

The Farmington Players Audition Notice

The Farmington Players announce upcoming auditions for **Sister Act – The Musical!**

Location:

The Farmington Players Barn Theater 32332 W. 12 Mile Rd, Farmington Hills, MI 48334.

Audition workshop: Thursday, December 12th 7pm-9pm

This workshop is not mandatory.

We will spend some time learning the dance audition and reviewing song cuts.

AUDITIONS:

Please sign up for an audition block at this link: [Farmington Players: Sister Act – The Musical! \(signupgenius.com\)](https://farmingtonplayers.com/signupgenius.com)

Saturday, January 11

Block A: 10:00 am – 12:30 pm (please arrive by 9:30 am)

Block B: 1:30 pm - 4:00 pm (please arrive by 1:00 pm)

An additional later time slot may be added if the first 2 fill up.

Callbacks (if needed): Sunday, January 12 at 10:00 am

REHEARSAL AND PERFORMANCE SCHEDULE – (Mandatory dates of required availability)

Show dates: April 25, 26, 27, May 2, 3, 4, 9, 10, 11, 16, 17, 18

Tech Rehearsal: Saturday, April 19 | Dress rehearsals: April 21, 22 & 23

Rehearsal Schedule: Rehearsals will begin mid-late January. The final rehearsal schedule will be planned after casting, but plan on Sunday afternoons, Tuesday and Thursday evenings. Other days may be added based on cast availability and conflicts.

Production Team

Director: Amy Lauter

Music Direction: Vocal – Elizabeth Fisher / Orchestra – Steve Woznicki

Choreographer: Elizabeth Fisher

Assistant Director: Mitchell Hart and Michelle Noble

Stage Manager: Jill Jones

Producers: Valerie Knol and David Reinke

About the Show:

Set in the late 70's, Sister Act is a feel-good musical comedy based on the hit 1992 film. It follows Deloris Van Cartier, a disco diva who witnesses a crime and hides in a convent, where her unique style and infectious energy shake up the choir and the community. The musical features uplifting songs by Alan Menken and a hilarious book by Cheri and Bill Steinkellner.

Audition Prep:

All actors must be 18 and up. The role of Deloris will be played by a female-presenting Black Actor. All other roles are open ethnicities.

Auditions will consist of singing, dancing, and a short reading. Additional scenes will be saved for those that are asked to attend callbacks.

Please prepare one song cut for the primary role you wish to be considered for and a monologue from the suggestions at the end of this packet. If you do not want to be considered for a speaking role you do not need to do a monologue.

Roles Available:

Deloris Van Cartier

An aspiring performer, trying to find both fame and a place in the world. When forced to hide in the convent, she initially refuses to embrace her new lifestyle but learns to embrace it when she works with the choir. Loud-mouthed, and sassy, but ultimately caring.

Gender: Female

Age: 25 to 35

Vocal range top: F#5

Vocal range bottom: E3

CUT: take me to heaven m.19 – 62 / Callback CUT: fabulous baby m.26 - 66

Mother Superior

The head of the convent, sarcastic and a bit stiff. Extremely protective about keeping her sisters away from the outside world, which puts her in direct opposition to Deloris and her musical teachings.

Gender: Female

Age: 50 to 70

Vocal range top: E5

Vocal range bottom: D3

CUT: here within these walls m.5 - 40 / Callback CUT: here within these walls m.69 - 84

Sister Mary Robert

A postulant, abandoned as a baby and raised at the convent. Shy and soft-spoken but singing with Deloris lets her find her voice. Her wallflower lifestyle has made her live a shell of a life.

Gender: Female

Age: 16 to 25 (actor must be 18+ but appear in this age range)

Vocal range top: A5

Vocal range bottom: F#3

CUT: the life I never led m.202 – 257 / Callback CUT: sunday morning fever m.142 - 153

Sister Mary Patrick

A nun of the convent. Consistently perky, enthusiastic, and easily excitable.

