

Annie

Stage Door Entertainment LTD *Annie Auditions*

Sunday 18th February - 5pm - 7pm
Tuesday 20th February - 7pm - 9pm

Auditions on the Sunday will take place at **Portobello & Joppa Parish Church, Brunstane Road North, EH15 2DL**. There is free on-street parking by the church, and the number 26 Lothian Bus is very frequent, and stops outside. Someone will be at the door to greet you and show you to the room.

Auditions on the Tuesday will take place at **Fisherrow Centre, Musselburgh, EH21 6AT**. There is parking on site and Lothian Buses 26, 44, 113 & 124 are very frequent, and just a 2-minute walk to the centre. Someone will be at the door to greet you and show you to the room.

Applicants will be given a 5-minute audition slot which will be booked on a first come, first served basis. We will always try to accommodate your preferred time. Whilst we would prefer to meet people face-to-face, we will also consider applicants who wish to submit a video audition.

We will only accept one audition number per candidate, and we would encourage participants to choose a song that best shows off their voice.

- [Oliver Warbucks](#)
- [Miss Hannigan](#)
- [Grace Farrell](#)
- [Rooster Hannigan & Lily St. Regis](#)
- [Star-to-be](#)
- [Bert Healy](#)
- [Ensemble](#)

Those auditioning for Roosevelt, Servants (Drake, Mrs. Greer, Mrs. Pugh), Boylan Sisters, Cabinet Members, Hooverville Citizens, and other spoken parts, should sing the excerpt for Ensemble.

Oliver Warbucks

Something Was Missing

I've made me a fortune,
That fortune made ten.
Been headlined and profiled
Again and again,
But something was missing.
I never quite knew
That something was someone,
But who?

My speeches are greeted with thunderous acclaim,
At two universities bearing my name.
Yes, something was missing
Each time I got through.
That something was someone,
But who?

Who could that someone be?
How could she make it known?
Who would need me for me?
Need me for me alone?

The world was my oyster,
But where was the pearl?
Who dreamed I could find it in one little girl?
Yes, something was missing,
But dreams can come true.
That something is no one
But you.

Miss Hannigan

Little Girls

Little girls, little girls,
Everywhere I turn, I can see them.
Little girls, little girls,
Night and day I eat, sleep, and breathe them.

I'm an ordinary woman with feelings.
I'd like a man to nibble on my ear.
But I'll admit
No man has bit.
So how come I'm the mother of the year?

Little cheeks, little cheeks,
Everything around me is little.
If I ring little necks,
Surely I would get an acquittal.

Some women are dripping with diamonds.
Some women are dripping with pearls.
Lucky me, lucky me,
Look at what I'm dripping with,
Little girls!

How I hate little shoes, little socks,
And each little bloomer.
I'd have cracked years ago
If it weren't for my sense of humour.

Someday I'll step on their freckles,
Some night I'll straighten their curls,
Send the flood,
Send the flu,
Anything that you can do to little girls.

Someday I'll land in the nuthouse,
With all the nuts and the squirrels.
There I'll stay tucked away
'Til the prohibition of little girls!

Grace Farrell

I Think I'm Gonna Like It Here

Cecille will pick out all your clothes,
Your bath is drawn by Mrs. Greer.
Annette comes in to make your bed.
I think you're gonna like it here!

The swimming pool is to the left,
The tennis court is in the rear.
Have an instructor here at noon!
I think you're gonna like it here!

When you wake, ring for Drake,
Drake will bring your tray.
When you're through Mrs. Pugh
Comes to take it away.

No need to pick up any toys,
No finger will you lift my dear.
We have but one request,
Please put us to the test.
I know you're gonna like it here!

Rooster, Hannigan & Lily St. Regis

Please note, this is a trio between Rooster, Lily & Miss Hannigan in the show, but we would like you to sing this full section for your audition.

Easy Street

I remember the way
Our sainted mother
Would sit and croon us
Her lullaby.

She'd say, kids, there's a place
That's like no other,
You got to get there before you die.

You don't get there
By playing from the rule book
You stack the aces,
You load the dice.

Mother dear,
Oh, we know you're down there listening.
How can we follow
Your sweet advice to...

Easy Street.
Easy Street!
Where you sleep till noon.

Yeah, yeah, yeah,
Yeah, yeah, yeah.
Yeah, yeah, yeah.

She'd repeat,
"Easy Street -
Better get there soon."

Easy Street,
Easy Street!
Where the rich folks play.
Where they play, play all day.

Move them feet
To Easy Street
When you get there,
Stay!

Star-to-Be

NYC

N.Y.C.

Just got here this morning.
Three bucks, two bags, one me!

N.Y.C.

I give you fair warning,
Up there in lights, I'll be.

Go ask the Gershwins, or Kaufman and Hart
The place they love the best.
Though California pays big for their art,
Their fan mail comes addressed to...

N.Y.C.

Tomorrow a penthouse
That's way up high,
Tonight the "Y",
Why not? It's N.Y.C.

Bert Healy

You're Never Fully Dressed Without a Smile

This is Bert Healy saying...

Hey, hobo man, hey, Dapper Dan,
You've both got your style,
But Brother,
You're never fully dressed
Without a smile!

Your clothes may be Beau Brummelly,
They stand out a mile,
But Brother,
You're never fully dressed
Without a smile!

Who cares what they're wearing
On Main Street or Saville Row?
It's what you wear from ear to ear
And not from head to toe that matters.

So, Senator, so, Janitor,
So long for a while,
Remember, you're never fully dressed
Without a smile!

Ensemble

We'd Like To Thank You Herbert Hoover

Today we're living in a shanty,
Today we're scrounging for a meal.
Today I'm stealing coal for fires,
Who knew I could steal?

I used to winter in the tropics,
I spent my summers at the shore.
I used to throw away the paper,
We don't anymore!

We'd like to thank you, Herbert Hoover,
For really showing us the way.
We'd like to thank you, Herbert Hoover;
He made us what we are today.

Prosperity was 'round the corner,
The cosy cottage built for two,
In this blue heaven
That you gave us, yes!
We're turning blue!