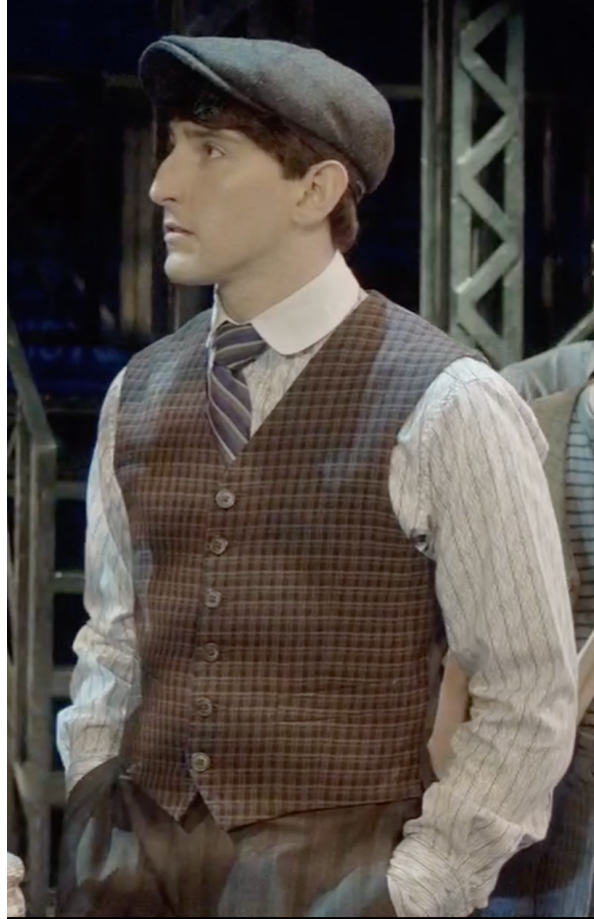


Audition Materials For

DAVEY



About the Character: Les's straight-laced, bright big brother, starts selling newspapers to help his family earn a living but becomes swept up in the fervor of the strike. A leader in his own right, who is learning to use his voice to uplift others, cast a strong actor and singer who can lead "Seize the Day" while smartly portraying the brains of the resistance.

Gender: Male

Grade: Rising 6th-9th

Vocal Range: B3-D5

Total Lines: 73 Solos: 5

Audition Song: Seize the Day (Part 1)

Page: 14-16 (Scene 1)



WIESEL

The name's Wise-el.

JACK

Ain't that what I said?

(slapping down his money)

I'll take the usual.

WIESEL

A hundred papes for the wise guy.

(OSCAR hands over the papers and RACE moves up to the wagon.)

RACE

(slapping down money)

I'll take fifty.

WIESEL

Fifty for Race. Next!

CRUTCHIE

Good morning, Mr. Wiesel.

WIESEL

Fifty papes for Crutchie.

(DAVEY, a "fish-out-of-water" newbie, emerges with his younger sibling, LES.)

Have a look at this: a new kid.

LES

I'm new too!

HAZEL

Don't worry – rubs right off.

DAVEY

I'll take twenty newspapers, please.

WIESEL

Twenty for the newbie. Let's see the dime.

DAVEY

I'll pay you when I sell them.

WIESEL

Funny, kid. C'mon, cash up front.

DAVEY

But whatever I don't sell, you buy back, right?

WIESEL

This kid's a riot. Cough up the cash or blow.

(DAVEY hands over a dime, gets his papers, and looks them over.)

Come on, move along. Albert, lemme see your money.

(ALBERT puts his dime down, and the DELANCEYS give him his papers.)

ALBERT

You have a very interestin' face. Ever think of gettin' into the movin' pictures?

WIESEL

You think I could?

ALBERT

Sure. Buy a ticket, they let anyone in.

DAVEY

(returning to the cart)

Sorry. Excuse me. I paid for twenty but you gave me nineteen.

OSCAR

Beat it!

(The DELANCEYS crack their knuckles and threaten DAVEY. JACK swoops in and quickly counts Davey's papers.)

JACK

New kid's right, Weasel. Ya gave him nineteen. I'm sure it was an honest mistake on accounta Oscar can't count to twenty with his shoes on.

(OSCAR threatens to attack. WIESEL pushes him back and tosses a paper to DAVEY.)

WIESEL

Here. Now take a hike.



JACK

(flipping a quarter onto the wagon)
Give him another fifty papes.

