



Audition Packet

You're A Good Man, Charlie Brown

PLEASE NOTE: Rehearsals for this show will likely not start until the end of April 2025.

WHEN?

- Monday, February 10, 6pm. (**NOTE:** If you cannot come to auditions on this date, please contact the director at 541-337-4696 - text is best - and we will arrange a time for a private audition that fits your schedule.)
- Callbacks, if needed: TBA

WHERE?

- The Liberty Theatre, 2100 Sherman Avenue, North Bend, Oregon

WHAT TO PREPARE?

- A short a cappella song in the style of this musical. It should be no more than 32 bars, or about 60 seconds. (Do not feel you must start at the beginning of the song; choose a section that best shows off your voice.) You will also be asked to sing scales or sing small portions of songs from the show.
- In addition, we'll be reading from the sections of the script included below. Please familiarize yourself with them.

Auditions are open, meaning anyone may audition. We're looking for young adults (at least 16 years old) or adults to play these roles.

In addition, we're always looking for volunteers to help build and paint the set, be part of the backstage crew, or to help with lights, sound, and costumes. If you are interested in these important positions but don't want to audition, please text 541-337-4696.

CHARACTERS

Charlie Brown: The central character of the musical, Charlie Brown is an everyman. Despite being seen as a loser by his peers, he's mostly optimistic and determined. He's kind, gentle, and has a big heart. Tenor.

Sally Brown: Charlie Brown's younger sister. She's sweet and innocent, but can be self-centered, skeptical, and a little intense. She has a crush on Linus. Soprano.

Snoopy: Charlie Brown's imaginative and lively pet beagle. Snoopy has a wild imagination, loves to daydream, and lives in his own fantasy world. Despite his quirks, he's loyal to Charlie Brown. This role can be played by either a male or a female. Tenor or Alto.

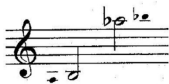
Lucy Van Pelt: A bossy, crabby girl who sometimes bullies others, often in a misguided attempt to help. Despite her tough exterior, she has moments of compassion, vulnerability, and insight. Alto, Belter.

Linus Van Pelt: Lucy's younger brother, who's intelligent and philosophical. He's almost never seen without his security blanket. Baritone.

Schroeder: A piano-playing prodigy who's obsessed with Beethoven. He's the object of Lucy's affection, although he's too focused on his music to care much. No piano skills are necessary to play this role. Tenor.

Cast and Vocal Ranges

SALLY BROWN



LUCY VAN PELT



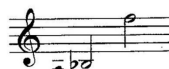
SNOOPY



SCHROEDER



CHARLIE BROWN



LINUS VAN PELT





AUDITION FORM

Name: _____

Height: _____ Hair Color: _____

Address: _____

Email: _____

Phone Number: _____ Best Time to Call: _____

What is the earliest time you could come to weekday rehearsals? _____

Would you be willing to come to weekend rehearsals if weekday rehearsal were light? Y/N

IF UNDER 18:

Age: _____

Parent Name: _____

Parent Phone #: _____

Parent email: _____

Roles interested in: _____

Are you willing to accept any role offered? Y/N

Are you interested in working on special projects related to the show: Stage Crew, Props, or Costumes?
(please circle)

LIST ALL CONFLICTS HERE: (use back of page, if needed) Rehearsals will not begin until APRIL 2025.

Audition Sides

#1

CHARLIE BROWN: *(sitting on the bench)*

I think lunchtime is about the worst time of the day for me. Always having to sit here alone. Of course, sometimes mornings aren't so pleasant, either - waking up and wondering if anyone would really miss me if I never got out of bed. Then there's the night, too - lying there and thinking about all the stupid things I've done during the day. And all those hours in between - when I do all those stupid things. Well, lunchtime is among the worst times of the day for me.

