

Audition Sides - Marcellus, Harold

START

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 we got a stuck-up music teacher here who'll expose you before you get your grip unpacked.

HAROLD

Male or 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.

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Then I'll have to create some. I have to create a desperate need for a boys' band. You remember – now what's new around here. What can I use?

MARCELLUS

Nothin' – except the billiard parlor's just put in a new pool table.

HAROLD

They never had a pool table here before?

MARCELLUS

No – only billiards.

HAROLD

That'll do.

(HAROLD puts down his suitcase. He speaks loudly to MARCELLUS drawing a crowd.)

Either you're closing your eye to a situation you don't wish to acknowledge or you are not aware of the caliber of disaster indicated by the presence of a pool table in your community.

END

(#5 – YA GOT TROUBLE begins.)

Ya Got Trouble

Rhythmically

(HAROLD:)

