

VBS 2009 Drama Auditions, Sunday, May 3, 2009

1:00-3:30pm WAVE Room

**“Rock Solid Rock” Audition Practice Lines**

**Eligibility: Adults and students 6<sup>th</sup> grade and older**

**“Rock Solid Rock” Cast List**

1. Davey Stone – adult age, English man who plays bass.
2. Davey Stone – English boy who plays bass. Nice kid. Singer.
3. “Shredder” Young – Boyr/teenLead guitar player. English accent. Mega star./.
4. Angus McPhee – Boy/teen drummer. English accent.
5. Sollie Stone – Adult male. English accent. Uncle of Davey. Nervous studio manager.
6. Phil Stine – Adult male. Very powerful and threatening. Power suit.
7. Dannah Dakota – think Hannah Montana. Teen super-star.
8. Billy Ray Dakota – Dannah’s dad. Country super-star.
9. Ani – Back-up singer and friend of Dannah.
10. Cici – Back-up singer and friend of Dannah.
11. Babka – Slovenian cooking expert. Wears a peasant babushka costume.
12. Wlad – Babka’s bodyguard. Stern, stoic, Slavic with thick accent.
13. Ira – Male. Union studio guy.
14. Les – Female. Union studio gal.
15. Officer – Male/female. Wears police uniform.
16. Riley Seacrest – male. TV show host.

**Davey, Phil, Sollie**

- Davey: Now hold on, just a minute! I’ve had about enough of you!
- Phil: Excuse me? Do you realize who you are talking to?
- Davey: I know exactly who I’m talking to, and I’m not afraid of you.
- Phil: Ha! Sollie! Is this the way *you* respond to a challenge – by sending a boy?
- Sollie: I should handle this, Davey.
- Davey: Sollie, I know what I am doing. Phil S. Stine, you may be a giant where you come from, but around here you are nothing but a bully. You show up on the computer and shout outrageous demands and threats, and scare people into doing what you want them to do.
- Phil: You little worm. Do you have any idea of the power I have? The great GATH TV empire was built by my sweat! Do you actually think you can stop me from getting what I want?
- Davey: I’m not facing you alone Phil. The Lord is my rock, my fortress and my deliverer.

**Wlad & Sollie**

- Sollie: We’ll start with Babka’s cooking table – over here Davey.
- Davey: Wlad: (*thick accent*) Babka does no clean up. Babka is brilliant chef – she no clean up.
- Sollie: Wlad. What on earth is this?
- Wlad: Mail.
- Sollie: I can see that. Why is there so much?
- Wlad: All orders for “Babka’s Beet Rock.” All thees mail, and at least 200 orders on eenternet.
- Sollie: You mean people are ordering Babka’s Beet Rock?
- Wlad: The sell like (ch)hot cakes.

**Billy, Shredder, Sollie, Dannah, Ani, Cici,**

Billy: Now hold it just a minute. What is going on down there?

Shredder: Hey, that's my guitar! What is Dannah doing with my guitar?

Sollie: Oh, she's just borrowing it for a moment! Don't worry. I'm sure she won't do it any harm.

Dannah: You mean I'm supposed to play it?

Sollie: Indeed, and you will sound simply marvelous paired with Shredder's amazing vocals.

Shredder: What are you talking about? I'm not gonna sing!

Sollie: You'll sing if you want to keep your contract.

Billy: Contract?! Our contract calls for the amazing *vocalization* of Dannah Dakota!

Shredder: And *my* contract calls for me to *shred it on my ax!*

Sollie: And *both* your contracts call for an audition – with you (*pointing to Shredder*) on vocals and you (*pointing to Dannah*) on guitar! You two should read the fine print more closely.

Shredder: Outrageous! I'm not singing!

Sollie: Really Shredder. I find it hard to believe that you would hand over such a big contract to Dannah without a fight!

Dannah: No fair! Daddy! I can't play the guitar!

Ani: Yeah, and like, she'll totally wreck her new manicure!

Cici: Yeah, and she'll get little blisters on all her fingers.

