Mountain Page Theater Presents:



We're excited to announce auditions for Oliver!, the classic musical filled with heart, humor, and unforgettable music! Whether you're a seasoned performer or a first-timer, singer or non-singer, this production offers something for everyone!

PERFORMANCE DATES & TIMES:

November 7 at 7:00, 8 and 9 at 3:00, 13 and 14 at 7:00, and 15 and 16 at 3:00

MANDATORY TECH DATES:

October 22, 24, 25, 26 & November 1, 2, 5

SPRING REHEARSAL SCHEDULE: Nancy and Fegan will be requested for these rehearsals as scheduling allows.

FOR ALL CHILDREN ON THURSDAYS: 3:15 - 5:30

February 6, 13, 20 and 27, March 6, 13, 20 and 27, April 10, 17 and 24, May 1

SUMMER REHEARSAL SCHEDULE: TBD and based on availability. 1 day/week max. Not mandatory.

MANDATORY FALL REHEARSALS beginning August 19th:

(Note that those only in ensemble roles will be required far less, anticipated 1 rehearsal per week until tech)

Adults Only: Mondays 6:00 - 8:00

Children & Adults: Wednesdays 4:00 - 7:00 Adult arrival as soon as schedule allows.

Children Only: Thursdays 3:15 - 5:30 Adults Only: Thursdays 6:00 - 8:00

AUDITIONS

Auditions are being held on January 29th 3:30-5:30 and 30th at 6:00 at 1303 Mountain Page Road, Saluda, NC

CLICK HERE to view Audition Materials

GENERAL INFORMATION FOR OUR OLIVER PRODUCTION

ACTORS, VOLUNTEERS & PARENTS

<u>Rehearsals:</u> Please look carefully at the rehearsal schedule so that you know what time commitment is required. Everyone must be available for the two weeks prior to dress rehearsal,

preview and the show itself. Please understand that more time commitment is required as we get into the tech week before the show!

An attendance record is kept at each rehearsal. Everyone must be signed in and present 15 min. prior to the scheduled rehearsal time. **Persistent lateness and/or missing too many rehearsals will mean that the director will have to drop you from the production. We operate as a team and a team cannot function when some of its members are missing!

There will be up to three rehearsals per week. Actors are expected to stay for the full rehearsal unless released early.

It is a parent/guardian's responsibility to see that all minors have transportation to and from rehearsals and shows in a timely manner. We understand families are busy but when the actors are late, everyone suffers.

We also suggest car-pooling to aid in transportation costs and driving time.

<u>Volunteers:</u> While auditioning for a part, remember that every performance needs support behind the scenes. Each production requires a director, stage manager, and crew. Tasks like building sets, creating props and costumes, applying makeup, handling publicity, seeking sponsors, managing the box office, ushering, and providing refreshments are essential for success. We all volunteer because we value the fun, educational, and fulfilling experience of theatre. Let's work together to make this a great experience for everyone!

CHARACTER BREAKDOWN

Oliver Twist – Treble/Boy Soprano A workhouse youth about 11 years of age. Oliver Twist is the 11-year-old orphan around which the whole plot of the show revolves. Oliver starts out in the workhouse. Oliver is intelligent, kind and is not afraid to stand up for himself when the situation calls for it. Oliver longs for a family and escapes to big city to try to make his fortune – though Oliver has no idea what adventures awaits there!

Age: 10 - 15

<u>Fagin – Bass-Baritone</u> An elderly receiver - runs a training academy for young pickpockets. Fagin recruits, trains, and manages a gang of child thieves. Though he claims he cares for each of his children, providing them food and shelter and characteristically calling them "my dear," he's really only concerned with the money these young thieves bring in.

Age: 45 to 70

<u>The Artful Dodger - Mezzo</u> Fagin's brightest pupil - an undersized 16. Dodger is one of the most famous characters in literature. Dodger is charming, upbeat, and charismatic. Though

Dodger works for Fagin as a thief, Dodger is the first person to show Oliver real kindness and a place to belong.

Age: 11 - 17

<u>Bill Sikes – Bass-Baritone</u> A villain in his prime. He is mean, selfish, and ruthless, and he always looks out for number one. He bullies everyone around him, especially Nancy, and is paranoid, always afraid that people will betray him.

Age: 30 - 60

<u>Nancy – Alto</u> Nancy is a graduate of Fagin's academy and Bills doxy (girlfriend). She is vivacious and kind, the life of the party, and she immediately takes Oliver under her wing. Unfortunately, she is involved with Bill Sikes, who is a troublesome person.

Age: 20-45

<u>Bet – Alto</u> Bet is a friend of Nancy's who shares her spirited nature and sense of adventure. Like Nancy, Bet has a kind heart but has fallen upon hard times.

