

# GUYS AND DOLLS

## **AUDITION SIDES:**

***Choose one of these sides. Memorization is required. You are welcome to perform two sides if you wish, but only one is required.***

### **For Female Identifying:**

#### **Sarah:**

Brothers and sisters, resist the devil and he will flee from you. That is what the Bible tells us. And that is why I am standing here in the Devil's own city, on the Devil's own street, prepared to do battle with the forces of Evil. Hear me, you gamblers! With your dice, your cards, your horses! Pause and think before it is too late!

#### **Sarah:**

You saw what happened last night. They gambled – in our Mission. I'll get over Sky Masterson. The man I love will NOT be a gambler.

#### **Adelaide:**

Nathan darling, this book is very interesting. The doctor gave it to me. I went to him about my cold. The doctor asked me how long I had had it, and I told him a long time, and I said I thought it was on account of my dancing with hardly any clothes on, which is what I usually wear, so he said to read this book, because he said it might be due to psychology.

#### **Adelaide:**

Nathan, this is something I never told you before, but my Mother, back in Rhode Island – she thinks we're married already. I couldn't be engaged for 14 years, could I? People don't do that in Rhode Island. They all get married. And then, after about two years... we had a baby. It was a boy. I named it after *you*, Nathan.

### **For Male Identifying:**

#### **Nathan:**

A marker ain't just a piece of paper that says IOU. \$1000, signed Nathan Detroit. A marker is like a pledge which a guy can't welch on it. It's like not saluting the flag. My marker is as good as gold, only Joey Biltmore don't think so. It don't seem possible. Me without a liveleihood. Why, I have been running the crap game ever since I was a juvenile delinquent.

#### **Nathan:**

Sky Masterson! He's the highest player of them all. Higher than anybody. Why do you think they call him Sky? That's how high he bets. I once saw him bet five thousand dollars on a cockroach. And another time he was sick and he wouldn't take penicillin on account he had bet ten C's that is temperature would go to 104. Did it? He's so lucky it went to 106. Good old Sky.

**Nathan:**

Go ahead, shoot me. Put me in cement. At least I would know where I am. Here I risk my neck to set up a crap game. I even promise to get married on account of it. So look how I wind up. Broke in a sewer. Believe me, my tough friend from Chicago, there is nothing you could do to me that would not cheer me up.

**Harry:**

Nathan, if there is no crap game tonight, I am sure that Big Jule will be considerably displeased; and Big Jule does not like to be displeased, as you can find out from those citizen who at one time or another displeased him. Although, I will admit it is very hard to find such citizens in view of the fact that they are no longer around and about.

**Nicely:**

Sky, do you see Miss Adelaide? I bring a message for her from Nathan. I wish Nathan would bring his own messages. It's this way. Nathan's aunt in Pittsburgh was suddenly taken ill with -er- a rare tropical disease. Oh – Miss Adelaide! Nathan is in Pittsburgh with a rare tropical aunt. Goodbye!

**Big Jule:**

I'm rolling a thousand. And to change my luck, I will use my own dice. I had them made for me especially in Chicago. I had the spots taken off for luck. But I remember where the spots formerly were.

**For Any Gender:****Lt. Brannigan:**

Any of you guys seen Nathan Detroit? I mean the Nathan Detroit who's been running a floating crap game around here and getting away with it by moving it to a different spot every night. I know you two bums work for Detroit, rustling up customers for his crap game.