

What a Spot! Audition Packet

by Jack Sharkey and Dave Reiser

Director: Pam Carlson

Assistant Director: Julie Laube

Synopsis: *What a Spot!* Take Robinson Crusoe, his friend Friday, an amorous gorilla named Lolita, and two lovely kootch dancers named Ginny and Denise who pretend to be shipwrecked society ladies. Join the castaways on “Stupid Island.” Good, clean fun with a double dose of zaniness and mixups and wild special effects. Topnotch music and lyrics.

There are 2 roles for women ages 25-45. There are 2 roles for men ages 25-45. There is one role for a gorilla ages 20s-60s, Male or Female.

Characters:

FRIDAY	20s-40s, a discontented castaway
ROBINSON CRUSOE	20s-40s, Friday’s nearest neighbor
LOLITA	20s-60s, a resident gorilla
GINNY	20s-40s, an unexpected guest
DENISE	20s-40s, Ginny’s companion

TIME PERIOD: 1890s

AUDITION DATES

Sunday, June 29th at 6:00pm @ Magic Circle Theater
Monday, June 30th at 6:00pm @ Magic Circle Theater
If unable to attend one of the above dates,
call or text Pam Carlson at 407 538-4350.

CALLBACKS (if necessary)

Tuesday, July 1st at 6:00pm @ Magic Circle Theater

PERFORMANCE DATES

September 5, 6, 12, 13, 19, 20 (evening)
September 7 & 14 (Matinées)

Audition readings are available on magiccircleplayers.com on the AUDITIONS page.

Please complete the **Information Sheet** and turn in at auditions.

At the audition you will be asked to read from the script, perform an easy dance number with a group, and sing a short (30 second) song selection. If you have your own song you would like to sing, please bring the accompaniment music on a flash drive. We will also have you sing part of a song or two from this play. There are 3 songs: “Eminently Pleasant” (Rob, Friday, Ginny, Denise); “Lovesick” (Friday & Denise); “This Night of All Nights” (Ginny & Rob). Please click on “Song Packet” for copies of the songs.

Information Sheet

Audition #: _____ **Name:** _____

Audition # will be assigned at audition check-in.

Mailing Address: _____

Home Phone: _____ Cell: _____ Do you text? _____

email address: _____ Height: _____ Age Range: _____

Theater/Acting Experience:

Title of Play	Part in Play	Other Information
_____	_____	_____
_____	_____	_____
_____	_____	_____
_____	_____	_____

Special Talents: _____

Would you be comfortable doing a stage kiss in this play? YES / NO (circle one)

Which role(s) are you interested in for this play? **Friday Rob Lolita Ginny Denise** (circle one or more)

Please note any conflicts you have with the dates below and turn in with your audition packet.

Note PERFORMANCE & TECH dates below. These dates are mandatory and cannot be worked around. We will not be rehearsing all of these days. The plan is **three days per week**. Based on the conflicts of the cast members, we will design a schedule to fit in those three days each week.

Most Sunday rehearsals will be 2:00-5:00pm; week night rehearsals will be 6:30-9:00pm.

Day	Date	CONFLICTS	Day	Date	CONFLICTS
Wednesday	07/02/25	_____	Wednesday	08/13/25	_____
Sunday	07/06/25	_____	Thursday	08/14/25	_____
Monday	07/07/25	_____	Sunday	08/17/25	_____
Tuesday	07/08/25	_____	Monday	08/18/25	_____
Wednesday	07/09/25	_____	Tuesday	08/19/25	_____
Thursday	07/10/25	_____	Wednesday	08/20/25	_____
Sunday	07/13/25	_____	Thursday	08/21/25	_____
Monday	07/14/25	_____	Sunday	08/24/25	_____
Tuesday	07/15/25	_____	Monday	08/25/25	_____
Wednesday	07/16/25	_____	Tuesday	08/26/25	_____
Thursday	07/17/25	_____	Wednesday	08/27/25	_____
Sunday	07/20/25	_____	Thursday	08/28/25	_____
Monday	07/21/25	_____	Saturday	08/30/25	Possible TECH
Tuesday	07/22/25	_____	Sunday	08/31/25	Possible TECH
Wednesday	07/23/25	_____	Monday	09/01/25	OFF for Labor Day
Thursday	07/24/25	_____	Tuesday	09/02/25	6:00 TECH
Sunday	07/27/25	_____	Wednesday	09/03/25	6:00 DRESS
Monday	07/28/25	_____	Thursday	09/04/25	OFF-Rest Up!
Tuesday	07/29/25	_____	Friday	09/05/25	6:00 Opening Night
Wednesday	07/30/25	_____	Saturday	09/06/25	6:00 Performance
Thursday	07/31/25	_____	Sunday	09/07/25	12:30 Performance
Sunday	08/03/25	_____	Friday	09/12/25	6:00 Performance
Monday	08/04/25	_____	Saturday	09/13/25	6:00 Performance
Tuesday	08/05/25	_____	Sunday	09/14/25	12:30 Performance
Wednesday	08/06/25	_____	Friday	09/19/25	6:00 Performance
Thursday	08/07/25	_____	Saturday	09/20/25	6:00 Performance
Sunday	08/10/25	_____	Sunday	09/21/25	10:00 Strike Set
Monday	08/11/25	_____	Saturday	????	Set Building
Tuesday	08/12/25	_____	Saturday	????	Set Building

Audition 1 pp. 13-14

Rob, Friday, Lolita

Rob: You know, Friday, when you get right down to it—men don't really need women at all, now do they!

Friday: They come in handy for cleaning house.

