



Thank you for your interest in New Stage Theatreworks production of *The Rocky Horror Show*! This will be the fourth show for NST and we are very excited to bring this iconic story to life!

WARNING: This show is intended for mature audiences only, due to strong language and adult situations, this also applies to audition material.

The Play

One fateful night, Brad Majors and his fiancée, Janet Weiss — a wholesome, well-behaved, utterly normal young couple in love — innocently set out to visit an old friend, Dr. Everett Scott. Unfortunately for them, this night out is destined to be one they will never forget. A thunderstorm and a flat-tire force them to seek help at the castle of Dr. Frank 'N' Furter, an alien, transvestite scientist with a manic genius and insatiable libido. Brad, Janet, and Frank' N' Furter's cohorts are swept up into the scientist's latest experiment. The night's misadventures will cause Brad and Janet to question everything they've known about themselves, each other, love, and lust. The precursor to the well-known *Rocky Horror Picture Show*, *RHS* boasts a rich cult following with hilarious audience participation, as well as a wild and boisterous rock n' roll score. Don't miss your chance to do the Time Warp again!

The Production Team

Jilian Wesolowski is new to New Stage's production team, but has directed multiple shows in the past. Including *Bat Boy: the musical*, *Black Comedy*, *Send/End*, and *The Rocky Horror Show* in 2012. She was recently seen in NST's production of *Murder Ballad* as the Narrator.

Manny Vidales has accompanied for all New Stage Theatreworks musicals and is very excited to music direct for *RHS*. He studies Music Composition at Florida State University.

Taylor Whittle is a seasoned choreographer in the community, with over 22 shows under her belt. She is the Assistant Director at Elder Day Stay, and coaches the Special Olympics Leon County Cheerleaders.

Auditions

Auditions will be held at Theatre Tallahassee in the Magnolia Room at 7:00 PM on Monday, August 22nd and Tuesday, August 23rd.

Please come prepared with a 16-bar song selection and sheet music. Musical theatre or Oldies Rock N' Roll stylings are preferred. An accompanist will be provided. Acapella singing is not encouraged.

Please fill out the audition form provided with any existing conflicts. Auditions will consist of individual song selections and readings from the script. Sides are provided in this packet to review before auditions.



Actors will be invited to callbacks at the discretion of the production team. Callbacks will involve singing selections from the score and a dance audition, in addition to readings from the script.

Don't be nervous! It is the production team's job to find wonderful actors for the show and they need you to do it!

Rehearsal Schedule

Rehearsals will begin the following week after auditions and casting. As a general rule, rehearsals will run Sunday-Thursday from 7-10 PM. Not all actors will be called for each rehearsal. A rehearsal calendar will be given at the first rehearsal, August 28th. There will be no rehearsals September 2nd-5th (Labor Day Weekend). Rehearsal location will be announced following casting.

Performance Schedule

Performances will be held on October 21st, 22nd, 28th, and 29th. Curtain will be at both 8:00 PM and 11:30 PM on all performance dates for a total of 8 performances. All performances will be held at The Junction@Monroe (2011 S Monroe).



Characters

USHERETTE (sometimes doubled with Magenta or Columbia): Female, Age Flexible (Range: Mezzo Soprano Belt, Bb3-Eb5)

Performs the show's iconic opening number, "Science Fiction/Double Feature".

BRAD: Male, 23-35 (Range: Bari Tenor, Bb2-G4)

Quirky, but very much in love with his fiancé, Janet. Overly optimistic at times. A gentleman; a square.

JANET: Female, 23-35 (Range: Mezzo Soprano Belt, A3-Eb5)

Good girl who is madly in love with Brad. Always seems to be frightened of something. Keeps losing more of her clothes throughout the story. Emotionally weak and caves into pressure easily.

NARRATOR: Male, Age Flexible (Range: Non-Singing Role)

Follows our two hero's through the story by narrating directly to the audience. A detective type.

RIFF RAFF: Male, 25-40 (Range: High Rock Tenor, D3-B4)

Creepy man resembling more of a zombie. Often makes harmless conversation seem awkward and foreboding. One of Frank's servants. Leads the Time Warp.

MAGENTA: Female, 25-40 (Range: Mezzo Belt, Bb3-Eb5)

One of Frank's servants usually dressed as a maid. Sister to Riff-Raff. One of the leaders in Time Warp.

COLUMBIA: Female, Age Flexible (Range: Mezzo Soprano Belt, E4-E5)

One of Frank's servants. Used to date Eddie and Frank. A surprisingly sensitive person. Leader in Time Warp. Tap skills needed.

FRANK 'N' FURTER: Male Transvestite, 30-45 (Range: Baritone, D3-G4)

Master of the castle. Welcomes Janet and Brad with open arms. Obsessed with creating a man to be part of his sexual entourage. Master of seduction.