Age: 13 - 18

<u>Mr. Bumble – Tenor</u> A large and pompous Beadle (head) of the workhouse. He is cold, cruel, and he doesn't care one bit about the boys in his workhouse.

Age: 35 - 60

<u>Mrs. Corney – Soprano</u> A sharp-tongued, domineering widow - the Workhouse Mistress. Only cares that the work gets done and puts money in her pocket.

Age: 35 - 60

Mr. Brownlow - Spoken An old gentleman of wealth and breeding. Takes Oliver in.

Age: 55 - 70

<u>Mr. Sowerberry – Baritone</u> Is the undertaker who purchases Oliver from Mr. Bumble. He is a callous man who does not treat Oliver much better than Mr. Bumble.

Age: 45 - 60

<u>Mrs. Sowerberry – Soprano</u> Mr. Sowerberry wife and overseer. She gives Oliver scraps left for the dog to eat. She, like her husband, does not care at all for Oliver's well-being and only wants him to work.

Age: 45 - 60

<u>Charlotte – Spoken</u> Charlotte works for the Sowerberrys. She is kinder to Oliver than the others in the Sower-berry home, but not by much. Charlotte has a few lines but does not sing. Age:16 – 19

<u>Noah Claypole – Spoken</u> Noah Claypole works for the Sowerberrys. He is a mean, nasty person who insults Oliver's mother on purpose to upset him. He does not have to sing.

Age: 18 - 25

Mr. Grimwig - Spoken A Doctor. Age: 30 - 60

<u>Mrs. Bedwin – Spoken</u> Mrs. Bedwin is Mr. Brownlow's kindhearted housekeeper. This is a lovely featured role for a singer and actor who reads as older onstage.

Age: 45 - 70

Old Sally – Spoken A Pauper with a secret.

Age: 50 - 70

<u>Charley Bates -</u> A teenager in Fagin's establishment.

Age: 10 - 18

<u>Adult Ensembles – Youth Ensembles-</u> lots of cameos, very small commitment of time, very little on-stage rehearsal time, for those who want just to sing a solo, sing in a crowd, dance or just be part of a crowd scene, this is for you. You will have your own schedule that we will provide for your part that will fit with your schedule:

Workhouse governors, workers in workhouse, thieves, street merchants, street vendors, barkeepers, policemen, Fagin's gang, dancers, chorus singers, orphans, people in a pub having fun!

<u>Featured Soloists:</u> The Rose Seller; Strawberry Seller; Milk Maid; Knife Grinder Characters

AUDITION CHARACTER DETAILS, SIDES AND SONGS

OLIVER TWIST

Oliver Twist is the 11-year-old orphan around which the whole plot of the show revolves. Oliver is intelligent and kind, but he is not afraid to stand up for himself when the situation calls for it. He longs for a family and escapes to the big city to make his fortune – though he has no idea what adventures await him there!

Age: 10 - 15

Vocal range: A3 to E5 Soprano

SONG: WHERE IS LOVE

Song link: https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=WjJDekSculo

Karaoke Link: https://youtu.be/8qDbpznqH4s?si=xtmdowmMX7VH5KwO

READING:

Dodger: What yer starin' at? Ain't yer never seen a gent?

Oliver: No - I haven't.

Dodger: Tired?

Oliver: I've been running hard.

Dodger: Oh, I see... You must be runnin' away from the Beak.

Oliver: The what?

Dodger: Now don't tell me yer don't know what a beak is, me flash mate?

Oliver: Isn't a beak what a birds got?

Dodger: My eyes – how green! A beak – is a madg'strate, for your hinformation.

Oliver: Do you live in the city?

Dodger: When I'm at home. I suppose you want some place to sleep tonight, don't

you? Are you accommodated? Oliver: No – I don't think so...

Dodger: Then accommodated you shall be, me old mate. There's a certain house – and I know a respectable old gentleman lives there, wot'll give you lodgin's for nothink, and never ask for the change– this is – and that is id any other gentleman wot he knows interduces yer. If I'm interducing you, I better know who you are – me old china plate.

Oliver: My name's Oliver - Oliver Twist.

Dodger: And my name's Jack Dawkins – better known among me more hintimate

friands as the Artful Dodger.

Lyrics:

Where is love?

Does it fall from skies above?

Is it underneath the willow tree

That I've been dreaming of?

Where is she

Who I close my eyes to see?

Will I ever know the sweet hello

That's meant for only me?

Who can say where she may hide?

Must I travel far and wide?

'Til I am beside the someone who

I can mean something to

Where, where is love?

Who can say where she may hide?

Must I travel far and wide?

'Til I am beside the someone who

I can mean something to

Where, where is love?

ARTFUL DODGER

Fagin's brightest pupil - an undersized 16. Dodger is one of the most famous characters in literature. Dodger is charming, upbeat, and charismatic. Though Dodger works for Fagin as a thief, Dodger is the first person to show Oliver real kindness and a place to belong.