Well, I guess I'd better see what I've got. Peanut Butter. Some psychiatrists say that people who eat peanut butter sandwiches are lonely. I guess they're right. And when you're really lonely, the peanut butter sticks to the roof of your mouth (he says this while chewing. Then he gets the peanut butter unstuck with his finger.) Boy the PTA sure did a good job of painting these benches. There's that cute little redheaded girl eating her lunch over there. I wonder what she'd do if I went over and asked her if I could sit and have lunch with her. She'd probably laugh right in my face. It's hard on a face when it gets laughed in. There's an empty place next to her on the bench. There's no reason why I couldn't just go over and sit there. I could do that right now. All I have to do is stand up. *(He stands up.)* I'm standing up. *(He sits down)* I'm sitting down. I'm a coward. I'm so much of a coward she probably wouldn't even think of looking at me. She hardly ever does look at me. In fact, I can't remember her ever looking at me. Why shouldn't she look at me? Is there any reason in the world why she shouldn't look at me? Is she so great and I'm so small that she can't spare one little moment... *(He stops)* She's looking at me. She's looking at me. *(He panics and puts his lunch bag on his head.)*

#2

LUCY:

I got it, I got it! (*she laughs*)

LINUS:

Arrgghh!!

LINUS:

You give me back my blanket.

LUCY:

No! I've got it and I'm going to keep it. This is just the start you need to help you break this disgusting habit.

LINUS:

Apparently you haven't read the latest scientific reports. A blanket is as important to a child as a hobby is to an adult. Many a man spends his time restoring antique automobiles, or building model trains, or collecting old telephones, or even studying about the Civil War. This is called playing with the past.

LUCY:

Really?

LINUS:

Certainly. And this is good, for it helps these men to cope with their everyday problems. Now, I feel that it is going to be absolutely necessary for me to get me blanket back, so I'm just going to have to give it a good YANK! It's surprising what you can accomplish with a little smooth talking and some fast action.

#3

LUCY:

Linus, do you know what I intend. I intend to be a queen.
(Musical fanfare.) When I grow up I'm going to be the biggest queen there ever was. And I'll live in a big palace with a big front lawn and have lots of beautiful dresses to wear. And, when I go out in my coach all the people...

LINUS: *(interrupting her)*

Lucy!

LUCY:

All the people will wave, and I will SHOUT at them. And...

LINUS:

Lucy, I believe queen is an inherited title. Yes, I am quite sure a person can only be queen by being born into a royal family of the correct lineage so that she can assume the throne after the death of the reigning monarch. I can't think of any possible way that you could ever become a queen. I'm sorry Lucy, but it's true.

LUCY:

And in the summer time, I will go to my summer palace and I will wear my crown in swimming and everything. And all the people will cheer and I will SHOUT at them. (She pauses) WHAT DO YOU MEAN I CAN'T BE A QUEEN!!!!!!

LINUS:

It's true.

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LUCY:

There must be a loop hole... this kind of thing always has a loop hole. Nobody should be kept from being a queen if she wants to be one. It's undemocratic.

LINUS:

Good grief!

LUCY:

It's usually just a matter of knowing the right people. I bet a few pieces of well placed correspondence and I get to be queen in no time.

LINUS:

I think I'll watch television.

LUCY:

I know what I'll do. If I can't be a queen, then I'll be very rich. I'll work and work until I'm very rich and then I will buy myself a queendom.

LINUS:

GOOD GRIEF!

LUCY:

Yes, I will buy myself a queendom and I'll kick out the old queen and take over the whole operation myself. I will be head

queen. And then all the people... when I go out in my coach, all the people will shout at me...

(she glances at the tv, becomes engrossed and sits on the couch)

LINUS: What's the matter Lucy?

LUCY: Huh?

LINUS: What happened to your queendom?

LUCY: Oh that, I've given it up. I've decided to devote my life to cultivating my natural beauty.

Now Switch channels!

LINUS:

Are you kidding? I'm not one of your royal subjects. What makes you think you can just take over?

