

HIGH SCHOOL MUSICAL Jr Audition Readings

Choose whichever piece you like the best. You will be considered for other roles in addition to the one you read.

Gabriella

At my other schools I was the “freaky math girl”. That’s all they thought I was...always pointing at me, whispering behind my back. They made me feel like I was a freak and I hated it. That’s kind of why I want to keep a low profile here, you know, so I can just be me. You love the spotlight. I’m a lot happier curling up with a good book.

Troy

My dad is gonna freak when he hears about the singing thing. My parents’ friends are always saying, “Your son is the basketball guy. You must be so proud.” Sometimes I don’t want to be the “basketball guy.” I just want to be, you know, me. You can’t let people stop you from doing what you want to do. I mean, you are what you do, right? Kinda?

Ms. Darbus

Well, once again, they forgot to announce the auditions for the winter musical, *Juliet and Romeo*, written by our very own Kelsi Neilson. It’s a delicious neo-feminist adaptation of Shakespeare’s star-crossed lovers...with three – count ‘em, three – tap numbers! This year, as always, the Drama Club faces a dearth of male participants, so please come in and audition. Mr. Danforth, this is a place of learning, not a football court!

Coach Bolton

Ms. Darbus, may I have a word? You two, into the gym right now. Darbus, we are days away from the biggest game of the year. Chad and Troy are my two star players – you can’t have them acting like idiots when they should be at practice! The West High Knights have knocked us out of the playoffs for three years! But, well, you know. Win, lose, it doesn’t matter. I’m trying to teach these kids about having a goal, about teamwork, something they can use as adults.

Taylor

Sharpay, be gone! You have no powers here. Well Gabriella, is it? I’m impressed. You’re a genius. Look, our Science Decathlon team has a big regional match on Friday. We’ve never won it before, but with you on our side, we might stand a chance. We’ve never ever won the Science Decathlon. You could be our answered prayer. Please?

Chad

This is the only way to save Troy and Gabriella from themselves. Troy is my best friend – I know how to push all his buttons. We'll get Troy in the locker room, you guys nab Gabriella in the lab at exactly sixteen hundred hours. Remember, the line of communication is crucial to the successful deployment of this covert operation. Hey, that sounded pretty good, didn't it? – I've been working on it all night. Okay, are we synchronized?

Sharpay

Something isn't right. The jocks and the Brainiacs mingling in study hall?!? If the Brainiacs get Gabriella hooked up with Troy Bolton, the Science Club goes from drool to cool. And Troy will be hers forever! We need to save our show...I know - Darbus! I'll tell Darbus that Troy and his dad want to sabotage the auditions because she gave him detention. She'll believe anything I tell her because I'm the president of the Drama Club.

Ryan

Somebody in this room ought to chill out, sister. And it ain't me. We'll get the roles we want, we always do. Sharpay, we've had leads every year since birth. If we get it again, great. If not, we'll still be fabulous. Now, work with me. Everybody loves a good jazz square – it's a classic. And why do we always have to do what you say?

Kelsi

You two were so amazing! Like, it's exactly what I heard in my head! If you want to rehearse, I'm usually in the music room during free period and after school...and sometimes even during biology class. Call me on my cell phone and I'm there! Or, if it's easier, I can give you a wake up call and come over with my accordion – it's mobile!

Jack

Yo yo yo, Wildcats, listen up for the very first morning announcements of the brand new year. This is Jack Scott, the Velvet Fog of East High with the Homeroom 411 on what's going down and comin' up this week. The Science Decathlon finals are on Friday, see Taylor "Learning Curve" McKessie for more skinny on the hooey. The Skydiving Club will be meeting at 3:00 p.m. on the roof deck, and the First-Aid Club will be waiting for them down in the parking lot below. All for now, Peeps.