Gender: Female

Age: 35 to 50

CUT: sunday morning fever m.142 – 153 / Callback CUT: NA

Sister Mary Lazarus

A nun of the convent and the head of the choir. Rather deadpan and the least welcoming of any of the nuns, but she gets caught up in Deloris's soul music. – RAPS -

Gender: Female

Age: 50 to 70

Vocal range top: B4

Vocal range bottom: F3

CUT: sunday morning fever m.120 – 131 / Callback CUT: NA

Monsignor O'Hara

One of the heads of the convent. Constantly concerned with financial matters, though soul music surprisingly puts him in a different mood.

Gender: Male

Age: 45 to 60

Vocal range top: G4

Vocal range bottom: E3

CUT: spread the love around m.39. – 72 / Callback CUT: NA

Curtis

A club owner, notorious gangster, and Deloris's boyfriend. Cocky and controlling, always on the verge of violence.

Gender: Male

Age: 30 to 40

Vocal range top: Ab4

Vocal range bottom: A2

CUT: when I find my baby m.8 – 43 / Callback CUT: when i find my baby m.85 - 92

Eddie Souther

The desk chief at the Philadelphia police station and a high school classmate of Deloris who helps get her into hiding. Faces a lot of nerves when under pressure, causing him to sweat profusely. He still yearns for Deloris after all these years, and dreams of being her hero.

Gender: Male

Age: 25 to 35

Vocal range top: B4

Vocal range bottom: Ab2

CUT: I could be that guy m.24 – 57 / Callback CUT: I could be that guy m.1 - 20

Tj

Curtis's nephew and one of his thugs. Deft and cognizant of the fact, constantly in a state of ignorant bliss.

Gender: Male

Age: 16 to 30 (actor must be 18+ but appear in this age range)

Vocal range top: Eb5

Vocal range bottom: Db3

CUT: lady in the long black dress m.9 - 25 / Callback CUT: lady in the long black dress m.60 – 64

Joey

One of Curtis's thugs. Believes himself to be quite the ladies' man.

Gender: Male

Age: 30 to 40

Vocal range top: Eb5

Vocal range bottom: Bb2

CUT: lady in the long black dress m.9 - 25 / Callback CUT: lady in the long black dress m.60 – 64

Pablo

One of Curtis's thugs. A natural follower, constantly speaks in Spanish.

Gender: Male

Age: 25 to 40

Vocal range top: F5

Vocal range bottom: C4

CUT: lady in the long black dress m.9 - 25 / Callback CUT: lady in the long black dress m.60 – 64

Ensemble - CUT: spread the love around m.39. – 72 (melody line)

NOTE: We are planning to cast 4-8 female identifying and 3-4 male identifying ensemble members to play Nuns, Back Up Singers, Bar Patrons, Altar Boys, Homeless, Fantasy Dancers and the following roles:

Sister Mary Martin-of-tours

A nun of the convent. Clearly in her own world but has her moments of surprising clarity.

Gender: Female

Age: 40 to 60

Sister Mary Theresa

A nun of the convent, the oldest of the group. Decrepit at a glance, but secretly packs a punch.

Gender: Female

Age: 60 to 70

Michelle

One of Deloris's back-up singers. Lippy and always quick with a retort.

Gender: Female

Age: 20 to 30

Vocal range top: F5

Vocal range bottom: Bb3

Tina

One of Deloris's back-up singers. A little thick and naive.

Gender: Female

Age: 20 to 30

Vocal range top: F5

Vocal range bottom: Ab3

Ernie

One of Curtis's thugs. Initially thought to be a mindless yes-man, he turns out to be an undercover police informant.

Gender: Male

Age: 25 to 35

SISTER ACT

MALE MONOLOGUES

Monsignor

(With a microphone addressing the congregation)

People, your vibrations are beautiful. I gotta tell ya, this is a really big tabernacle and you are filling it with a lot of love right now. Our sisters have worked up a nutty little number here which we think is really, really special, but first – our restoration fund, let’s check the tote board- drum roll – *(two altar boys bring in the large thermometer tote board)*. It’s all about the love and the giving, you people are marvelous, give yourselves a round of applause. In the name of the father, the son and you- know- who. I give you Sister Mary Clarence and our own Queen of Angels’ singers. Lay it on us sisters.

