

Audition Sides - Charlie, Marian

ALL:

23 

25 

WINTHROP

I'll be back in a minute. I have to show Amaryllith my live frog.

(WINTHROP sings loudly as he exits.)

La de da de da de da de da. La de da. La de da.

(MRS. PAROO starts into the house.)

MARIAN

Leave the dishes – I'll do them, Mama.

CHARLIE

(entering, he sees the 'PIANO LESSONS GIVEN' sign on porch)

You the piano teacher in town?

MARIAN

Why, yes.

CHARLIE

Then you must know about this fellow Hill formin' a boys' band here.

MARIAN

Yes...

CHARLIE

Well, don't let it worry you no more. I got the goods on him in spades. Swindlin' two-bit thimble rigger. I'm just passin' through. Number eight only makes a fifteen minute water stop.

MARIAN

START

Who are you?

CHARLIE

Name's Charlie Cowell – anvil salesman.

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(CHARLIE drops the suitcase and we hear a huge anvil shifting inside.)

(CHARLIE)

But just now I'm out to protect the good name of the travelin' fraternity from this swindler.

MARIAN

Mr. Cowell, you're making a big mistake.

CHARLIE

Mistake my old lady's corset-cover! That fella's been the raspberry seed in my wisdom tooth just long enough. He spoiled Illinois for me and he's not gonna spoil Iowa! Say, what kind of music teacher are you, you didn't see through him? He's no more Professor—

MARIAN

I know all about that. Band leaders are always called Professor. It's a harmless deception. He's a fine director and his scholastic—

CHARLIE

Now wait a minute. Fine director? Have you heard one note a'music from any band?

MARIAN

No, but—

CHARLIE

But nuthin', girly-girl! He never formed a band in his life! And he never will!

END

(A train whistle is heard.)

MARIAN

You'll never make that train at the depot. You'll have to catch it at the crossing.

CHARLIE

No sir. I've got to leave word. And I can see you ain't the one to leave it with.

MARIAN

I never met a man who sells anvils. That's something – well – quite different.