

PAUL (select one):

1. Paul San Marco. It's my stage name. My real name is Ephrain Ramirez. I was born in Spanish Harlem– and I'm twenty-seven.
2. The show was going to go to Chicago. My parents wanted to say goodbye and they were going to bring my luggage to the theatre after the show. Well, we were doing this oriental number and I looked like Anna May Wong. I had these two great big chrysanthemums on either side of my head and a huge headdress with gold balls hanging all over it. I was going on for the finale and going down the stairs and who should I see standing by the stage door ... my parents. They got there too early. I freaked. I didn't know what to do. I thought to myself, "I know, I'll just walk quickly past them like all the others and they'll never recognize me." So I took a deep breath and started down the stairs and just as I passed my mother I heard her say, "Oh, my God." Well... I died. But what could I do? I had to go on

for the finale so I just kept going. After the show I went back to my dressing room and after I'd finished dressing and taking my makeup off, I went back downstairs. And there they were standing in the middle of all these ... And all they said to me was, "Please write, make sure you eat and take care of yourself." And just before my parents left, my father turned to the producer and he said, "Take care of my son..." That was the first time he ever called me that ... I... ah... I... ah.

SHEILA (select one):

1. I'm Sheila Bryant. Really Sara Rosemary Bryant, which I really hate. I was born in Colorado Springs, Colorado. And I'm going to be thirty real soon. And I'm real glad.
2. Right. Then you're twenty-five and you say just a couple of years more – well, hell, I'm thirty. I mean, how many years do I have left to be a chorus cutie? Three? Four? If I have my eyes done ... Well, I don't want to deal on that level any longer. So, just lately, I've been thinking about opening a dance studio. I don't know ... Am I copping out? Am I growing up? I don't know...

VAL (select one):

1. Well, as far as I'm concerned I'm Valerie Clark. But my parents think I'm Margaret Mary Houlihan. Couldn't you just die? I was born in the middle of nowhere. A little town called Arlington, Vermont. Bye, Bye... Oh... Old?... No... Twenty-s... Five.
2. Well, finally the big day came. I showed up at the Music Hall with my red patent leather tap shoes. And I did my little tap routine. And this man said to me, "Can you do fankicks?" - Well, sure I could do terrific fankicks. But they weren't good enough. Of course, what he was trying to tell me was... it was the way I looked, not the fankicks. So I said, "Fuck you, Radio City and the Rockettes! I'm gonna dance on Broadway." Well, Broadway– same story. Every audition. I mean, I'd dance rings around the other girls and find myself in the alley with the other rejects. But after a while I caught on. I mean, I had eyes. I saw what they were hiring. I also swiped my dance card once– after an audition. And on a scale of ten... they gave me: For Dance: Ten. For Looks: Three. Well...

ZACH: Before we do any more dancing– and we will be dancing some more– let me explain something. I'm looking for a strong dancing chorus. I need people to look terrific together and that can work together as a group. But there are some small parts that have to be played by the dancers I hire. Now, I have your pictures and resumes, I know what shows you've been in – but that's not gonna help me. And I don't want to give you just a few lines to read. I think it would be better if I knew something about you – about your personalities. So, I'm going to ask you some questions. I want to hear you talk. Treat it like an interview. I don't want you to think you have to perform. I just want to hear you talk and be yourselves. And everybody just relax– as much as you can.