Monsignor

Sisters! Sisters! The reviews are in! Philadelphia Enquirer! “If you see only one Roman Catholic mass this season, let this be it”. *(To the congregation)* And we have the balcony open for the first time in thirty years! Let’s hear it for the balcony! So let’s get down, get down, get down on your knees and show the Lord – How deep is your love!

Curtis

My boys saw her get into your cab. Where’d you take her? You know who I’m talking about, the big haired woman with the tacky boots. I want the truth. The truth is so relative. I find that everyone has a truth they hold onto, but the second- (he pulls out a revolver) a gun comes out. I gets upside somebody’s temple...well...a whole new truth comes out. Let’s see what truth we find now. *(He puts the gun to the witness’s temple and cocks the gun. Suddenly “Take me to Heaven” is heard from the TV.)* I know that song, that’s Deloris’ old song, turn that up. *(They see Deloris on the TV.)* Quick Listen- what church is that? I heard about that church, its Queen of Angels church. Deloris is hiding out in a convent.

Curtis

(He interrupts Deloris’ audition)

Okay, Okay, Okay, Okay! Baby, you look good, you move good, you sound good. But No, you’re not ready to sing in my club. I PROMISED you I’d think about it. But, you’re not ready, right boys? *(He looks to his thugs to back him up)* What? No. Look Deloris, we’re not goofin’ in around here like when I found you at McDonalds. Patience. Someplace else? What are you talk’in about? Where you gonna go without me, Baby? I will open theses doors when you are ready. I will make it happen. What do you think? I will. I’m sorry I can’t be with you tomorrow, baby. I know it’s Christmas Day. Deloris baby, I got you a little present. You’ll know how much you really mean to me. Merry Christmas.

Men's Monologues continued.

TJ, Joey, or Pablo

Whatta we do boss? How we supposed to figure out a way to get her out? There all nuns? How we gonna get into a house of nuns? It's impossible. Wait, I can get in. I can get up close to any woman. Even a nun. Watch and learn. (Beat) What's happening sister? Yeah, baby, I'm talking to you. My name's Joey. I'm a Libra. I dig sunsets, strolling on the beach and loving my neighbor as thyself. And right now neighbor, close your eyes. (*Has another thought*) Ew, wait a minute, that ain't no way to take to a lady. Here is how you talk to a sister. Hey baby, my name is TJ. I'm here to sweep you off your knees and take you to a place I like to call TJ-town. Listen to me.

Eddie

(With Deloris)

I got the perfect place. Let's go. Hurry up, we gotta move. I don't wear a gun, guns make me nervous. (Entering his apartment with Deloris) Well here you go. It's not much but you'll be safe here. No thanks needed, I'm just doing what any good cop would do. You seemed surprised Curtis found you. (*Sarcastically*) I don't know how he found out. I know you kept it a secret between you, me, and anyone who watches channel 6. Deloris, they saw you on the news. Some guy they were beating up escaped and told us. (*Pause*) So, if you want anything I'll be right across the hall. Just knock. I can protect you. (Picks up his gun) Yea, I'll take my gun back now. My partner got in a bad situation a while ago and I had to pull my gun. But there were all kinds of people around, and I just couldn't do it. I couldn't shoot. So they took my gun away.

Eddie

(To Deloris)

What is go'in on in your head, Deloris? They were close. This close to you. They mistook a drag queen for you. What are you talking about? Don't look at me as though this is my fault. All you have to do was be quiet. In a convent. You're gonna have to stay here a while. The judge set your court date. A year. Curtis won't find you. I'm going to protect you just like I'm protecting you now, but you gotta cooperate. I'm doing the best I can. You're not crazy to count on me. (Deloris exits). Aw, who am I kidding? I'll always be sweaty Eddie to her.

Female Monologues

Sister Mary Robert

Deloris? Tomorrow is the biggest day of our lives. How can you leave us now? If you go, then I want to go with you. (Makes a stronger statement) I want to go with you. The others... they all know that this is where they belong. They've all received their calling. But maybe this life isn't for me. Or maybe it is. I don't know. Please Deloris, I realize you're not a priest, but you're my friend and I...I want to know what I'm missing.