Age: 11 - 17

Vocal range: A3 to E5 Medium voice (Mezzo)

SONG: CONSIDER YOURSELF

Song link: https://youtu.be/ppAaC25pRqo?si=ug7rGB3VdhljyjGP Karaoke Link: https://youtu.be/sc5B3IHdGzl?si=VSK-cNDva5AFXGCf

READING:

Dodger: What yer starin' at? Ain't yer never seen a gent?

Oliver: No – I haven't.

Dodger: Tired?

Oliver: I've been running hard.

Dodger: Oh, I see... You must be runnin' away from the Beak.

Oliver: The what?

Dodger: Now don't tell me yer don't know what a beak is, me flash mate?

Oliver: Isn't a beak what a birds got?

Dodger: My eyes – how green! A beak – is a madg'strate, for your hinformation.

Oliver: Do you live in the city?

Dodger: When I'm at home. I suppose you want some place to sleep tonight, don't

you? Are you accommodated?

Oliver: No - I don't think so...

Dodger: Then accommodated you shall be, me old mate. There's a certain house – and

I know a re-

spectable old gentleman lives there, wot'll give you lodgin's for nothink, and never ask for the change

- this is - and that is id any other gentleman wot he knows interduces yer. If I'm interducing you, I

better know who you are – me old china plate.

Oliver: My name's Oliver - Oliver Twist.

Dodger: And my name's Jack Dawkins - better known among me more hintimate

friands as the Artful

Dodger.

Lyrics:

Consider yourself at home

Consider yourself one of the family

We've taken to you so strong

It's clear we're going to get along

Consider yourself well in

Consider yourself part of the furniture

There isn't a lot to spare

Who cares?

What ever we've got we share!

If it should chance to be

We should see

Some harder days

Empty larder days

Why grouse?

Always a chance we'll meet

Somebody To foot the bill

Then the drinks are on the house!

Consider yourself our mate

We don't want to have no fuss

For after some consideration, we can state

Consider yourself one of us!

YOUNG ACTORS KREW (YAK) YOUTH ENSEMBLE -

We are looking for young people who are bright and personable. All individuals cast will do both Workhouse and Fagin's Gang. Some good singing skills and some dance experience preferred but not required. Youths unsuccessful in being cast in Fagin's Gang will have the opportunity of being cast in the workhouse and other ensemble roles.

CONSIDER YOURSELF

Song link: https://youtu.be/ppAaC25pRqo?si=ug7rGB3VdhljyjGP Karaoke Link: https://youtu.be/sc5B3lHdGzl?si=VSK-cNDva5AFXGCf

READING: READ DODGER LINES

Dodger: What yer starin' at? Ain't yer never seen a gent?

Oliver: No – I haven't.

Dodger: Tired?

Oliver: I've been running hard.

Dodger: Oh I see... You must be runnin' away from the Beak.

Oliver: The what?

Dodger: Now don't tell me yer don't know what a beak is, me flash mate?

Oliver: Isn't a beak what a bird's got?

Dodger: My eyes – how green! A beak – is a madg'strate, for your hinformation.

Oliver: Do you live in the City?

Dodger: When I'm at home. I suppose you want some place to sleep tonight, don't

you? Are you accommodated?

Oliver: No - I don't think so...

Lyrics:

Consider yourself at home

Consider yourself one of the family

We've taken to you so strong

It's clear we're going to get along

Consider yourself well in

Consider yourself part of the furniture

There isn't a lot to spare

Who cares?

What ever we've got we share!

If it should chance to be

We should see

Some harder days

Empty larder days

Why grouse?

Always a chance we'll meet

Somebody

To foot the bill

Then the drinks are on the house!

Consider yourself our mate

We don't want to have no fuss,

For after some consideration, we can state...

Consider yourself

One of us!

FAGIN

An elderly receiver - runs training academy for young pickpockets. Fagin recruits, trains, and man-ages a gang of child-thieves. Though he claims he cares for each of his children, providing them food and shelter and characteristically calling them "my dear," he's really only concerned with the money these young thieves bring in.

Age: 45 to 70

Vocal range: C3 to G4 Bass-Baritone

SONG: REVIEWING THE SITUATION

Song link: https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=96rC4X_KWI4

Karaoke Link: https://youtu.be/3p_TLznwvuU?si=wftY-WQc6oSEFh9T

READING:

Fagin: I'm a real miser, y'know. But can I help it? I JUST LIKE TO LOOK AT IT! This is my little pleasure – a cup of coffee – and a quick count-up. I mean... who's gonner look after me in me old age?

(To Bird) Will you, birdie? Will (Sees Oliver) YOU!! You! Why are you awake? What have you seen? Quick – quick! Speak! I want to hear every detail you saw!

