

Fred Casely

Audition song: any of the songs listed in the Audition Information

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.

ACT TWO Scene 5

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FRED. Hey chickie.

ROXIE. Hello, Mr Casey.

FRED. Fine night for ducks, ain't it? Why don't I drive you home?
It's raining so hard and all.

ENSEMBLE. (wispered) Charleston... Charleston... Charleston.....
(MUSIC: Ratchet) as **Fred** mimes zipping zipper. **FRED** exits.)

ROXIE. Oh, he seemed like such a fine gentleman.

BILLY. Yet, you were married, Mrs. Hart.

ROXIE. I know, And I don't think I would have gone with him if
Mr, Hart and me hadn't quarreled that very morning.

MUSIC: 'Sad Bar Room'} as **AMOS** enters.)

BILLY. Quarreled? About what?

ROXIE. Oh, Amos, I don't want to work in that cheap Southside nightclub.

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CHICAGO

AMOS. Yeah, yeah.

ROXIE. And I don't like you working those long hours at
the garage either.

AMOS. Sure sure.

ROXIE. Oh Amos, I want a real home and a child.

[MUSIC out]

AMOS. Fat chance.

[MUSIC: Bass drum]

BILLY. So you drifted into this illicit relationship with
Fred Casely because you were unhappy at home.

ROXIE. Most unhappy.

AMOS. I love ya, honey. I love ya.

[MUSIC: Bike horn. Drum hits]

BILLY. Yet, you do respect the sacredness of the
marriage vow?

ROXIE. Oh yes, sir.

BIL..LY. Then why didn't you stop this affair with Casely?

ROXIE. I tried to But Mr. Casely, (FRED enters)

[MUSIC:

Clank]

- he'd plead and he'd say-

FRED. I can't live without you! I can't live without you! I can't live without you!

[MUSIC: Pop Gun]

AMOS. I love ya, Honey. I love ya.

[MUSIC: Bike Horn]

ROXIE. I was being torn apart.

([MUSIC: Ratchet. Drum hits] as AMOS and FRED exit.)

BILLY. Roxie Hart, the State has accused you of the murder of Fred Casely. Are you guilty or not guilty? _____

CHICAGO

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ROXIE. Not guilty! Not guilty! Oh, I killed him - yes - but I am not a criminal!

BILLY. There, there.

(handing her a handkerchief)

There, there.

(Thrusts the handkerchief toward her. ROXIE remembers to sob.)

ENSEMBLE. *(continues under the scene)* GIVE 'EM THE OLD RAZZLE DAZZLE.

BILLY. Roxie, can you recall the night of February 14th?

ROXIE. Yes sir.

BILLY. Tell the Jury, in your own way, the happenings of that night.

ROXIE. Well, it was after work about 2 a.m. and I stopped in at an all night grocery store to pick up some baking powder to make cup cakes for my Amos. Oh, Amos just loved my cup cakes.

And then, I went right home. And I was getting ready for bed when, suddenly the doorbell rang.

ENSEMBLE.

"DING-DONG".

[MUSIC out. Doorbell]

Now, I thought it was my girlfriend, Gloria, so I slipped into my kimono and went to the door.

[MUSIC: Tremol-0)

BILLY. And who was there?

[MUSIC: Chord]

ROXIE. Fred Casely. _____

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CHICAGO

BILLY. And what did he say, Roxie?

FRED. That note you wrote me! Telling me it was all over?
Why did you write it!

ROXIE. Because I have seen the error of my ways and ...

BILLY. And?

(kOXIE forgets her story.)

ROXIE. And?

BILLY. And?

ROXIE. And?

BILLY. And when you asked him to, did he go away?

HARRISON. I object! The counsel is leading the witness.

JUDGE. Sustained!

QUDGE hits gavel once.)

Bi.LY. I'll rephrase the question. What did you say?

ROXIE. I said, "Go away!"

ENSEMBLE. Beat it, buddy.

QUDGE hits gavel three times.)

ROXIE. I tried to close the door, but he forced his way in. I ran into the bedroom,

[MUSIC: Three beats]

... but he followed me.

[MUSIC: Four beats]

FRED. Look, just have one little drink with me and I'll go.

BILLY. Why didn't you scream?

ROXIE. I was afraid to wake the neighbors.

[MUSIC: Tremolo]

(to FRED) Please, no good will come of this, and besides,

I love my husband.

ENSEMBLE.

HALLELUJAH!

HALLELUJAH!

HALLELUJAH! **_____**

CHICAGO

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BILLY. So you told him that you loved your husband and what did he say to that?

FRED. It doesn't matter.

JUDGE *claps on each "mine."*)

You're mine. You're mine. You're mine.

[MUSIC: Apache]

(ENSEMBLE: seven fast handclaps.)

ROXIE. I can't go on. I can't go on. I can't go on.

BILLY. No, Roxie, you must tell the Jury everything. They have a right to know.

ROXIE. Okay.

(ROXIE taps FRED's shoulder.)

[MUSIC: Woodblock three times]

(To FRED:) Amos and me are going to have a baby.

[MUSIC: Cymbalchoke]

BILLY. And what did he say to that?

FRED. I'll kill you before I see you have

another man's child!

[MUSIC: lum shot]

[MUSIC: Tremolo]

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ROXIE. In his passion he ripped off my kimono and threw me across the room! (*to a JUROR who has pinched her:*) Oh, you nasty man! (*continuing*) Mr. Hart's revolver was layin' there between us. He grabbed for the gun -

[MUSIC: Chord]

I knocked it from his hand -

[MUSIC: Chord]

he whirled me aside.

[MUSIC: Sustained chord]

ROXIE. (*to the JUROR who pinches her again*) Will you cut that out?

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CHICAGO

[MUSIC: Chord]

But I got it first.

ENSEMBLE. Hurray!

[MUSIC: Tremolo]

ROXIE. Then, he came toward me with that funny look in his eyes.

FRED. I mean to kill you!

BILLY. Did you think he meant to kill you?

ROXIE. Oh, yes, sir.

BILLY. So it was his life or yours?

[MUSIC: Chord]

ROXIE. And not just mine! *OXIE pats her stomach two times with music.*)

[MUSIC: Two bass drum hits. Violin baby cry]

So I closed my eyes and I shot!

[MUSIC: Rim shot]

FRED CASELY. Roxie -

[MUSIC: Rim shot]

Roxie, please -

[MUSIC: Rim shot]

ENSEMBLE. (*whispered*) Hey!

BILLY. In defense of your life!

ENSEMBLE.

RAZZLE DAZZLE 'EM.

RAZZLE DAZZLE

ROXIE. To save my husband's unborn child!

ENSEMBLE.

AND THEY'LL MAKE YOU A STAR! -