

# Audition Materials For

# LES



About the Character: Davey's cheeky younger sibling, is excited by the newsies' freedom and loves their independent lifestyle. This pint-sized charmer should present as younger than the other newsies.

Gender: Male

Grade: Rising 4<sup>th</sup> or 5<sup>th</sup>

Vocal range top: B3-F4

Total Lines: 30 ; Solos: 1

Audition Song: King of New York

Pages: 16-17

**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 papes. 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?

CRUTCHIE

(to LES)  
Look sad, kid.

(LES makes a sad face.)

We're gonna make millions.

LES

I'm Les. And this is my brother, David.

JACK

Nice to meet ya, Davey. My two bits come off the top, then we split everything 70-30.

LES

50-50! You wouldn't try to pull a fast one on a little kid, wouldja?

(LES makes a sad face.)

JACK

60-40, and that's my final offer.

LES

Deal.

(JACK spits in his hand and holds it out to shake. LES copies him and they shake.)

DAVEY

That's disgusting.

JACK

It's just business. Newsies, hit the streets.

**(#5 – CARRYING THE BANNER – REPRISE.** *The NEWSIES disperse as Pulitzer's office appears.*)

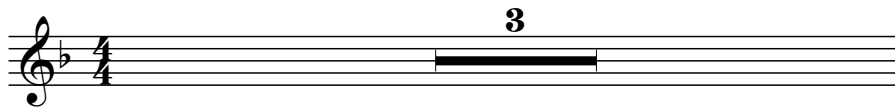


For audition, sing all parts except JoJo & Katherine.  
You can sing it up the octave if it is too low.

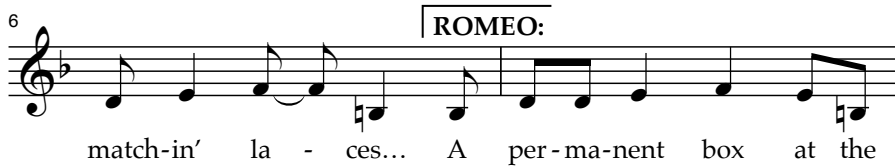
(#18 – KING OF NEW YORK.)


# KING OF NEW YORK

(RACE): They gives ya whatever ya want *gratis!*



PIGTAILS: Such as...?



8 **PIGTAILS:**  
  
 Sheeps-head ra - ces... Pas - tra-mi on rye with a


10 **MURIEL:**  
  
 so - ur pic - kle... My per-son - al mug on a

12 **RACE:**  
  
 wood-en nic - kel... Look at me: I'm—

14  
  
 — the king— of New York!—

16  
  
 Sud-den-ly, I'm— res-pec - ta-ble, star-

19  
  
 - in' right at'-cha, lous - y with sta-'tcha.

21 **ALBERT:**  
  
 Nobb-in' with all the muck - et - y - mucks, I'm

23 **RACE:**  
  
 blow-in' my dough and go - in' de - luxe. And

25 **RACE, PIGTAILS:**  
  
 there I be! Ain't— I pret-ty? It's— my ci - ty. I'm

28

— the king of New York!

**JO JO:**

A so - lid gold watch with a

30

**LES:**

My ver - y own bed and a

chain to twirl— it...

32

**(LES):** **HAZEL:**

in-door ter - let... A bar-ber-shop hair - cut that

34

**DAVEY: (indicating KATHERINE)**

costs a quar - ter... A re - gu - lar beat for the

36

**RACE:**

star re - por - ter! Am-scray, punk, she's—

38

— the king- of New York!—

**KATHERINE:**

Who'd - 'a thunk! I'm—





40 **NEWSIES:**

We was sunk, pale-

— the king— of New York!—

42 **KATHERINE:** **NEWSIES:**

— and pi - ti-ful... Bunch— of wet noo-dles. Pu -

44

- lit-zer's poo-dles. I got-ta be ei - ther

46

dead or dream - in', 'cause look at that pape with

48

my face beam - in'. To - mor-row they may wrap

50

fish - es in— it, but I was a star for

52 **8**

one whole min-ute!