#4

SALLY:

A "C"... a "C"... I got a "C" on my coat hanger sculpture. How could anyone get a "C" in coat hanger sculpture? May I ask a question? Was I being judged on the piece of sculpture itself? If so, is it not true that time alone can judge a work of art? Or was I being judged on my talent? If so, is it right that I be judged on a part of life over which I have no control? If I was judged on my effort then I was judged unfairly for I tried as hard as I could. Was I being judged on what I have learned about this project? If so, were then not you, my teacher, also being judged on your ability to transmit your knowledge to me? Are you willing to share my "C"? (High pitched Oh) Well, perhaps I was being judged on the quality of the coat hanger itself, out of which my creation was made. Now is that not also unfair? Am I to be judged by the quality of the coat hangers that are used by our dry cleaning establishment to return our garments. Is this not the responsibility of my parents? Should they not share my "C"?

TEACHER'S VOICE:

WA WA WA WA WA WA WA WA WA WA

SALLY:

Thank you Miss Othmar. The squeaky wheel gets the grease.

#5

LINUS:

In examining a work such as *Peter Rabbit*, it is important that the superficial characteristics of its deceptively simple plot should not be allowed to blind the reader to the more substantial fabric of its deeper motivations. In this report, I plan to discuss the sociological implications of family pressures so great as to drive an otherwise moral rabbit to perform acts of thievery which he consciously knew were against the law. I also hope to explore the personality of Mr. MacGregor in his conflicting roles as farmer and humanitarian. Peter Rabbit is established from the start as a benevolent hero. . .

#6

SNOOPY:

Here's the World War One flying ace high over France in his Sopwith Camel, searching for the infamous Red Baron. I must bring him down. Suddenly anti-aircraft fire, archie we used to call it, begins to burst beneath my plane. The Red Baron has spotted me. Nah, nah, nah, nah, nah, you can't hit me! Actually, tough flying aces never say "nah nah"... I was just... drat this fog. It's bad enough to have to fight the Red Baron then to have to fly in weather like this. Alright Red Baron! Where are you? You can't hide from me forever, (Offstage voices sing Ah.) Ah, the sun has broken through. I can see the woods of Montsec below.... ça va, bonjour! But, what's that? It's a Fokker triplane. Ha, I've got you this time, Red Baron. (He make machine gun noises: rat-tat-tat-tat-tat-tat-tat-tat-tat-tattat)

Augh! He's diving down out of the sun. He's tricked me again. I've got to run. Come on Sopwith Camel, let's go. Go, Camel, go! GO! (Snoopy sings the Ah.) I can't shake him. He's riddling my plane with bullets. Curse you red Baron! Curse you and your kind. Curse the evil that causes all this unhappiness. Here's the World War One flying ace back at the aerodrome in France. He is exhausted and yet he does not sleep, for one thought continues to burn in his mind: Someday, someday I'll get you Red Baron.

#7

CHARLIE BROWN:

All right, gang. I want this game to be our biggest and best game of the season, and I want everyone out there playing with everything he's got...

LUCY:

Charlie Brown, I thought up some new strategy for you. Why don't you tell the other team that we're going to play them at a certain place, only it isn't the real place, and then when they don't show up, we'll win by forfeit. Isn't that good strategy? I don't understand these managers who don't want to use good strategy.

CHARLIE BROWN:

The thing we have to remember is spirit and teamwork. If we all really grit our teeth and bear down

SCHROEDER:

That other team was trash talkin' us Charlie Brown. I got even with them though. I said you think you're so great? Mozart was writing symphonies when he was your age. That really shut 'em up.

CHARLIE BROWN:

I bet it did. If we really grit our teeth and bear down I'm sure we could finish the season...

LINUS:

Perhaps you shouldn't be a playing manager Charlie Brown. Perhaps you should be a bench manager.

SALLY:

That's a good idea. You'd be a great bench manager big brother. You could say "Bench do this" or "Bench do that." You could even be in charge of where we put the bench. When we get to the playing field, you could say, "Let's put the bench here" or "Let's put the bench there."

CHARLIE BROWN:

I can't stand it!

