

## **Audition Sides - Harold, Mrs. Paroo**

### **SCENE SEVEN**

*TIME: Immediately following the previous scene.*

*AT RISE: The Paroo's porch represented by a clothesline.*

*MRS. PAROO is hanging laundry. WINTHROP is helping. When HAROLD enters, WINTHROP hides behind MRS. PAROO.*

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**START**

**HAROLD**

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

**MRS. PAROO**

I don't know if I understand you entirely, Professor.

**HAROLD**

If your 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 players were Irish – O'Clark, O'Mendez, O'Klein—

**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 signs in a daze. HAROLD smiles at WINTHROP who hides behind MRS. PAROO playing a bit of hide and seek.)*

Fine, fine. That will be seven dollars earnest money. Nothing more due until the first installment payable at opening of band practice.

*(MRS. PAROO locates money from about her person.)*

Oh thank you. And of course, I'll need the boy's measurements for his band uniform.

**END**

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