

## Wedding Singer Prepared Readings

Please choose one character below to read for your initial audition. Readings do not need to be memorized. You may be asked to read other characters as well, if time permits, so it is helpful to be familiar with all of the characters you may be interested in.

**Robbie** *(If choosing to read for Robbie prepare both readings, you may be asked to read both)*

### Robbie #1

**Robbie is saving a Best Man's speech at a wedding he is at.**

Hey, now, part of the fun of a bachelor party is that it's a chance for the groom to get "wild and crazy" one last time before he pledges his eternal love to the woman he adores. At that moment, his old life ends - all his past mistakes, his false starts, his ... sexual experimentation - that stuff doesn't matter anymore. I myself will be making that pledge to my beautiful fiancée Linda tomorrow ... *(A smattering of applause, ROBBIE doesn't miss a beat.)*... thank you, beginning a new life, a life of love. Some might say, "What's love got to do with it?" Or that "love is a battlefield". But those folks are looking for love in all the wrong places. Because endless love ... is the greatest love of all. To Harold and Debbie ...

### Robbie #2

**Robbie is drunk giving a speech at a wedding after his fiancée left him at the altar.**

The flip side - no, I don't - the flip side of hope, my friends, is fear. Fear that I'll never find my "Donatella", my "special someone". But maybe it's all a trick! Maybe there is no "special someone" out there for me or anybody else. I mean, Shane, let's be honest - how "special" is Donatella? She sweats more than any woman I've ever seen. She is a sweaty, sweaty woman. And Shane, I've only known her an hour, but that whiny, baby-talk thing is already driving me nuts. Oh, I'm sorry, Donatewwa, I'm sorry, I forgot: you're in "loooooove". Well, some of us are never gonna experience that! I know I never will. And I'm pretty sure that guy right there won't. Or that lady with the sideburns. And pretty much everybody at table nine. But the worst part is that me, ugly guy, sideburns lady and the mutants at table nine have to sit here and act like we're so happy for you because you're in "loooooove"! Well maybe we we're not happy for you! Maybe we're not happy at all ....

**Julia** *(If choosing to read for Julia prepare both readings, you may be asked to read both)*

### Julia #1

Robbie? Are you okay? Everyone is gone now. Except a few cops who are still interviewing witnesses. Robbie... why don't you get out of the dumpster and go home? You're just upset about Linda. But what was so special about her anyway? I mean, what kind of "goddess" would screw over a great guy like you? You're gonna feel a lot better once you meet someone new.

### Julia #2

Mom ... do you really like Glen? I just don't know if I'm in love with him anymore. I just don't know if he's the right man for me. And I've been spending a lot of time with this other guy ... Robbie Hart. I don't know what I'm thinking. I'm confused.

*(later in the scene, mom leaves, next part to herself)*

Hi, nice to meet you, I'm Mrs. Glen Guglia. *(Pause.)* Hello, I'm Julia Guglia. *(Tries it again.)* Julia Guglia. *(Bursts into tears.)* Julia Guglia.

*(She buries her face in her hands. Gets a thought. Looks at her reflection hopefully.)*

Hi, pleased to meet you, I'm Mrs. Robbie Hart. Robbie and I are so pleased you could come to our wedding ...

**Rosie**

Surprise! It's your wedding present! Oh, and it's not just any queen size bed! Gotta quarter? (*ROBBIE hands her a quarter. She puts it in a slot next to the headboard and the bed begins to vibrate. Her voice vibrates with the bed.*) I bought it off of the Hackensack Motel Six! Don't worry, it's been disinfected. Whoo, that takes me back. You and Linda are gonna have some wedding night on this thing! And then, maybe you can finish writing the song for my anniversary party .. I came up with some words, maybe you could set them to music? After you get back from your honeymoon, of course.

**Glen**

Jules! Guess where I'm calling from? (*Pause*) My car! (*Pause*) It's called a "cellular phone". You can take it anywhere. The battery's a little big... but the reception is primo. (*pause*). So listen, you're gonna kill me. But Martin just scored an extra ticket for the Knicks game. I know it's our anniversary, so I told him forget it, but he said it's really hard to get these seats. They're courtside. (*Pause*). You're kidding! Really? Oh Baby, thank you! Look, I'll gonna make this up to you. I'll have my secretary get us a reservation at Il Carousel. (*pause*) Yea, the one off of Exit 14. You get to see the sparkling lights of Newark every forty-five minutes or so. (*pause*) Well, you're going! Happy anniversary, baby.

**Sammy**

You gotta get back on the horse, Robbie. Did Rocky lay there on the canvas when Apollo Creed knocked him down? No! Did Marty McFly give up when his lime machine ran out of plutonium? No! Did that hot chick in "Flashdance" stop ... flashdancing just because she had a lot of welding and shit to do? You gotta seize the moment, man. Use your pain to fuel your rise to the top. And if you can't do it for yourself, do it for us guys in the band. C' mon, get up and go spread that Robbie Hart joy. Trust me, it'll make you feel better!

**George**

Hello Robbie! So we came over to cheer you up! Although it seems like what you need is not so much "cheering up" as "antipsychotic medication". Robbie, you need to forget her! We have a gig tonight. The McDonnough Wedding? (*to Sammy*) Okay, this is even worse than I thought: Robbie is suffering from post-traumatic perception syndrome. It's what happened to Luke on "General Hospital" after he saw his sister thrown off Stefano's yacht and eaten by seals. Robbie might not be able to perform for several years.

**Holly**

Wow, she's alive. After that night at the club, I thought you'd be out of commission for at least a week. So, guess what happened last night? I kissed him, okay? But that was it. He sure doesn't think much of Glen though. Said he's a jerk-off. Maybe he is jealous of Glen's success. You know it's hard for these guitar players. They can be fun to hang out with, but at the end of the day, women want someone stable. Someone with a house, a car, a real job ... someone like Glen.

**Angie**

The wedding singer?! You're thinking of leaving Glen for the wedding singer?! I know you're confused, sweetheart. You're just getting cold feet. It happens to every bride at some point. It happened to me. Of course, I should have run screaming down the street instead of marrying your father. But Glen, he's different. He's a keeper. You're gonna marry Glen on Saturday and you're gonna love him and everything is gonna be wonderful. You know what'll make you feel better? Your veil. I'll be right back, sweetheart.

**Linda**

Looky, looky - Mr. Sleepyhead woke up! You passed out, so I took care of you. Robbie, we've got to talk, like I told you last night. I made a mistake. And now I'm back. I can learn to deal with you being just a wedding singer and not a rock star... (*Robbie gets visibly upset with Linda*). Robbie, maybe we should talk about all this when you're feeling better. So you're still pissed about the wedding thing?