LUCY:

What's the point of our playing when we know we're going to
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lose? If there was even a million-to-one chance we might win, it would make some sense.

CHARLIE BROWN:

Well, there may not be a million -to-one chance, but I'm sure there's at least a billion-to-one chance.

SCHROEDER:

I'm sorry to have to say it right to your face, Lucy, but it's true. You're a very crabby person. I know your crabbiness has probably become so natural to you that you're not even aware when you're being crabby, but it's true just the same. You're a very crabby person and you're crabby to just about everyone you meet. Now I hope you don't mind my saying this, Lucy, and I hope you'll take it in the spirit that it's intended. I think we should all be open to any opportunity to learn more about ourselves. I think Socrates was very right when he said that one of the first rules for anyone in life is "Know thyself." Well, I guess I've said about enough. I hope I haven't offended you or anything.

LUCY:

Well, what's Socrates got to do with it anyway, huh? Who was SHE anyway? Did she ever get to be queen, huh! Tell me that, did she ever get to be queen! DID she ever get to be queen? Who WAS Socrates, anyway? "Know thyself," hmp!

CHARLIE BROWN:

CHARLIE BROWN:

Hey, Snoopy, you want to help me get my arm back in shape? Now, watch out for this one, it's a new fast ball.

LUCY:

Excuse me a moment, Charlie Brown, but I was wondering if you'd mind answering a few questions.

CHARLIE BROWN:

Certainly, Lucy.

LUCY:

Well, I'm conducting a survey to enable me to know myself better, and first of all I'd like to ask: on a scale of zero to one hundred, using a standard of fifty as average, seventy-five as above average and ninety as exceptional, where would you rate me with regards to crabbiness?

CHARLIE BROWN:

Well, Lucy, I...

LUCY:

Your ballots need not be signed and all answers will be held in strictest confidence.

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CHARLIE BROWN:

Well, still, Lucy, that's a very difficult question to answer.

LUCY:

You may have a few moments to think it over if you want, or we can come back to that question later.

CHARLIE BROWN:

I think I'd like to come back to it, if you don't mind.

LUCY:

Certainly. This next question deals with certain character traits you may have observed. Regarding personality, would you say that mine is A forceful, B pleasing, or C objectionable? Would that be A,B, or C? What would your answer be to that, Charlie Brown, A,B, or C, which one would you say, hmm? Charlie Brown, hmm?

CHARLIE BROWN:

Well, I guess I'd have to say forceful, Lucy, but...

LUCY:

"Forceful." Well, we'll make a check mark at the letter A then. Now, would you rate my ability to get along with other people as poor, fair, good, or excellent?

CHARLIE BROWN:

I think that depends a lot on what you mean by "get along with other people."

LUCY:

You know, make friends, sparkle in a crowd, that sort of thing.

CHARLIE BROWN

Do you have a place for abstention?

LUCY:

Certainly, I'll just put a check mark at "None of the above." The next question deals with physical appearance. In referring to my beauty, would you say that I was "stunning," "mysterious," or "intoxicating"?

CHARLIE BROWN:

Well, gee, I don't know, Lucy. You look just fine to me.

LUCY:

"Stunning." All right, Charlie Brown, I think we should get back
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to that first question. On a scale of zero to one hundred, using a standard of fifty as average, seventy-five as...

CHARLIE BROWN:

I... remember the question Lucy.

LUCY:

Well?

CHARLIE BROWN:

Fifty-one?

LUCY:

Fifty-one is your crabbiness rating for me. Well that about does it. Thank you very much for helping with this survey, Charlie Brown. Your cooperation has been greatly appreciated.

CHARLIE BROWN:

It was a pleasure Lucy, any time. Come on Snoopy.

LUCY:

Oh, just a minute, there is one more question. Would you answer "Yes" or "No" to the question: "Is Lucy Van Pelt the sort of person that you would like to have as president of your club or

civic organization?"

CHARLIE BROWN:

Oh, yes, by all means, Lucy.