Oliver: I'm very sorry if I disturbed you, sir. Fagin: Were you awake five minutes ago?

Oliver: No, sir.

Fagin: Two minutes ago? Oliver: Not that I know of, sir. Fagin: Be sure – be sure!!! Oliver: Alright then, I'm sure.

Fagin: Alright then... if you're sure, I'm sure. Of course, I knew all along, my dear. I was only trying to frighten you. You're a brave boy, Oliver. A brave boy. Did you see any of the pretty things, my dear?

Oliver: Yes, sir.

Fagin: Ah! – they're mine, Oliver, my little property. All I've got ta live on in me old age. It's a terrible thing – old age.

Lyrics:

A man's got a heart, hasn't he?
Joking apart, hasn't he?
And tho' I'd be the first one to say that I wasn't a saint I'm finding it hard to be really as black as they paint I'm reviewing the situation
Can a fellow be a villain all his life?
All the trials and tribulations!
Better settle down and get myself a wife.
And a wife would cook and sew for me,
And come for me, and go for me,
And go for me, and nag at me,
The fingers, she will wag at me.
The money she will take me.
A misery, she'll make from me...

I think I'd better thing it out again!

NANCY

Nancy is a graduate of Fagin's academy and Bills doxy (girlfriend). She is vivacious and kind, the life of the party, and she immediately takes Oliver under her wing. Unfortunately, she is involved with Bill Sikes, who is a troublesome person.

Age: 20-45

Vocal range: G3 to E5 Mezzo Soprano

SONG: AS LONG AS HE NEEDS ME REPRISE

Song link: https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=TkXQqYa0wrw

Karaoke Link: https://youtu.be/pu9Us49FV3U?si=GiqvKD1fg8KEhd-Z

READING:

Nancy: I won't stand by and see it done, Bill. You've got him here – what more would you have? Let'im be, or I shall put my mark on someone, and not care for the consequence.

Fagin: Why Nancy, you were wonderful tonight. Such talent. What an actress.

Nancy: Am I? Take care I don't overdo it. 'cause I'm warning you I'll put my finger on some of you and I don't care if I hang with yer. I wish I'd been struck dead in the street before I lent a hand in bringing him here. After tonight. 'e's a thief, a liar, and all that's bad from this day forth, isn't that enough for yer, without beating him to death!

Fagin: Come, come Sykes, we must have civil words, civil words, Bill.

Nancy: Civil words, yes, you deserve them from me. I thieved for you when I was a child, half his age for twelve years since. Don't you forget it.

Lyrics:

As long as he needs me...

Oh, yes, he does need me...

In spite of what you see...

...I'm sure that he needs me.

Who else would love him still

When they've been used so ill?

He knows I always will...

As long as he needs me.

I miss him so much when he is gone,

But when he's near me

I don't let on...

...The way I feel inside.

The love, I have to hide...

The hell! I've got my pride

As long as he needs me.

He doesn't say the things he should.

He acts the way he thinks he should.

But all the same,

I'll play

This game

His way.

As long as he needs me...

I know where I must be.

I'll cling on steadfastly... As long as he needs me.

BILL SYKES

Bill Sikes is a quintessential villain. He is mean, selfish, and ruthless, and he always looks out for

number one. He bullies everyone around him, especially Nancy, and is paranoid, always afraid that people will betray him. He will always command a room.

Age: 30 to 60

Vocal range: B2 to D4 Bass

SONG: MY NAME

Song link: https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=boH7hT7A_sk

Karaoke Link: https://youtu.be/aj4mensQqi0?si=r4IRg92-4OlWyzYv

READING:

Sykes: What did you tell him about us?

Oliver: Nothing

Sykes: That remains to be seen – but if we found out you said anything – anything out of place... I'll wager that young scoundrels told him everything (To Nancy) Stand-off o'

me or I'll split your head against the wall.

Lyrics:

Strong men tremble when they hear it! They've got cause enough to fear it! It's much blacker than they smear it! Nobody mentions...

My name!

Rich men hold their five-pound notes out --

Saves me emptying their coats out.

They know I could tear their throats out

Just to live up to...

My name!

Wiv me

Jemmy in me hand,

Lemme see the man who dares

Stop me.

Taking what I may

He can start to say his prayers!

Biceps like an iron girder,

Fit for doing of a murder,

If I just so much as heard a

bloke even whisper...

(spoken) My name! Bill Sikes...

(sung) Some toff, slumming wiv his valet,

Bumped into me in the alley

Now is eyes'll never tally

He'd never heard of ...

My name!

One bloke

Used to boast the claim

He could take my name in vain...

Poor bloke...

Shame 'e was so green

Never was 'e seen again!

Once bad -- What's the good of turning?

In hell, I'll be there-a-burning

Meanwhile, think of what I'm earning

All on account of...

My name!