Shredder: Well, one thing's for sure, I can sing circles around Dannah if she's playing guitar.

Dannah: O yeah, well nobody sings circles around Dannah Dakota.

Shredder: You actually think you can play that guitar?

Dannah: The reason you play guitar is because you can't sing!

Sollie: Looks like we're ready to go! (*nodding hopefully to Shredder & Dannah*)

Shredder: Oh, yeah, I'd like to see you tear up the guitar like I can!

Dannah: All right I will.

Shredder: Me too! Singing takes no talent at all!

Billy: You go, Dannah, honey. Show him.

**Billy, Shredder, Angus, Dannah**

Dannah: Shredder Young, anybody knows that a show like "Rock Solid Rock" requires *superior vocals* like mine, to be a success!

Shredder: Hah! Are you suggesting I can't sing? And what about *guitar* – anybody knows you gotta have major guitar moxy, or the show is doomed! (*Dannah bursts out crying*)

Billy: Now look what you went and did! My little Dannah's heart is completely busted, and it's all your fault (*looking at Shredder*) or...is it *your* fault? It's both your fault – and one of you better fix it!

Shredder: (*to Sollie*) Hey man! What kind of a game are you and your boss playing? Is anybody around here *serious* about rock solid rock?

Angus: Yeah, the great Shredder Young doesn't mess around. (*Shredder turns and exits SL.*) If you are *serious* about "Rock Solid Rock" and want *serious* success, you had better get *serious* about Shredder Young.

**Billy Ray Dakota**

Billy: Hey you all! How you doin'? You must be Sollie! I'm Billy Ray Dakota! Glad to know ya. Where is that girl of mine? Dannah! Dannah Dakota, are you comin' darlin'?

My goodness! Are my eyes playin' tricks on me? If that don't look like the legendary guitar player, Shredder Young over yonder, and his drummer Angus McPhee! By golly, it is an honor and a privilege to meet you two! I'm Billy Ray Dakota, and that there is Dannah. Dannah, git yourself over here and be sociable.

**Ani & CiCi**

Ani: ...then he was like, “Gosh, you’re beautiful.” And I was like, “I know.” And he was like, “Are you Dannah Dakota?” and I was like, “Are you kidding? Dannah is totally blonde/brunette, and as you can see I am like, totally not! (*beat*) Is this it?”

CiCi: The sign said, “Mondo Studio.”

Ani: Looks like a Mondo dump to me.

CiCi: Ani, did you hear that cute little accent of his? Are you from someplace, like, Iowa?

Ani: England? Cool!

CiCi: Totally awesome! I knew a guy from England. Or...was he from New Jersey?

**Officer & Les**

Officer: Beets? What is she talking about?

Les: Officer, one thing is for sure – Babka knows what she is talking about.

Officer: (*a little doubtful*) Well...Ok then...Fortunately the quake was only a small tremor. If it had been more, you folks might have had some serious trouble.

Les: Thank you, officer. You sure did get here fast when everything happened.

Officer: Well, in these kind of disasters the department always checks the locations that are most at risk.

Les: What do you mean “at risk?”

Officer: You don’t know? This whole studio is built right on top of a hill of sugar sand. If there is too much shaking, this place is likely to fall down ker-splat! I’d better keep moving – you all take care.

**Les, Ira, Davey**

Les: It’s amazing how much good a little cleaning up and some paint can do. Oh no - we missed getting that basket of beets into the cooler yesterday. Better be sure Babka doesn’t cook with it.

Ira: Have you told him what happens if Babka cooks with bad beets and somebody accidentally eats it?

Davey: -She did. “It’s not pretty.”

Les: And don’t forget it. How are you coming with all that sound gear?

Davey: All right, I suppose. There sure is a lot of it.

Ira: “Old Tyme Dance-a-thon” was a pretty big set-up.

Davey: Why isn’t it on anymore?

Ira: Times change. They always change.

Les: Something bigger and better came along.

Davey: You mean “Beets with Babka?”

