

HOW TO PREPARE FOR AN AUDITION

ART

ALL STUDENTS: Students will draw a “still life” from observation or recreate a form in clay. Drawings will be evaluated on composition relative to the size of the paper, execution as related to shape, form, and use of shading. Clay will be evaluated on awareness of form and expressive ideas. Students with portfolios should bring them.

MAJORS ONLY: Students will participate in activities described above. **They should bring portfolios of recent original art work with a minimum of 4 pieces.** Portfolios may contain paintings, drawings, sculpture, etc. but not cartoons.

DANCE

ALL STUDENTS: Students will participate in dance exercises and improvisation where degree of movement, flow, coordination, rhythmical awareness, and ability to learn will be examined. All students should wear appropriate clothing for floor work.

MAJORS ONLY: Students taking private lessons should demonstrate a one-minute choreographed piece and bring your music. A CD/tape player will be provided.

DRAMA

ALL STUDENTS: Students will participate in improvisational activities and be evaluated on believability, stage presence, creativity, concentration, energy, and attitude.

MAJORS ONLY: Students should be prepared to perform a short monologue at auditions. The selection should be memorized, and no more than two minutes in length. The monologue may be a selection from a story, a poem, or a scene from a play. You may choose your own, or select from the attached examples.

See examples on back.

COMPUTER CODING

MAJORS ONLY: Students will answer essay questions and be interviewed.

See attached essay. The essay is also available on the TCESC webpage under Audition Guidelines.

VOICE

MAJORS ONLY: Students should be prepared to sing a selection of their choice. They may sing unaccompanied, bring their own accompanist, or bring a cassette tape accompaniment. A CD/tape player will be provided. Sight reading, rhythm, ability to match pitch, and stage presence are evaluated.

NON-MUSIC MAJORS WHO PLAY AN INSTRUMENT OR HAVE DEMONSTRATED VOCAL ABILITIES ARE ENCOURAGED TO AUDITION REGARDLESS OF THEIR CHOSEN MAJOR.

SUGGESTED MONOLOGUES FOR DRAMA MAJORS ONLY

From "The Weather Man on Trial", the character is a cocky baseball player.

Sure, I swear to tell the truth, the whole truth, and nothing but the truth. But I warn you, its not going to be pretty. It happened on the fourth of July. Yah see...we were in the biggest game of the year. We were playing our rivals, the Scarsdale Skunks, and the championship was on the line. The score was 5 to 4, it was the bottom of the ninth. There were 2 men out and 2 men on...and it was my turn to bat. Many of you know that I am the RBI leader in the Wildcat Nine, I have more home runs than anyone in the league, I haven't even struck out at all this year. Like I said, it was my turn to bat, the crowd was cheering, each one on the edge of his seat. And then out of the blue, storm clouds come rolling in. It a cloud burst, thunder and lightning, and the ump calls the game. It's his fault (points to the weatherman), and he is going to pay.

From "Tales of a Fourth Grade Nothing", the character is a 9 year old child.

Some people might think that my mother is my biggest problem. She doesn't like turtles and she's always telling me to scrub my hands. That doesn't mean just run them under the water. Scrub means I'm supposed to use soap and rub my hands together. Then I've got to rinse and dry them. I ought to know by now, I've heard it enough.

But my mother isn't my biggest problem. Neither is my father. He spends a lot of time watching commercials on TV. That's because he's in the advertising business. These days his favorite is the one about Juicy-O. We wrote it himself. And the president of Juicy-O liked it so much he gave my father a whole crate of it for our family to drink. (And if you want to know the truth, I'm getting pretty sick of it.) But Juicy-O isn't my biggest problem either.

My biggest problem is my brother, Farley Drexel Hatcher. He's two and a half years old. Everybody calls him Fudge. I feel sorry for him if he's going to grow up with a name like Fudge, but I don't say a word. It's none of my business.

Bedtime by Eleanor Farjeon

Five minutes, five minutes more, please! Let me stay five minutes more!

Can't I just finish the castle I'm building on the floor?

Can't I just finish the story I'm reading here in my book?

Can't I just finish my bead-chain-- it almost is finished, look!

Can't I just finish this game, please? When a game's once begun

It's a pity never to find out whether you've lost or won.

Can't I just stay five minutes? Well, can't I stay just four?

Three minutes, then? Two minutes? Can't I stay one minute more?