What is it? What is it? What is it.

Mr. Bumble

Mr. Bumble runs the workhouse where Oliver finds himself in the beginning of the show. He is cold,cruel, and he doesn't care one bit about the boys in his workhouse.

Age: 35 - 60

Vocal range: Bb 2 to F4 Bass

SONG: BOY FOR SALE

Song link: https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=U3OprVY8gu8

Karaoke Link: https://youtu.be/MTXpKxEe4As?si=Ga4AQhklgC-Xe8_O

SONG 2: I SHALL SCREAM

Song link: https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=68RpJymb30k

Karaoke Link: https://youtube.com/watch?v=r5c-3vTwxOU&feature=share

READING 1:

Bumble: You have a cat ma'am, I see... and kittens too, I declare!

Mrs. Corney: I'm so fond of them you can't imagine, Mr. Bumble. And they're fond of

their home too.

Bumble: Mrs Corney, ma'am. I must say... that any cat... or kitten... that could live with you ma'am...and not be fond of its home...must be an hidiot, ma'am, and don't deserve to live in it.

Corney: Oh, Mr Bumble!

Bumble: It's no use discussing facts ma'am. An h'idiot! I would drown it myself with

pleasure!

Corney: Then you're a cruel man. And a very hard-hearted man and besides. Bumble: Hard-hearted, Mrs. Corney? Hard? Are you hard-hearted, Mrs Corney? Corney: Dear me! What a very curious question coming from a single man. What can

you want to know for?

READING 2:

Oliver: Please Sir, I want some more

Bumble: What?

Oliver: Please Sir, I want some more

Bumble: More?!

Lyrics 1:

One boy,

Boy for sale.

He's going cheap.

Only seven guineas.

That -- or thereabouts.

Small boy...

Rather pale...

Through lack of sleep.

Feed him gruel dinners.

Stop him getting stout.

If I should say he wasn't very greedy...

I could not, I'd be telling you a tale.

One boy,

Boy for sale.

Come take a peep.

Have you ever seen as

Nice

A boy

For sale.

Lyrics 2:

[BUMBLE] No you wouldn't, heigh ho.

If I wanted something special,

Then you couldn't say "no".

Did I nearly catch you smiling?

Yes I did. And it's beguiling.

If you hand is close, I'll press it.

Yes, you like it -- come confess it!

Yes, you do...

[WIDOW CORNEY]

No, I don't.

[MR. BUMBLE]

Yes, you do!

[WIDOW CORNEY]

I shall scream! I shall scream!

'Til they hasten to my rescue, I shall scream.

[MR. BUMBLE]

Since there's nobody that's near us

Who could see us. or could hear us?

If you ask you can I kiss you

Say what will my pretty miss do?

[WIDOW CORNEY]

I shall scream! Scream! Scream!

Widow Corney

A sharp-tongued, domineering widow - the Workhouse Mistress. Only cares that the work gets done and puts money in her pocket.

Age: 35 - 60

Vocal range: B3 to Eb5 Medium voice (Mezzo)

SONG: I SHALL SCREAM

Song link: https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=68RpJymb30k

Karaoke Link: https://youtube.com/watch?v=r5c-3vTwxOU&feature=share

READING:

Bumble: You have a cat ma'am, I see... and kittens too, I declare!

Mrs. Corney: I'm so fond of them you can't imagine, Mr. Bumble. And they're fond of their home too.

Bumble: Mrs Corney, ma'am. I must say... that any cat... er kitten... that could live with you ma'am...

and not be ond of its home...must be an idiot, ma'am, and don't deserve to live in it.

Corney: Oh, Mr Bumble!

Bumble: It's no use discussing facts ma'am. An idiot! I would drown it myself – with pleasure!

Corney: Then you're a cruel man... a very hard-hearted man and all.

Bumble: Hard-hearted, Mrs. Corney? Hard? Hard-hearted, ma'am? Are you hard-

hearted, Mrs Corney?

Corney: Dear me! What a very curious question coming from a single man. What can you want to know for?

Lyrics:

[BUMBLE] No you wouldn't, heigh ho.

If I wanted something special,

Then you couldn't say "no".

Did I nearly catch you smiling?

Yes I did. And it's beguiling.

If you hand is close, I'll press it.

Yes, you like it -- come confess it!

Yes, you do...

[WIDOW CORNEY]

No, I don't.

[MR. BUMBLE]

Yes, you do!

[WIDOW CORNEY]

I shall scream! I shall scream!

'Til they hasten to my rescue, I shall scream.

[MR. BUMBLE]

Since there's nobody that's near us

Who could see us. or could hear us?

If you ask you can I kiss you

Say what will my pretty miss do?

[WIDOW CORNEY]

I shall scream! Scream! Scream!