Rob: We haven't got a house.

Friday: They could monogram our underwear.

Rob: What underwear?

Friday: They could help us bait our fish hooks.

Rob: A women won't even look at a worm, much less touch one!

Friday: *(Thinks it over, then nods.)* You're right. Who needs 'em! *(Slides down into sand, settles head on log, ready to snooze.)* Still—it'd be nice to have something female to look at . . .

Rob: Well, if that's all that's bothering you— *(Gives Tarzan-type call; Lolita, a friendly female ape, comes loping out of the underbrush, flings herself up in amiable fashion onto Rob from behind.)* Ah, hi there, old gal! How's it going?

Lolita: *(Makes sounds to the effect of:)* Ook-ook! Eak-aak-eeek!

Rob: Glad to hear it. See, Friday? You want something female, we got something female.

Friday: Somehow, it's not the same.

Lolita: *(Hurt.)* Ook-ook?

Friday: Aw, I'm sorry, Lolita. You look just fine. You're easily the loveliest female gorilla on the island.

Lolita: *(“Aw, shucks!”)* Ook! *(Kisses his cheek, shuffles bashfully off into the underbrush.)*

Rob: I think she likes you.

Friday: If she likes me, how come she gave that big hug to you?

Rob: Maybe she's trying to make you jealous.

Friday: You'd think after twelve years she'd give up.

Rob: Well, you're probably the nearest thing to a male gorilla on the island. She can't afford to be choosy.

Friday: I can! Next time she comes around, I think I'll spit in her eye.

Rob: Don't do *that!* . . . We need the bananas.

Audition 2 pp. 19-21

Rob, Friday, Ginny, Denise

Ginny: (*Fanning herself with one hand.*) Oh, la! What will these gentlemen think of us, carrying on this way!

Friday: Aw, don't stop! For a minute there, you almost looked human!

Denise: Wish I could say the same for you!

Friday: Hey, what's with you two, anyway? What's wrong with how I look?

Denise: Well, for one thing, your suit needs a shave.

Ginny: At least, we *hope* that's a suit.

Rob: Oh, sure it is. Genuine goatskin.

Ginny: Yes. We got wind of that.

Friday: (*Apologetically.*) Well—you know—it takes a while for the smell to die down.

Denise: How *long*?

Friday: (*To Rob:*) How long have we *been* here—?

Ginny: Good heavens! Why don't you wash it, the next time you take it off?

Friday: Who takes it off?!

Denise: (*A little ill.*) Maybe—maybe I'd better go for the rest of our stuff myself . . .

Rob: Oh, wait a minute—you can always do that. Can't we show you around the place—? Point out things of interest—?

Ginny: Well—perhaps. If it won't take too long.

Friday: Not long at all. It's not a very big island.

Denise: That reminds me—does the island have a name?

Rob: As a matter of fact, it does. I named it myself, after the captain of the ship that foundered on the reef and stranded me here.

Ginny: Very forgiving of you! What do you call it?

Rob & Friday: "*Stupid* Island!"

Denise: I know what you mean. *Our* captain wasn't any prize, either!

Ginny: (*Similarly sardonic.*) "Relax!" he said. "There's no danger. This is only a drill!"

Denise: Yeah. I can still see him, standing proudly on the bride, saying, "Nothing to fear. Nothing to fear."

Ginny: Well, the ocean was *only* up to his chin . . .

Denise: Aaah, the heck with it! When do we start our tour?

Rob: Right now, if you like.

Ginny: If we like what?

Friday: Short tours.

Denise: Oh, why not! Come on, men, let's see the rest of this sandpile!

Ginny: Now, Denise, be fair. We haven't seen it *all*, yet. Why, for all we know, some spots may actually be *attractive*—!

Denise: I must admit, anything would be an improvement. How do you two guys *stand* it?

Rob: Stand it?

Friday: No trouble at all!

Audition 3 pp. 23-24

Ginny, Denise

Denise: Last one into the shark-filled waters is a rotten egg.

Ginny: Don't tempt me.

Denise: Ginny, what were you thinking of, coming on like a Bostonian matron?!

Ginny: I spotted those two characters from the underbrush, and knew I had to do something, fast! It's a small island. We couldn't have avoided them forever. So I took the frontal approach.

Denise: Well, I suppose they are a little awed by our apparent social position. That'll keep their hands off us for a time, anyway . . .

Ginny: That's what I hoped. How much time do you think I've bought?

Denise: What time does the tropical moon show up?

Ginny: (*Stands, agitated.*) Well, I had to do something! And what with us having all those fancy trunks and things that belonged to the *real* Lady Cadwallader— !

Denise: We're lucky she let us share the lifeboat with her things.

Ginny: Well, she wanted the other lifeboat all to herself. She *was* a little on the chubby side.

Denise: A *little*?! I just hope she doesn't drift too close to a whaler!

Ginny: Do you think it was unkind of us to cut the tow-rope?

Denise: I'm sure she never noticed in the fog. Besides, I was getting pooped, rowing our boat and dragging hers. But never mind her—our immediate problem is what to do about Romulus and Remus!

Ginny: As long as we act like ladies, I'm sure we'll be safe.

Denise: You mean, *you* will! Unfortunately, the social structure you created puts me right on a par with *his* servant. You end up with the finger bowls, and I win the talking bear!

Ginny: We'll think of something. But before we do, I simply *must* have a bath! Join me— ?

Denise: Are you crazy? What if our furry friends return while we're undressed?

Ginny: How can they? The beach must be at least a mile from here. The trunk alone will take them two hours to deliver.