ROCKY: Male 18-30 (Range: Tenor, A3-G4)

Frank's magnificent creation. Sexually appealing with prominent muscles. Just seven hours old.

EDDIE/DR. SCOTT: Male, 28-40 (Range: Baritone, E3-F#4)

Eddie, delivery man, "went to pieces." Misses the rock n' roll of life. Comes back to life only to die after his solo. Scott is Eddie's Uncle, former professor to Brad and Janet.

PHANTOMS – TRANSILVANIANS (Men and Women)

Make up the ensemble, castle guests, generally all-knowing.



Audition Sides

SIDE 1:

NARRATOR

I would like - if I may - to take you on a strange journey. It seemed a fairly ordinary night when Brad Majors, and his fiancée Janet Weiss ... (two young ordinary healthy kids) ... left Denton that late November evening to visit a Dr. Everett Scott ex tutor and now friend to both of them ... It's true there were dark storm clouds, heavy - black and pendulous - toward which they were driving, it's true also that the spare tire they were carrying was badly in need of some air - but they being normal kids and on a night out - well - they were not going to let a storm spoil the events of their evening. On a night out. (*Thunder*) It was a night out they were to remember (*Thunder*) for a very - long - time.

SIDE 2:

BRAD. Hmm.

JANET. What's the matter, Brad darling?

BRAD. I think we took the wrong fork a few miles back there. We'd better go on ahead up the road and see if we can find our way back. (They move off. BLOW-OUT.) Oh darn! Janet.

JANET. What was that bang?

BRAD. We seem to have a blow-out in the front left-hand tire.

JANET. Oh ...

BRAD. You'd better stay here and keep warm while I go for help.

JANET. But where will you go? We're in the middle of nowhere.

BRAD. Didn't we pass a castle back down the road a few miles? Maybe they have a telephone I might use.

JANET. I'm coming with you.

BRAD. There's no point in both of us getting wet.

JANET. I'm coming with you. Besides, darling, the owner of the phone may be a beautiful woman, and you may never come back.

BRAD. Ha Ha Ha.



SIDE 3:

RIFF RAFF. Wait here.

BRAD. *(To RIFF RAFF as he exits.)* Excuse me.

JANET. Oh Brad what sort of a place is this - I'm frightened.

BRAD. It's probably some sort of hunting lodge for rich weirdos - but you're shivering.

JANET. Yes I'm wet.

BRAD. Look feel this - there's hot air coming from this grille in the wall - take off your sweater and dry it here. I'll keep a look out for the undertaker.

JANET. *(Screams as sweater is snatched from her by hand through grill.)* Oh!

BRAD. For God's sake keep a grip on yourself Janet. I'm here - there's nothing to worry about. Here dry my coat too.

JANET. O.K. *(RIFF RAFF, COLUMBIA and MAGENTA enter. JANET screams.)* Agghhh!!!

BRAD. It's alright, Janet. Excuse me, hi, look if I could just use your phone, we'll move right along - I'm sure you've got a lot of things to do and a great evening planned.

RIFF RAFF. Oh yes, you've arrived on a rather special night, the master is having one of his affairs.

JANET. Lucky old him.

MAGENTA. Yeah - he's lucky - I'm lucky - you're lucky - we're all lucky ...

COLUMBIA. All except Eddie.

RIFF RAFF. SSHHH!!!

JANET. Eddie?

RIFF RAFF & MAGENTA. SSHHH!!!

MAGENTA. The delivery boy.

COLUMBIA. His delivery wasn't good enough.

RIFF RAFF. The master only wanted to help the boy better his position.

BRAD. That's very commendable ...

RIFF RAFF. Yes, it seems like only yesterday since he went ...

JANET. Where?



MAGENTA. To pieces.

RIFF RAFF & MAGENTA. Ha Ha Ha.

SIDE 4:

FRANK. Unlock a mind - unmind a lock - it's the same as the beginning of the end - do you follow?

JANET. No.

BRAD. It's an anagram, Janet.

FRANK. I wonder, may I offer you something refreshing?

BRAD & JANET. No.

FRANK. No. You're right, I won't - how delightful to have fresh faces around. Magenta - Columbia - go and assist Riff Raff - I will entertain - Ahh.

BRAD. Brad Majors.

FRANK. Brad Majors.

BRAD. And this is my fiancée Janet Weiss. (*He pronounces it "Vice".*)

JANET. Weiss.

BRAD. Weiss.

FRANK. Enchanted. How nice - and what charming under-clothes you both have... We don't often receive visitors here, let alone show them hospitality.

BRAD. Hospitality! All we wanted was to use your phone, a reasonable request which you have chosen to ignore.