Mr. Sowerberry and Mrs. Sowerberry

Mr. Sowerberry Is the undertaker who purchases Oliver from Mr. Bumble. He is a callous man who does not treat Oliver much better than Mr. Bumble.

Age: 45 - 60

Vocal range: Tenor

Mrs. Sowerberry is Mr. S's wife and overseer. She gives Oliver scraps left for the dog to eat. She, like her husband, does not care at all for Oliver's well-being and only wants him to work.

Age: 45 - 60

Vocal range: Alto or Soprano

SONG: THAT'S YOUR FUNERAL

Song link: https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=8WH11JJtpec

Karaoke Link:

READING:

Mr. Sowerberry: Mrs Sowerberry!

Mrs. Sowerberry: (Shrieks off) What is it?

Mr. Sowerberry: Would you have the goodness to come here a moment, my dear?

Mrs. Sowerberry: What do you want? Well! What is it?

Mr. Sowerberry: My dear, I have told Mr Bumble that we may consider taking this boy in to help in the shop.

Mrs. Sowerberry: Dear me! He's very small. They're a waste of time, these workhouse boys – they always cost more to keep than what they're worth. Still, you men always think you know best. What're you going to do with him?

Mr. Sowerberry: There's an expression of melancholy on his face, my dear, which is very interesting. He could make a delightful coffin-follower, only for the children's practice. It would be very nice to have a follower in proportion, my sweet.

Mrs Sowerberry: For once – just for once – you might have a decent idea.

Lyrics:

[MR. SOWERBERRY]

He's a born undertaker's mute.

I can see him in his black silk suit.

Following behind the funeral procession...

With his features fixed in a suitable expression.

There'll be horses with tall black plumes

To escort us to the family tombs,

With mourners In all corners

Who've been taught to weep in tune.

Then the coffin lined with satin.

That's your funeral.

[MRS. SOWERBERRY]

That's your funeral.

[SOWERBERRY]

Large enough to wear your hat in.

That's your funeral.

[MRS. SOWERBERRY]

That's your funeral.

[SOWERBERRY]

We're just here to glamourize you for that

Endless sleep.

[MRS. SOWERBERRY AND SOWERBERRY]

You might just as well look fetching

When you're six feet deep.

[MRS. SOWERBERRY]

At the wake we'll drink a toddy

To the body beautiful.

[MR. SOWERBERRY]

That's your funeral.

[MRS. SOWERBERRY]

Not our funeral.

[BOTH]

That's your funeral.

[SOWERBERRY]

If you're fond of overeating

That's your funeral.

[MRS. SOWERBERRY]

That's your funeral.

[SOWERBERRY]

Starve yourself by undereating

That's your funeral.

[THE FUNERAL PROCESSION]

That's your funeral?

[MRS. SOWERBERRY]

Visualize the earth descenting on you clod by clod.

You can't come back when you're buried

Underneath the ...sod.

[MRS. SOWERBERRY AND SOWERBERRY]

We will not reduce our prices.

Keep your vices usual.

[Mr. S.] That's your funeral.

[Mrs. S] Not our funeral.

[Mr. S] That's your funeral.

CHARLOTTE

Charlotte works for the Sowerberrys. She is kinder to Oliver than the others in the Sowerberry home, but not by much. Charlotte has a few lines but does not sing. Age:16 – 19

SONG:(Note: this is a non-singing role but the actor can also partake in the ensemble and audition for multiple roles.)

CONSIDER YOURSELF

Song link: https://youtu.be/ppAaC25pRqo?si=ug7rGB3VdhljyjGP Karaoke Link: https://youtu.be/sc5B3IHdGzl?si=VSK-cNDva5AFXGCf

READING:

Charlotte: Hello, Noah, I saved a nice little bit of bacon for you from the aster's breakfast. Oliver! Shut the door! And take them bits and your tea and go over there and eat 'em. And make haste, 'cos they'll want you to mind the shop. D'you hear?

Noah: D'you hear? Work'us?

Charlotte: Lor Noah! What a tease you are! Let the boy alone.

Noah: Let him alone? I'm giving the boy a change, you silly thing! Ev'ryone lets him alone. His father left him alone – his mother left him alone – they all left him alone except dear old, kind old Noah. Eh, Charlotte? He, he, he!

Charlotte: How's yer mother? She dead?

Noah: What did she die of, work'us? Shortage of breath?

Lyrics:

Consider yourself at home
Consider yourself one of the family
We've taken to you so strong
It's clear we're going to get along
Consider yourself well in
Consider yourself part of the furniture
There isn't a lot to spare

Who cares?

What ever we've got we share!

If it should chance to be

We should see

Some harder days

Empty larder days

Why grouse?

Always a chance we'll meet

Somebody

To foot the bill

Then the drinks are on the house!

Consider yourself our mate

We don't want to have no fuss,

For after some consideration, we can state...

