



Laurey Williams

A headstrong, independent farm girl who lives with her aunt and is caught between the affections of Curly and Jud.

Playing Age: 20s

Music audition:

- Bars 1-37 – Many a New Day
- Bars 44-75 - People Will Say We're In Love

Dance audition:

- Please attend the dance audition workshop for the group dance
- Learn the Laurey ballet dance, which will be taught at the dance audition workshop and will be performed on the main audition day.

Lib audition:

- Laurey/Curly ('Curly you're setting on the stove' – 'why I'll marry you if you want me to')
- Laurey/Aunt Eller Act 1 ('Aunt Eller don't go to Skidmore's' – 'Will Parker's Ado Annie')

Notes:

- Please learn the lines for the lib audition if possible.
- Auditionees will be asked to audition in pairs that will be decided on by the production team in advance of the auditions. Some of the men may be asked to audition more than once to allow for all the women to have partners.
- Some Laurey auditionees may also be asked to read Laurey/Aunt Eller Act 2 ('Maybe it's better for you and Curly' – 'shore's you're borned') in addition to the two sections above, to give the Aunt Ellers someone to play against but there is not a requirement to learn this third piece.
- Please do an American accent.
- Intimacy: The actress playing Laurey will be required to kiss the actor playing Curly. The director is a trained Intimacy Director and will manage the intimacy according to the latest guidelines around intimacy on stage. There will be no intimacy required in the audition.

Laurey Audition

Many A New Day

Why should a wo man who is

6
health y and strong Blub ber like a ba by if her man goes a way A weep in'and a wail in'how he'sdone her wrong

11
That's one thing you'll nev er hear me say Nev er gon na think that the man I lose is the on ly man a mong

16
men I'll snap my fin gers to show I don't care I'll buy me a brand new dress to wear I'll scrub my neck and I'll

22
brush my hair and start all ov er a gain_____ Man y a new face will please my eye

28
man y a new love will find me Nev er've I once looked back to sigh o ver the ro mance be hind me

34
Man y a new day will dawn be fore I do

People Will Say We're In Love

42
Why do they think up sto ries that link my name with yours?

48
Why do the neigh bors chat ter all day be hind closed doors? I know a way to prove what they say is

54
quite un true Here is the gist a prac ti cal list of dont's for you Don't throw bou

62
quets at me_____ Don't please_____ my folks too much_____ Don't laugh_____

69
_____ at my jokes too much_____ Peo ple will say we're in love

OKLAHOMA AUDITIONS

LAUREY/CURLY

LAUREY: Curly! You're setting' on the stove!

CURLY (*Leaping up*): Godamighty! (*He turns around, puts his hand down gingerly on the lid*) Aw! 'S cold's a hunk of ice!

LAUREY: Wish't ud burnt a hole in yer pants.

CURLY (*Grinning at her, understandingly*): You do, do you?

LAUREY (*Turning away to hide her smile*): You heard me.

CURLY: Laurey, now looky here, you stand over there right whur you air, and I'll set over here—and you tell me whut you wanted with me.

LAUREY (*Grave again*): Well—Jud was here. (*She shudders*) He skeered me . . . he's crazy. I never saw nobody like him. He talked wild and he threatened me. So I—I f'ard him! I wish't I hadn'ta! They ain't no tellin' whut he'll do now!

CURLY: You f'ard him! Well then! That's all they is to it! Tomorrow, I'll get you a new h'ard hand. I'll stay on the place myself tonight, 'f you're nervous about that hound-dog. Now quit yer worryin' about it, er I'll spank you. (*His manner changes. He becomes shy. He turns away unable to meet her eyes as he asks the question*) Hey, while I think of it—how—how 'bout marryin' me? (*LAUREY, confused, turns too. They are back to back*)

LAUREY: Gracious, whut'd I wanta marry you fer?

CURLY: Well, couldn't you meybbe think of some reason why you might?

LAUREY (*Cross LEFT*): I cain't think of none right now, hardly.

CURLY (*Following her*): Laurey, please, ma'am—marry me. I—don't know whut I'm gonna do if you—if you don't.

LAUREY (*Touched*): Curly—why, I'll marry you—'f you want me to. . . .

OKLAHOMA AUDITIONS

AUNT ELLER/LAUREY (Act One)

LAUREY (*She comes DOWN CENTER from porch and speaks with a strange, sudden panic in her voice*): Aunt Eller, don't go to Skidmore's with Curly tonight. If you do, I'll have to ride with Jud all alone.

AUNT ELLER: 'That's the way you wanted it, ain't it?

LAUREY: No. I did it because Curly was so fresh. But I'm afraid to tell Jud I won't go, Aunt Eller. He'd do sumpin' turrible. He makes me shivver ever' time he gits clost to me . . . Ever go down to that ole smoke house where he's at?

AUNT ELLER: Plen'y times. Why?

LAUREY: Did you see them pitchers he's got tacked onto the walls?

AUNT ELLER: Yeah, I seed them. But don't you pay them no mind.

LAUREY: Sumpin' wrong inside him, Aunt Eller. I hook my door at night and fasten my winders agin it. Agin *it*—and the sound of feet a-walkin' up and down out there under that tree outside my room.

AUNT ELLER: Laurey! (*Takes LAUREY in her arms*)

LAUREY: Mornin's he comes to his breakfast and looks at me out from under his eyebrows like sumpin' back in the bresh som'eres. I know whut I'm talkin' about.

AUNT ELLER: You crazy young 'un! Stop actin' like a chicken with its head cut off!

(*The voices of ALI HAKIM and ADO ANNIE are heard offstage LEFT*)

AUNT ELLER: Now who'd you reckon that is drove up? Why, it's that ole peddler! (*Crosses up to gate and opens it*) The one that sold me that eggbeater!

LAUREY (*looking off*): He's got Ado Annie with him! Will Parker's Ado Annie!

OKLAHOMA AUDITIONS

AUNT ELLER/LAUREY (Act Two)

AUNT ELLER: Mebbe it's better fer you and Curly not to go 'way tonight. (*She breaks off, realizing how feeble this must sound*)

LAUREY: (*As if she hadn't heard AUNT ELLER*) I don't see why this had to happen, when everythin' was so fine.

AUNT ELLER: Don't let yer mind run on it.

LAUREY: Cain't fergit, I tell you. Never will!

AUNT ELLER: 'At's all right, Laurey baby. If you cain't fergit, jist don't try to, honey. Oh, lots of things happen to folks. Sickness, er bein' pore and hungry even—bein' old and afeared to die. That's the way it is—cradle to grave. And you can stand it. They's one way. You gotta be hearty, you got to be. You cain't deserve the sweet and tender in life less'n you're tough.

LAUREY: I—I wisht I was the way you are.

AUNT ELLER: Fiddlesticks! Scrawny and old? You couldn't h'ar me to be the way I am! (*LAUREY laughs through her tears*)

LAUREY: Oh, whut ud I do 'thout you, you're sich a crazy!

AUNT ELLER (*Hugging Laurey*): Shore's you're borned!