LUCY:

Yes. Well thank you very much. That about does it, I think. (Charlie Brown and Snoopy begin to leave. Snoopy stops and make the sound of a bomb dropping and blowing up.) WELL, WHO ASKED YOU! Now let's see. That's a fifty-one, "None of the above," and... Schroeder was right. I can already feel myself being filled with the glow of self-awareness. (SALLY enters.) Oh Sally, I'm conducting a survey and I wonder if...

SALLY:

A hundred and ten, C, "Poor," "None of the above," "No," and what are you going to do about the dent you made in my bicycle! (Sally storms off.)

LUCY:

It's amazing how fast word of these surveys gets around. (Linus enters.) Oh Linus, I'm glad you're here. I'm conducting a survey and there are a few questions I'd like to ask you.

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LINUS:

Sure, go ahead.

LUCY:

The first question is: on a scale of zero to one hundred, with a standard of fifty as average, seventy-five as above average and ninety as exceptional, where would you rate me with regards to crabbiness?

LINUS:

(He laughs.) You're my big sister.

LUCY:

That's not the question.

LINUS:

No, but that's the answer.

LUCY:

Come on, Linus, answer the question.

LINUS:

Look, Lucy, I know very well that if I give any sort of honest answer to that question you're going to slug me.

LUCY:

Linus. A survey that is not based on honest answers is like a house that is built on a foundation of sand. Would I be spending my time to conduct this survey if I didn't expect complete candor in all the responses? I promise not to slug you. Now what number would you give me as your crabbiness rating?

LINUS:

Ninety-five. (She punches him very hard.)

LUCY:

NO decent person could be expected to keep her word with a rating over ninety.

Now, I add these two columns and that gives me my answer. There, it's all done. Now, let's see what we've got. It's true. I'm a crabby person. I'm a very crabby person and everybody knows it. I've been spreading crabbiness wherever I go. I'm a super crab. It's a wonder anyone will still talk to me. It's a wonder I have any friends at all... or even associates. I've done nothing but make life miserable for everyone. I've done nothing but breed

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unhappiness and resentment. Where did I go wrong? How could I be so selfish? How could...

LINUS

What's wrong, Lucy?

LUCY:

Don't talk to me, Linus. I don't deserve to be spoken to. I don't deserve to breathe the air I breathe. I'm no good, Linus. I'm no good.

LINUS:

That's not true.

LUCY:

Yes it is. I'm no good, and there's no reason at all why I should go on living on the face of this earth.

LINUS:

Yes there is.

LUCY:

Name one. Just tell me one single reason why I should still deserve to go on living on this planet.

LINUS:

Well, for one thing, you have a little brother who loves you.
(Lucy is silent for a minute and then burst into tears)
Every now and then I say the right thing.

#8

SNOOPY:

My stomach clock just went off. It's suppertime, and Charlie Brown has forgotten to feed me. Here I lie, a withering hollow shell of a dog and there sits my supper dish ... EMPTY! But that's all right. He'll remember. When no furry friend comes to greet him after school, then he'll remember! And he'll rush out here to the doghouse but it'll be too late. There will be nothing left but the dried carcass of his former friend who used to love to run and play so happily with him. Nothing left but
the bleached puppy bones of...

#9

LUCY:

Well, I don't know, Linus, it looks like an airplane to me the way the lights are blinking on and off. Schroeder, is that an airplane or a star?

SCHROEDER:

I believe that is a star. But you know it could be a planet. Or maybe even a satellite.

SALLY:

It could be a satellite. I wonder.

LINUS:

Well, we'll never find out by just sitting here.

LUCY:

Where are you going?

LINUS:

I'm going over here to get a closer look.

SNOOPY:

I like to sit up here after supper and listen to the sounds of the night. But somehow something seems to be missing. (He lets out a big howl.) In my opinion, that's exactly what it needed.

CHARLIE BROWN:

I'm so happy! The little red-haired girl dropped her pencil. It has teeth marks all over it. She nibbles her pencil. She's human! It hasn't been such a bad day after all.