Consider yourself

One of us!

NOAH CLAYPOLE

Noah Claypole works for the Sowerberrys. He is a mean, nasty person who insults Oliver's mother on purpose to upset him. He does not have to sing.

Age: 18 - 25

SONG:(Note: this is a non-singing role but the actor can also partake in the ensemble and audition for multiple roles.)

CONSIDER YOURSELF

Song link: https://youtu.be/ppAaC25pRqo?si=ug7rGB3VdhljyjGP Karaoke Link: https://youtu.be/sc5B3lHdGzl?si=VSK-cNDva5AFXGCf

READING:

Charlotte: Hello, Noah, I saved a nice little bit of bacon for you from the aster's

breakfast. Oliver! Shut the door! And take them bits and your tea and go over there and

eat 'em. And make haste, 'cos they'll want you to mind the shop. D'you hear?

Noah: D'you hear? Work'us?

Charlotte: Lor Noah! What a tease you are! Let the boy alone.

Noah: Let him alone? I'm giving the boy a change, you silly thing! Ev'ryone lets him alone. His father left him alone – his mother left him alone – they all left him alone

except dear old, kind old Noah. Eh, Charlotte? He, he, he!

Charlotte: How's yer mother? She dead?

Noah: What did she die of, work'us? Shortage of breath?

Lyrics:

Consider yourself at home

Consider yourself one of the family

We've taken to you so strong

It's clear we're going to get along

Consider yourself well in

Consider yourself part of the furniture

There isn't a lot to spare

Who cares?

What ever we've got we share!

If it should chance to be

We should see

Some harder days

Empty larder days

Why grouse?

Always a chance we'll meet

Somebody

To foot the bill

Then the drinks are on the house!

Consider yourself our mate

We don't want to have no fuss,

For after some consideration, we can state...

Consider yourself

One of us!

Bet

Bet is a friend of Nancy's who shares her spirited nature and sense of adventure. Like Nancy, Bet has a kind heart but has fallen upon hard times.

Age: 13 - 18 Vocal range: A3 to D5 Mezzo Soprano

SONG: IT'S A FINE LIFE

Song link: https://youtu.be/BYTUtOTYEb0?si=8i1dAUdMBKg5SyQC Karaoke Link: https://youtu.be/PxxCnYeYCek?si=-LGVGqxGHJZfOLb_

READING: (Note: Bet has no spoken dialogue. This reading of Nancy is to see your stage presence. The actor will also partake in the ensemble and can audition for multiple roles.)

Nancy: I won't stand by and see it done, Bill. You've got him here – what more would you have? Let'im be, or I shall put my mark on someone, and not care for the consequence.

Fagin: Why Nancy, you were wonderful tonight. Such talent. What an actress. Nancy: Am I? Take care I don't overdo it. 'cause I'm warning you I'll put my finger on some of you and I don't care if I hang with yer. I wish I'd been struck dead in the street before I lent a hand in bringing him here. After tonight. 'e's a thief, a liar, and all that's bad from this day forth, isn't that enough for yer, without beating him to death! Fagin: Come, come Sykes, we must have civil words, civil words, Bill. Nancy: Civil words, yes, you deserve them from me. I thieved for you when I was a

child, half his age for twelve years since. Don't you forget it.

Lyrics:

Small pleasures, small pleasures Who would deny us these? (Not me) Gin toddies, large measuress No skimpin' if you please I rough it I love it Life is a game of chance I never tire of it Leading this merry dance If you don't mind having to go without things It's a fine life (fine life) Tho' it ain't all jolly old pleasure outings It's a fine life (fine life) When you got someone to love You'd forget your cares and strife Let the prudes look down on us Let the wide world frown on us It's a fine fine life Who cares if straightlaces sneer at us in the street? A fine air and fine grace don't have to sin to eat We wander through London Who knows what we many find? There's pockets left undone On many a behind

If you don't mind taking it as it turns out It's a fine life (fine life) Keep the candle burning until it burns out It's a fine life (fine life)

MR BROWNLOW

Mr. Brownlow is a sweet man who takes Oliver in, even after Oliver has picked his pocket. Oliver is familiar to Mr. Brownlow immediately, even though he has no idea that Oliver is his grandchild. This is a non- singing role.

Age to look 50 – 75

OPTIONAL SONG

(Note: this is a non-singing role but the actor can also partake in the ensemble if they wish) CONSIDER YOURSELF

Song link: https://youtu.be/ppAaC25pRqo?si=ug7rGB3VdhljyjGP Karaoke Link: https://youtu.be/sc5B3lHdGzl?si=VSK-cNDva5AFXGCf

READING:

Brownlow: Doctor, do you notice the most extraordinary likeness between that boy's face and the portrait of my daughter Agnes? Didn't I tell you? He was arrested for stealing my pocket handkerchief. It was all my mistake and when the shopkeeper told us what really happened, and he was released by the magistrate I brought him here to make what amends I could. But I must confess I find myself strangely attached to the child.

