ADO ANNIE: I like it when a feller talks purty to me... I get all shaky from horn to hoof! Don't you?

LAUREY: Well, you just cain't go around kissin' every man that asts you!

ADO ANNIE: I git sorry fer them! *(Looks offstage)* I'm shore sorry fer pore Ali Hakim now. Look how Aunt Eller's cussin' him out.

LAUREY: You shore fer certin' you love him better'n you love Will?

ADO ANNIE: I was shore. And now that Will has to come home and first thing you know he'll start talkin' purty to me and changin' my mind back'

LAUREY: But Will wants to marry you.

ADO ANNIE: So does Ali Hakim.

LAUREY: Did he ask yer?

ADO ANNIE: Not direckly. But how I know is he said this mornin' when we was ridin' in his buggy that he wanted fer me to drive like that with him to the end of the world. Well, it means he wants a weddin' - don't it?

*this scene has been edited for length and content.*
NOCCA Musical Theatre – Spring 2020
Audition Side: CURLY from Oklahoma!

For this audition scene*, auditionees should read the role of CURLY. A reader at the audition will read the role of Aunt Eller (in italics). The dialogue is written in a dialect to reflect the time period and setting. *It is strongly recommended to research the show (Oklahoma!) prior to the audition.

CURLY: Hi, Aunt Eller!

AUNT ELLER: Skeer me to death! Whut’re you doin’ around here?

CURLY: Come a-singing to you.

AUNT ELLER: If I wasn’t a ole womern, why, I’d marry you and git you to set around at night and sing to me.

CURLY: No, you wouldn’t neither. Cuz I wouldn’t marry you ner none of yer kinfolks, I could help it.

AUNT ELLER: (Wisely): Oh, none of my kinfolks, huh?

CURLY: (Raising his voice so that LAUREY will hear) And you can tell ‘em that, all of ‘em, includin’ that niece of your’n, Miss Laurey Williams! (CURLY comes down to AUNT ELLER and speaks deliberately) Aunt Eller, if you was to tell me where Laurey was at--- where would you tell me she was at?

*this scene has been edited for length and content.
For this audition scene*, auditionees should read the role of LAUREY. A reader at the audition will read the role of Jud (in italics). The dialogue is written in a dialect to reflect the time period and setting. It is strongly recommended to research the show (Oklahoma!) prior to the audition.

LAUREY: Why we stoppin’? Thought you wanted to dance.

JUD: Want to talk to you. What made you slap that whip onto Old Eighty? Whut was yer hurry?

LAUREY: ‘Fraid we’d be late fer the party.

JUD: You didn’t want to be with me by yerself--- not a minnit more’n you had to.

LAUREY: Why, I don’t know whut you’re talking about! I’m with you by myself now, ain’t I?

JUD: You wouldn’ta been, if you coulda got out of it. Ain’t good enough, am I? You’re better, so much better. Yeah, we’ll see who’s better. Nen you’ll wisht you wasn’t so free ‘th yer airs...

LAUREY: (Suddenly angry and losing her fear): Are you making threats to me? Are you standing there tryin’ to tell me if I don’t allow you to slobber over me like a hog, why, you’re gonna do sumpin ‘bout it? Why you’re nuthin’ but a mangy dog and somebody awta shoot you. You can jist pack up yer duds and scoot. You ain’t to come on the place again, you hear me? Don’t you so much’s set foot inside the pasture gate or I’ll sic the dogs onto you!

*this scene has been edited for length and content.
NOCCA Musical Theatre – Spring 2020
Audition Side: WILL PARKER from Oklahoma!

For this audition scene*, auditionees should read the role of WILL PARKER. A reader at the audition will read the role of Ado Annie (*in italics*).
The dialogue is written in a dialect to reflect the time period and setting. *It is strongly recommended to research the show (Oklahoma!) prior to the audition.*

**WILL:** Ado Annie! How’s my honey-bunch? How’s the sweetest little hundred-and-ten pounds of sugar in the territory?

**ADO ANNIE:** Look, Will---

**WILL:** Look, Will, nuthin’. Know whut I got fer first prize at the fair? Fifty dollars! Know what I done with it? Spent it all on presents fer you!

**ADO ANNIE:** But if you spent it you ain’t got the cash.

**WILL:** Whut I got is worth more’n the cash.

**ADO ANNIE:** But, Will...

**WILL:** Stop sayin’ “But, Will” --- When do I get a little kiss? Oh, Ado Annie, honey, y’aint been off my mind since I left. All the time at the fair-grounds even, when I was chasin’ steers. I’d rope one under the hoofs and pull him up sharp, and he’d land on his little rump... then I’d think of you.

*this scene has been edited for length and content.*