

AUDITION PIECES

PAGE 36: ADELAIDE ADAMS (WITH KATIE BROWN)

Adelaide : (Sweetly) All right – “au revoir” it is – thanks a million – be seeing you – “au revoir” – “au revoir” –

(Now the Johnnies are off, and Adelaide stands for a moment, then turns)

Adelaide : *(Tetchily)*... Goodbye! *(Moves back to dressing-table to fix her make-up and put on her hat)*
Ninnies...

Katie : *(Protesting gently)* Oh, Miss Adams! ... They really admire you! ... Everybody does! ... Don't you like being admired? I'd love it –

Adelaide : It gets very boring. These last few weeks have been hell –

Katie : Oh, how can you say that? They've been wonderful! The theatre packed every night – parties – they've worshipped you here –

Adelaide : Chicago's primitive – and so are the people. I can't wait to get away ... Think of it, Katie : London... Paris... Vienna...

Katie : How I envy you! ... Maybe some day I'll be on the stage ... Oh, not a grand and beautiful star like you, Miss Adams, but just to sing a song, maybe ... *(self-consciously)* I can dance...and sing a little...

Adelaide : I know, darling. I've heard you. Very nice for choirs, and weddings ... but I doubt if it would ever carry beyond the footlights. *(She admires herself in the mirror)* There now ... How do I look?

Katie : Beautiful, Miss Adams. Just beautiful! *(She hands Adelaide her stole, handbag, etc)* Even if I never sang by myself ... if I could just be in the chorus ... Couldn't you suggest it to somebody, sometime?

Adelaide : Katie – you're not serious? Not really? It isn't only your voice ... I mean, your ... *(she surveys Katie's figure)* ... Your other equipment's hardly adequate, is it? *(Smiles sweetly)* Never mind ... cheer up ... I might send for you when I get to Paris ... Goodnight, darling.

Katie : *(Trying to conceal her hurt)* Goodnight, Miss Adams ...

Adelaide : *(On way out)* Oh, Katie... I'm buying a whole new wardrobe, so get rid of those tired old rags, will you? *(Indicates her stage-costumes)* Sell them, or something. I make you a present of them ... *(gaily)* 'Bye now! *(Exit)*

Katie : 'Bye ...

SONG AUDITION PIECES : ADELAIDE ADAMS

SONG 10 : HARRY I'M PLANNING TO MARRY

When you turn to the subject of Harry
That's a horse of a different safari.
He can box like a fox, he's as dumb as an ox
But it's Harry I'm planning to marry

(Yes, it's Harry she's plannin' to marry)

Though he's built like the bust of Apollo
Just remember a statue is hollow
Physic'ly he's delish, Mentally superfish,
But it's Harry I'm planning to marry.

(Yes, it's Harry she's planning to marry)

My heart's twined around his suspenders
He's the one that I truly adore
I'm numb, I succumb when he renders
The face on the bar room floor

When he flexes his muscles, I flutter
Like a butterfly caught in a shutter
When he calls me his mate
I just disintegrate

Since the world first began (Since the world first began)
Never been such a man (Never been such a man)
Who could love like he can
So it's Harry I'm planning to marry!