MRS. BEDWIN

Mrs. Bedwin is Mr. Brownlow's kindhearted housekeeper. This is a lovely featured role for a singer and actor who reads as older onstage. Age: 45 - 70 Vocal range: C4 to D4 Mezzo

SONG: WHERE IS LOVE REPRISE

Song link: https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=i3Y7iq90IYA

Karaoke Link: https://youtu.be/LVdt6NqeKHo?si=4raSM60vMNrtOZQq

READING:

I won't stand by and see it done, Bill. You've got him here and what more would you have? Let him be, or I shall put my mark on someone and not care for the consequence. I wish I'd been struck dead in the street before I lent a hand in bringing him here. After today, he's a thief, a liar, and all that's bad from this day forth. Isn't that enough for yer, without beating him to death? I thieved for you when I was a child, half his age and for twelve years since. Don't you forget it!

Lyrics:

Where is love?
Does it fall from skies above?
Is it underneath the willow tree
That I've been dreaming of?
Where is she...

DR GRIMWIG

Dr. Grimwig is a featured acting role. He is extremely intelligent but a bit pessimistic, especially compared to Mr. Brownlow. This is a non-singing role. Age 30 - 60

OPTIONAL SONG

(Note: this is a non-singing role but the actor can also partake in the ensemble if they wish) CONSIDER YOURSELF

Song link: https://youtu.be/ppAaC25pRqo?si=ug7rGB3VdhljyjGP Karaoke Link: https://youtu.be/sc5B3IHdGzl?si=VSK-cNDva5AFXGCf

READING: He's deceiving you, my good friend. He has had a fever. What of that? Fevers are not peculiar to good people, are they? Bad people have fevers sometimes, haven't they? He stole your pocket handkerchief, didn't he? Then he'll steal more, sir.

OLD SALLY

Old Sally confirms that Oliver is Agnes's son, and therefore Mr. Brownlow's grandson. Non-singing role. Age 50 – 70

OPTIONAL SONG

(Note: this is a non-singing role but the actor can also partake in the ensemble if they wish) CONSIDER YOURSELF

Song link: https://youtu.be/ppAaC25pRqo?si=ug7rGB3VdhljyjGP Karaoke Link: https://youtu.be/sc5B3lHdGzl?si=VSK-cNDva5AFXGCf

READING:

Now listen to me. Once in this very room, in this very bed I nursed a pretty young cretur'

that was brought into the house with her feet cut and bruised with walking. She gave birth to a boy and died. I robbed her. I robbed her so I did. All she had, were round her neck and it were gold.

ADULT ENSEMBLE

Workhouse Governors, workers in the workhouse, city merchants, street vendors, bar keepers, policemen, strollers/pedestrians in a market square. Opportunity for featured dancers. Some movement required for all ensemble. Included in this are the featured soloists: The Rose Seller, Strawberry Seller, Milk Maid and Knife Grinder.

Note: There are singing, non-singing and non-speaking roles and only require very limited commitment time on the part of the participant as far as rehearsal time in the theatre. Learn your part and rehearse on your own schedule or come join us in the theatre at our rehearsals.

SONG

(Note: this is a non-singing role but the actor can also partake in the ensemble if they wish) CONSIDER YOURSELF

Song link: https://youtu.be/ppAaC25pRqo?si=ug7rGB3VdhljyjGP Karaoke Link: https://youtu.be/sc5B3lHdGzl?si=VSK-cNDva5AFXGCf

READING: Ladies and Gentlemen, Brethren, sinners all. I call upon our Goddess of the Virtues to give us a rendition of the old school song – Oom-Pah-Pah!

Lyrics:

Consider yourself at home
Consider yourself one of the family
We've taken to you so strong
It's clear we're going to get along
Consider yourself well in
Consider yourself part of the furniture
There isn't a lot to spare
Who cares?

What ever we've got we share! If it should chance to be

We should see

Some harder days

Empty larder days

Why grouse?

Always a chance we'll meet

Somebody

To foot the bill

Then the drinks are on the house!

Consider yourself our mate

We don't want to have no fuss,

For after some consideration, we can state...

Consider yourself One of us!

Adult or Teen Featured Soloists: The Rose Seller, Milk Maid, Strawberry Seller, Knife Grinder.

Song: Who Will Buy

Song link: https://youtu.be/xsAOmE-d2cY?si=nu3nrYLOalZwnCfV

Karaoke Link: https://youtube.com/watch?v=mXqE_A9s7EQ&feature=share

Lyrics: Sing in the key most comfortable for you.

ROSE-SELLER

Who will buy my sweet red roses? Two blooms for a penny. (Repeat 4 times.)