JANET. Don't be ungrateful, Brad.

BRAD. *Ungrateful!*

FRANK. How forceful you are, Brad, what a perfect example of manhood - so dominant - you must be very proud, Janet.

JANET. Yes.

FRANK. Tonight Brad and Janet, you are to witness a new breakthrough in Biochemical research and paradise is to be mine ...

JANET. Oh how wonderful for you.

FRANK. Yes. It was strange the way it happened ... one of those quirks of fate really ... one of those moments



when ... everything looks black, the chips are down, your back is against the wall. You panic - you're trapped - there's no way out and even if there was it would probably be a one way ticket to the bottom of the bay. And then suddenly you get a break - all the pieces seem to fit into place - what a sucker you'd been - what a fool - the answer was there all the time - it took a small accident to make it happen. An accident.

SIDE 5:

ROCKY. Oh! It's you - look I'm trying to hide from my creator and his minion - they scare me - I feel that all is not well here. I have been thinking a lot about - (Eddie) I have a feeling of foreboding.

JANET. It's all like some terrible dream.

ROCKY. Is it true you don't like men with too many muscles?

JANET. Well ...

ROCKY. Have you got any lip gloss?

JANET. I'm engaged to Brad, just the same as Betty Munroe was to Ralf Hapshatt. But Frank's kisses overwhelmed me with an ecstasy I had never dreamed of before - hot burning kisses - I could see Brad's face before me, and my mind screamed - No! - but my lips were hungry, too hungry - I wanted to be loved, and loved completely - my body throbbed excitedly - Oh Brad, Brad my darling how could I have done this to you.

ROCKY. This room is a womb to me.

JANET. Yes - there you see, it's instinctive - you returned here for one thing - security. Oh where's Brad - ? (*She fiddles with TV monitor.*) What have they done with him?

(*Sees FRANK kissing BRAD.*)

JANET. Aaahhh!

ROCKY. Oh, you can't rely on anyone.

JANET. Oh Brad! - How could you?

SIDE 6:

COLUMBIA. Hi - Ho - Silver.

BRAD. Dr. Scott!

SCOTTY. Brad - what are you doing here?

FRANK. Don't play games, Dr. Scott. It was part of your plan, was it not, that Brad Majors and his female should check the layout for you - unfortunately for you all there is to be a change of plans - I'm sure you're adaptable, Dr.



Scott - I know Brad is.

SCOTTY. I can assure you that Brad's presence here comes as a complete surprise to me. As does the set up you have here - I didn't expect it to be quite so ...

(He goes to inspect laboratory.)

FRANK. Sophisticated - Dr. Scott? Or should I say Dr. Von Scott?

BRAD. What exactly are you implying?

SCOTTY. They didn't prove nothink! Ah - this machine here ...

BRAD. What do you think it is, Doc?

SCOTTY. At this precise moment it's hard to tell - but it seems to be made of a metal that is not of this earth - I would say it was from another planet.

(JANET and ROCKY are revealed in lab.)

(The following dialogue should be repeated exactly the same each time.)

JANET. Brad!

SCOTTY. Janet!

FRANK. Rocky!

JANET. Dr. Scott! Brad!

SCOTTY. Janet!

FRANK. Rocky!

JANET. Dr. Scott! Brad!

SCOTTY. Janet!

FRANK. Rocky!

JANET. Dr. Scott!

FRANK. Oh Rocky. Oh Rocky!

ROCKY. Piss off.

FRANK. Listen - I made him and I can break him just as easily - I'll pull his plug out.

SCOTTY. I suppose you intend to do with us as you did for Eddie.

BRAD. Eddie - I've seen him, he looks terrible.

FRANK. What do you know of Eddie, Dr. Scott?



SCOTTY. I happen to know a great deal about a lot of things - you see Eddie happens to be my nephew.

BRAD. Dr. Scott!

SCOTTY. Yes, Brad - my sister's boy. I knew he was in with a bad crowd, but it was worse than I imagined - aliens.

BRAD. Tell them, Doc.

SIDE 7:

FRANK. Columbia - the artistes are in a molecular state somewhere between entrance and exit. When they've pulled themselves together - see that they are prepared for the floorshow.

(COLUMBIA flips.)

COLUMBIA. My God! I can't take any more of this. First you ditch me for Eddie and then you throw him off like an old overcoat for Rocky. You chew people up and then you spit them out again. I loved you, do you hear? I loved you, and what did I get? I'll tell you, a big fat nothing. You're like a sponge, you take, take, take and drain others of their affection. Well, I've had it, I'm out of here, and I mean. *(RIFF RAFF sprays her.)* Oh wow - I dig that - it's wicked, it's a gas - I'm groovy I'm hip, man - it's like a trip - ah, wow, my God - freak out baby - dig you later.