DAVEY

I don't want more papes.

JACK

What kinda newsie don't want more papes?

(OSCAR hands DAVEY a stack of papers. DAVEY takes them and follows JACK.)

DAVEY

I'm no charity case. I don't even know you.

CRUTCHIE

This here is the famous Jack Kelly. He once escaped jail on the back of Teddy Roosevelt's carriage. Made all the papes. And I'm Casey, but my pals call me Crutchie.

JACK

(to LES)
How old are you, kid?

LES

I'm ten. Almost.

CRUTCHIE

If anybody asks, you're seven.

JACK

Younger sells more papes, and if we're gonna be partners—

DAVEY

Who said we want a partner?

CRUTCHIE

Sellin' with Jack is the chance of a lifetime. You learn from him, you learn from the best.

DAVEY

If he's the best, what's he need with me?

JACK

(points to LES)
'Cause this one's mug could easy sell a thousand papes a week. Right, Crutchie?

RACE

I got the same fish-eye in Midtown.

*(The DELANCEYS enter.)***MORRIS**

Say, Oscar, looks like we got bum information about a strike happenin' here today.

OSCAR

My skull-bustin' arm could use a day of rest.

*(The DELANCEYS head to the cart to work.)***LES**

Are we doing the right thing?

DAVEY

Sure we are.

RACE

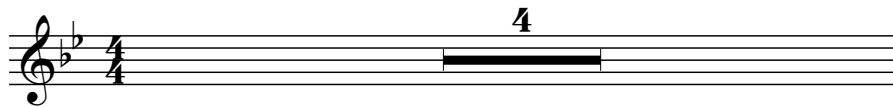
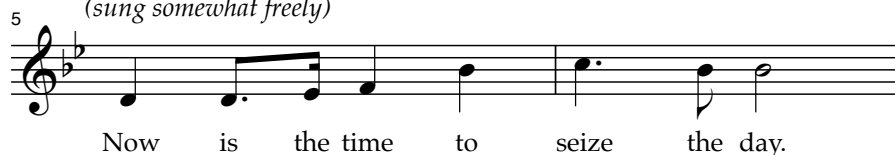
Maybe we put this off a couple days?

DAVEY

No.

(# 13 – SEIZE THE DAY – PART 1.)

SEIZE THE DAY (PART 1)

JACK: We can't back down now. Like it or not, now is when we take a stand. C'mon, Davey. Tell 'em.
(Now on the spot, DAVEY timidly begins a pep talk.)**DAVEY:**
(sung somewhat freely)

7

Stare down the odds and seize the day.

9

Min-ute by min - ute, that's how you win it.

11

We will find a way. But let us seize the

(CRUTCHIE arrives with crutch held high, a rag painted "STRIKE!" tied to the top.)

CRUTCHIE: Hey, Jack. Look what I made! Good, huh? "Strike!"

JACK: That's great. Hey, Specs, any sign of reinforcements?

(SPECS gives a thumbs-down. The circulation bell rings. The NEWSIES look to JACK.)

14

day.

(JACK): Davey...?

(Inspired by DAVEY's growing confidence, JACK stands by his side.)

17

DAVEY:

Now is the time to seize the day.

(One by one, other NEWSIES join in.)

20

+JACK:

Stare down the odds and seize the day.

22

+MURIEL, HAZEL: **+SPECS:** **+LES:**

Once we've be - gun, if we stand as one, some -

24 **NEWSIES:**

day be - comes some - how, and a prayer be - comes a

27 **JACK:**

vow. And the strike starts here and

(The circulation bell rings again. WIESEL and the DELANCEYS open the cart.)

WIESEL: The sun is up and the birds is singin'.

Step right up and get your papes.

MORRIS: You workin' or trespassin'? What's your pleasure?

30

now!

(EVERYONE tenses. Three SCABS walk on to collect their papers at the wagon. KATHERINE enters with her pad and pencil poised, accompanied by DARCY with a camera.)

DAVEY

Who are they?

JACK

Scabs.

MURIEL

If they think they can just waltz in here and take our jobs—

CRUTCHIE

We can handle them!

MURIEL

Let's soak 'em!

DAVEY

No! We all stand together or we don't have a chance! Jack?

JACK

(looks to his NEWSIES, then addresses the SCABS)

Listen... Pulitzer thinks we're gutter rats with no respect for nothin', includin' each other. Is that who we are?

