

Callback Material

Male Ensemble

Tuacahn Center for the Arts – Ivins, UT
Wojcik | Seay Casting

Thank you for auditioning for Tuacahn Center for the Arts' 2020 Season!
Please prepare the material enclosed for your callback.

Tuacahn 2020 Season Information:

Scott S. Anderson - Tuacahn Artistic Director
Kevin Smith - CEO

Beauty and the Beast

Director: Michael Heitzman
Rehearsal: begins 04/08/2020
Opening Night: 06/05/2020
Closing Night: 10/23/2020

Annie

Director: Mara Newbery Greer
Rehearsal: begins 04/10/2020
Opening Night: 06/06/2020
Closing Night: 10/24/2020

The Count of Monte Cristo

Director: Scott Anderson
Rehearsal: begins 06/22/2020
Opening Night: 07/25/2020
Closing Night: 10/22/2020

SIDE 1 OF 2

LOUISA, PIRATES, EDMUND

Scene ten: aboard the smuggler's ship

Song_#09B:_The_Pirate_Ship_Recit_&_Underscore

*Edmund is surrounded by a group
of rough looking, menacing
Pirates.*

pirate #1
(giving Edmund the once over)
IS THIS A MAN OR JUST FLOTSAM AND JETSAM
LOST AND ADRIFT IN THE SEA?

PIRATE #2 (V.O.)
NOT SOMEONE WORTH VERY MUCH IN THE WAY OF
RANSOM

Pirate #3
LET'S THROW HIM BACK TILL THE SHARKS COME AND
GET SOME

Pirate #4
JUST LEAVE THE CARVIN' TO ME

*Edmund grabs a belaying pin from
the gunwale and prepares to fight
when suddenly a woman's voice is
heard coming from behind the
men...*

WOMAN'S VOICE (O.S.)
FIRST CLEAN HIM UP SOMETHING TELLS ME HE MIGHT
BE HANDSOME

*She pushes through the men who
obsequiously make way for her.
She is dark, mysterious,
beautiful and dangerous ... the
Pirate Queen, LOUISA VAMPA.*

*In her wake are two equally
beautiful, mysterious women Ñ her
constant companions.*

LOUISA
HOW DOES A MAN COME TO BE IN THE CHURNING

OCEAN?

HIS IS A TALE THAT I REALLY WOULD LOVE TO HEAR
(*considering*)

Let him stay.

(*then to Edmund*)

But every man jack pulls his weight aboard
this ship.

*Edmund looks around the ship: the
rigging, the deck, the
Forecastle, etc.*

Edmund

That's not how it looks from where I stand.

Louisa

Perhaps we could improve your perspective from
the end of a plank.

EDMUND

Perhaps, but that's still not going to fix
anything.

LOUISA

Fix what, pray tell?

*Edmund looks around a little more
specifically...*

Edmund

From the cut of your jib, I'd say your Bosun's
an idiot. The Halyards are strewn about the
deck like so many birds nests; There's chafing
in almost all the rigging; even from here the
Forecastle (*pronounced focsle*) smells like a
sewer

LouISA

(*interrupting*)

A sailor is it then? Well ... we paddle along
as best we can.

Laughter from the crew...

woman #1

Louisa Vampa Ñ paddling along as best she can!

More laughter...

LouISA

I wasn't always Louisa Vampa.

(then to Edmund)

Anymore than I suppose you were always ...?

EDMUND

Edmund. Edmund Faria.

LOUISA

Can you fight as well as you lie?

EDMUND

If I have to.

LOUISA

(calling back)

Jacopo. Oblige the Admiral here with a lesson
in the fine art of the cut-throat two-step.

*From the crowd of men JACOPO
emerges.*

EDMUND

What are the rules to the cut-throat two-step?

Jacopo

Only one: no rules.

*Jacopo approaches Edmund, draws
an enormous knife from his belt
and throws another which sticks
between Edmund's feet.*

*Edmund bends down and retrieve's
it from the deck. He faces
Jacopo, standing at the ready.*

LOUISA

To the death. May the best man win.

*An exciting knife-fight ensues at
the end of which Edmund has
Jacopo pinned to the deck with a
knife poised at his throat.*

LOUISA (cont'd) (CONT'D)
Well done, admiral. Farewell, dear Jacopo.

*Edmund rises and helps Jacopo to
his feet.*

 EDMUND
I've never killed a man for no good reason and
I'm not about to start now.

 LOUISA
Saving your own life is no good reason?
Earning a berth on this ship is no good
reason?

 EDMUND
Killing a man for sport is no good reason.

*Again Louisa laughs. She's
obviously sexually attracted to
Edmund and draws close to him,
her two girls are with her like
two pilot fish accompanying a
shark.*

 louISA
Where did you learn to fight like that?

 EDMUND
At the feet of an old friend. How to fight.
How to read and write. How to think. How to do
many useful things.

 LOUISA
I may be able to teach you a thing or two as
well.

(to her women)
Give him Le Grand Pierre's old hammock.
 (then to Edmund)
He didn't fare quite so well when he danced
the cut-throat two-step.

SIDE 2 OF 2

VILLEFORT, GROUP

Scene four: Villefort's office Ñ 4 MONTHS LATER

*Mercedes, Mondego, Danglars,
Monsieur Morrel and Louis Dantes
anxiously arrive at The
Prosecutor's office.*

Villefort is seated at his desk.

VILLEFORT

(to Villefort)

Madam Dantes? There's been no changes since your last visit.

MERCEDES

Isn't there anything that can be done? There must be something.

Villefort

I'm afraid there's still nothing I can do.

Louis Dantes

But surely there's something? You're the Chief Prosecutor for Marseilles. I've had no word from my son for these past four months!

VILLEFORT

(interrupting)

It's out of my hands, now. It's no longer a local matter. It's one of National Importance.

Mondego

But Edmund is a sailor. A simple sailor. He has no political motives.

Danglars

I agree, sir. I say again: Edmund Dantes is as innocent as the day is long!

Monsieur Morrel

Couldn't you at least release him on a bond? I'll pledge my entire shipping Company.

VILLEFORT

(raising his voice even louder)

There's nothing to be done I tell you.
Nothing.

*Morrel and Louis Dantes rise and
start to leave.*

VILLEFORT (cont'd) (CONT'D)

(a token effort)

I'll keep you informed of any movement on the
case. But I can't offer much hope.

LOUIS DANTE

(To Mondego)

Please look after Mercedes. She is beside
herself with grief.

*Mondego nods assuringly as he
takes the old man's arm.*