Sister Mary Robert

I'm Sister Mary Robert. I'm a postulant. Yes, Mary...Robert. I hope that dreadful noise doesn't keep you up all night. The noise from the bar. Oh, it's an awful place. With cigarette smoke – alcohol- Cheese Steaks. It's just across the street. Go there... you mean now? As your back-up? Oh, Sister Mary Clarence, we never leave the convent. (Mary Clarence starts to leave, Sister Mary Robert calls after her). Mary Clarence? Mary Clarence?

Mother Superior

Sister Mary Clarence, a fast will bring you an awareness of life that could do you some good. You think your life is great. Really? In a city with over a million people, you don't have a single friend who would take you in. In a time when success in the music business is blossoming, you can't get a job. And when your married lover finds out what you have done, he will try to kill you. God has sent you here for a reason. Take the hint.

Mother Superior

If God does not strike this place down with lightning he owes Sodom and Gomorrah a written letter of apology. (to *Deloris*) I understand they mistook you for a drag queen...an honest mistake. Miss Van Cartier, you have endangered two of our youngest sisters. (to *Mary Robert and Mary Patrick*) I will speak with both of you more tomorrow. What you have done is beyond the pale. (The two sisters leave, she looks back to *Deloris*) The sisters made it clear to me that they followed you of their own volition. But they would never have ventured out at all had it not have been for you. (a sudden burst of emotion) These walls are the only protection they have! They are my sister's and I will not allow them to be put in harm's way.

Female Monologues continued.

Deloris

(First arrival at the church)

OKAY (it quickly echoes) Great acoustics! I'm in a church (it echoes back) With a bunch of nuns! Yeah I like the reverb. You know I'm a singer. Professional. Hey – Mother May I – When this is all over with could I borrow this space for a few weekends? Fridays, Saturdays...Sunday's are probably booked.(Beat) Hey, I just wanna say thanks for letting me stay here and- and I say this to people all the time- I really dig what you nuns are doing. I love your work. I mean at the end of "The Sound of Music," when you sisters steal the Nazi's car parts so the singing children can get away. That's good stuff. *(Pause)* So listen, while I'm here these are my ground rules. I want three meals a day and I'll need two rooms, one for my clothes, one for my down time.

Deloris

Mother Superior, I know you don't trust me. But this could be bigger than Broadway! Bigger than Vegas! I know this is a house of worship, but that's the problem. See, people like going to theatres, and they like going to casinos, but they don't like coming to church. Why? Because it's a drag. *(Does the hand gestures)* Here is the church, here is the steeple, open the doors, *(shows empty palms)* there ain't no people. *(Mother Superior leaves and she talks to Sister Mary Robert)* I can't help you. Baby, you gotta do this on your own. You can leave or you can stay but the change you're looking for? I wish I could tell you what to do but I can't. *(Beat)* Hey- if you feel you want a little adventure in your life, here. *(She hands Mary Robert her purple boots)* Those are my FM boots? Ugh, Yeah FM stands for fu-fu-Father Mulcahy. And all the good work he did in Korea. Okay honey- I just made that up.

Sister Mary Patrick

Oh look! *(She goes inside the bar. To Deloris)* MARY CLARENCE what are you doing in a place like this? OH! Listen to the music! This must be how Protestants feel. AHH! *(Points to a disco ball)* Those lights, how are they doing that? A disco ball? I feel like I'm in the Book of Revelation. Oh look a jukebox, now were talking! It's only a nickel.

Sister Mary Lazarus

Come on sisters, come on. We let you sleep til 4:15. This isn't Club Med. Let's roll up our sleeves and praise the Lord with Choir practice. *(To Deloris)* Soprano or Alto? Okay go sit over there. Why doesn't everyone just choose the key they like the best. *(Deloris does a little riff)* What was that? I see what's going on here. Mother Superior sent in a ringer. She's been trying to get back at me ever since that folk mass fiasco back in '67. So now she's got Sally Field coming in here wailing away and then takin' over.