Les: Babka’s cooking show has been a huge success for Mondo Studio. It’s amazing the way she keeps coming up with recipes for beets.

Davey: Can I ask you guys a question?

Les: Fire away.

Davey: What is a “pink slip?”

Les: A pink slip. Well, it can be one of two things. The first kind of “pink slip” is a word for firing someone from their job.

Davey: That couldn’t be what he meant. What’s the second meaning?

Les: The other kind of “pink slip” is a (*loud stage whisper*) a woman’s under garment.

Davey: Oh. Well, I’m sure he doesn’t want me to give her that!

Les: Who?? What are you talking about?

### Les, Ira, Sollie, Davey, Wlad

Les: ...and cut! That's a wrap.

Ira: Does the "On Air" sign mean anything, people?

Sollie: Sorry everyone, it won't happen again. *Will it Davey?* Guys, this is my nephew, Davey. He's my brother Jesse's boy, helping out for the summer. Say hi, Davey.

Davey: Hi everyone! Terribly sorry about the noise thing. Guess I've a lot to learn about working in a studio.

Les: Listen to that cute little accent! Where did you pick that up?

Sollie: The same place I picked up *my* accent, Les. It's only been a year since the Stone family crossed the pond from England, you know.

Les: Well, I think it's cute. I see you brought your ax. (*pointing to Davy's bass*) You into rock?

Davey: Who isn't? I play when I can.

Ira: As long as he doesn't blow the amps like the last rocker we had around here. I just got them fixed. Hey, it's almost Union break time - let's finish with clean-up.

Sollie: That's what Davey's here for, right Davey. Les, Ira, you just tell Davey where you need him to pitch in.

Les: Sure. We'll start with Babka's cooking table – over here Davey.

Davey: You mean Babka does not clean up after herself?

Wlad: (*thick accent*) Babka does no clean up. Babka is brilliant chef – she no clean up.

Les: That's Wlad. (*pronounced Vlad*)

Davey: Hi Wlad.

Les: ...and this is the famous "Babka."

Davey: Pleased to meet you ma'am.

### Riley Seacrest

Riley: Hi everybody! Welcome to "Rock Solid Rock!" We are excited to bring you this brand new show, so let's get started. It has been an eventful week at the studio, complete with earthquake, but that has not stopped us from putting together a fantastic night for you. So are you ready?  
Come on you guys – give it up! "Let's Rock." **Music Cue**

### Babka

Babka: Now you see. Babka, once again, make for you delicious beet recipe for whole family enjoy. ( *Holding up a bowl of chopped beets, garnished with something.*) Und now Babka show you new kitchen tool veddy, veddy eemportant to preparation of beet. Babka has shown you how to make beets in blender, yes? Not today... (*she picks up blender, and puts it out of sight behind her cooking counter.*) And Babka has shown you beet toaster, no? But not today... (*takes it a puts it behind counter.*) Babka had demonstrated zee vonders of zee beet slicer, yes? Also, not today... (*ad lib all appliances/tools similarly.*)

Now! Babka vill reveal zee most vunderful beet appliance – designed by Babka herself. (*staff is surprised, and looks around at each other questioning*) For years Babka work (ch)hard to dewelop zee perfekt appliance for to process beet. Und now, zee verk of Babka, eet pay off, und Babka offer zee perfect processor of beet to al zee fans of "Beets Vid Babka." Und here it is... (*Babka lifts a large, smooth stone from behind the food prep counter*) "Babka's Beet Rock!" Zees lovely shmood beet rock eez perfect device for to process beet. Wlad. You vill tell people how to get "Babka's Beet Rock."

Babka: Davey, do you not know? Have you not heard? The Lord is the everlasting God the creator. He not grow tired. He understand all. He give strength to the weary, and power to the weak. You grow tired, you stumble and fall; but if you hope in the Lord you will be strongk. You will soar on wing like eagle. You will run and not grow weary. You will walk and not faint. (*adapted from Isaiah 40:28-31*) (*Davey looks Babka straight in the eyes with much wonder & curiosity.*)