

Amos Hart

Audition song: Mr Cellophane

Dialogue to learn

Please learn the dialogue for your part off by heart so that you can show the audition panel how well you can act during your audition.

CHICAGO Act 1 Pg 29 Scene Six

(The Visitors ' Area)

ENSEMBLE #1. Ladies and gentlemen, a tap-dance.

ROXIE. Oh, Amos, I knew you'd come. I've been sinful — but I want to make up to you for what I done. And I will, just as soon as I get out of here. And I can, too. You see, there's this lawyer, and he costs five thousand dollars.

AMOS. Roxie, I'm tired of your fancy footwork. The answer is "no."

ROXIE. I know I lied to you. I know I've cheated on you. I've even stolen money from your pants pockets while you were sleepin'.

AMOS. You did?

ROXIE. But I never stopped loving you, not my Amos — so manly and so attractive...so...I'm embarrassed...so sexy.

AMOS. But five thousand bucks!

ROXIE. It's my hour of need for chrissakes!

AMOS. Well, okay. I'll get it for you, Roxie. I'll get it.

(Billy's office.) Scene 8 page 33

BLLY. Well, hello, Andy.

AMOS. Amos. My name is Amos.

BILLY. Right. Did you bring the rest of the five thousand dollars?

AMOS. Well — here's five hundred on my insurance. And three hundred dollars that I borrowed from the guys at the garage. And seven hundred out of the building and loan fund —

BLLY. That's two thousand.

AMOS. And that's all I got so far.

BLLY. What about her father?

AMOS. I phoned him yesterday and he told me he'll probably be able to raise some money later.

BILLY. You're a damned liar. I spoke to her father myself. You know what he told me? That his daughter went to Hell ten years ago and she could stay there forever before he'd spend a cent to get her out.

AMOS. I'll pay you twenty dollars a week on my salary. I'll give you notes with interest — double, triple — till every cent is paid.

BILLY. You know, that's touching. But I've got a motto, and that motto is this — play square. Dead square. Now, when you came to me yesterday, I didn't ask you was she guilty. I didn't ask was she innocent. I didn't ask you if she was a drunk or a dope fiend. No foolish questions like that, now did I? No. All I said was, "Have you got five thousand dollars?" And you said yes. But you haven't got five thousand dollars so I figure you're a dirty liar.

AMOS. (starts to take money, certificates, etc., back) I'm sorry, Mr. Flynn.

BILLY. (puts hand on money and takes it from AMOS) But I took her case and I'll keep it because I play square.

Pg 34. BILLY. (cont.) Now look, Hart, I don't like to blow my own horn, but believe me, if Jesus Christ had lived in Chicago today — and if he had five thousand dollars — things would have turned out differently. Now, here's what we're gonna do. By tomorrow morning I'll have her name on every front page as the hottest little jazz slayer since Velma Kelly. Then we announce we're gonna hold an auction. To raise money for her defense. They'll buy anything she ever touched — shoes, dresses, underwear. Plus, we tell 'em that if by due process of law she gets hanged — AMOS. Hanged?

BILLY. — the stuff triples in value. I'll give you twenty percent of everything we make over \$5,000. And that's what I call playing square.

AMOS. I don't know, Mr. Flynn.

BILLY. You see, it's like this: either I get the entire five thousand—

([MUSIC: No. 8 - "\$5,000 CUE"] as AMOS exits

(To ROXIE:) - or you'll rot in jail before I bring you to trial.