***Older Members* Information/Audition Packet**

**SHOW DATES:** December 2-4, 2021

​​**PLEASE NOTE: According to the official Yale College Public Health Policy, you must be FULLY VACCINATED against COVID-19 to participate in any in-person productions, including this one.**

If you have any questions about anything in this packet, please email marissa.blum@yale.edu

**THE PRODUCTION TEAM (SO FAR)!**

Thank you for your interest in being a part of *Older Members!* Before we get into the specifics of the show, here’s a short introduction to the people you’ll be seeing in the audition room:

**DIRECTOR: Beza Tessema (she/her) (JE ‘24)**

**WRITER/DIRECTOR: Hank Graham (he/him) (Dport ‘24)**

**PRODUCER: Marissa Blum (she/her) (Trumbull ‘24)**

**STAGE MANAGER: Joseph Bennett (he/him) (JE ‘24)**

**LIGHTING DESIGNER: Jeffrey Steele (he/him) (Ezra Stiles ‘24)**

**About the Show**

This production will be the wOrLd PrEmIeRe of a new play. *Older Members*, written during the spring and summer of 2021, tells the story of six old friends who return to their childhood summer camp to work as counselors. As the summer progresses, they start to realize that something about the place they loved so much as kids isn’t quite right. This play recounts late-night campfire conversations, arts and crafts sessions, morning announcements, and ancient camp traditions as the counselors slowly learn the camp’s darkest secrets. *Older Members* is an ensemble comedy that explores themes of growing up, being young and old at the same time, cult brainwashing, falling out of love with a place, alien abductions, animal sacrifices, and outgrown friendships.

**WE ARE STILL LOOKING FOR DESIGNERS/PRODUCTION TEAM MEMBERS!**

*If you are interested in being a part of this show in a non-acting capacity, we would love for you to fill one of these roles on our production team! Please email* marissa.blum@yale.edu *with any questions.*

**Dramaturg**

**Set Designer**

**Technical Director**

**Sound Designer**

**Props Designer**

**Costume Designer**

**Hair/Makeup Designer**

**Assistant Director/Producer/Stage Manager/Designers**

**AUDITION INFORMATION**

**We will be holding an audition workshop on Monday, September 6, at 1 PM via zoom .** Attendance is not mandatory, but will let us help anyone who is new to the audition process or who would like guidance regarding their audition.

First-round auditions will be held on September 7-8 in a location that is TBD.

* For first-round auditions, we encourage you to *prepare* (memorization not necessary!) a contemporary monologue of around 45 seconds to a minute. In case you do not know any monologues, we have provided a couple of potential options at the end of this packet.

Callback auditions will be help on September 9-10 in a location that is TBD.

* For callback auditions, we will provide audition sides for each character. Some are monologues, and others consist of dialogue between two characters. A member of the production team will read the other character.
* We may also ask some actors to read different dialogue sides with other actors. These do not need to be prepared ahead of time, and will be distributed at the callback.

**\*IF NONE OF THE AVAILABLE TIME SLOTS WORK FOR YOU, EMAIL** **marissa.blum@yale.edu** **AND WE WILL SET UP AN ADDITIONAL TIME SLOT OR ARRANGE FOR YOU TO SEND IN AN AUDITION VIDEO INSTEAD.**

This show calls for a cast of seven actors. On the next page you will find a full list of characters, along with character descriptions.

**CHARACTERS**

*NOTE: Actors of all genders are welcome to audition for all roles. Please note, however, that any actor cast will be expected to present in their roles as the gender listed in the character’s description.*

**Praxis:** (Male) The camp director. Praxis is a strange man whom all of the counselors idolized as campers. He’s nice, he’s easygoing, and he lets them get away with anything. He’s also helped them out in various ways in their lives outside of camp. The counselors feel like they *owe him everything*. He’s also controlling, demanding, and nervous about the impending, inevitable recycling that the earth and all of its inhabitants are about to undergo. In short, Praxis is not only the director of the camp, but is also the leader of a UFO cult that indoctrinates the young campers that come every summer.

**Cal:** (Male) One of the counselors, and a leader of the Red Team. Really wants to be named head counselor this year. Likes to be in charge because he likes people to think he’s capable of being in charge.

**Lucas\*:** (Male) One of the counselors, and a leader of the Blue Team. Lucas is relaxed and likes to tease his friends. He’s very unsure about what he wants out of life. He’s not relaxed about that at all.

**Elizabeth:** (Female) One of the counselors, and a leader of the Yellow Team. Goes by Liz now but none of the other counselors can ever remember that. Elizabeth has very clearly moved on from childhood things like summer camp. But she’s back anyway.

**Reese\*:** (Male) One of the counselors, and a leader of the Red Team. Very obviously fruity but in a tasteful, deliberate way. A twinky-Alexis-Rose type. But on purpose. Not necessarily a very hard worker but is trying his best.

**Morgan:** (Female) One of the counselors, and a leader of the Blue Team. Also wants to be named head counselor this year. Came back to camp because she was convinced it would still be as fun as it was when she was 12. She’s trying desperately to hang on to that feeling. Very intense about the team competition.

**Maya:** (Female) One of the counselors, and a leader of the Yellow Team. A new counselor at the camp who doesn’t know any of the others at the beginning of the play. Maya is convinced that something about this camp is off. But she’s willing to go along for the ride in order to fit in with this group of counselors who have been friends for years.

\*Staged Intimacy: The script includes one scene with a consensual kiss between Reese and Lucas.

**POTENTIAL MONOLOGUES**

*Have a prepared monologue that you like? Great! Use that. Don’t? Great! Use one of these.*

**MONOLOGUE 1: Leap of Faith (1992)**

Brother Will! Everything you said is true. Absolutely true. Yes, I was born to lowly circumstances. Yes, I ran with a bad crowd that taught me to smoke weed and steal.

I hung out in bars. And I hot-wired cars. I grew up mistreated, so I lied and I cheated. I learned hard crime and I served hard time.

I have walked that crooked road, and I have danced with the demon Satan. I've been face down in the gutter, and looked up into the face of God.

And I say to you tonight, if you want to give up the bottle, who you gonna talk to? Someone who's never touched a drop? No!

And if you want to give up womanizing, who you gonna talk to? Some pale-skinned virgin priest? No!

If you want to give up sin, and I believe everyone here tonight wants to give up sin...

...who can lead you off that crooked road? You need a real sinner, people. A sinner of such monumental proportions, that all your sins wrapped up in one couldn't possibly equal the sins of this king of sin.

- Because you know if he can walk that straight, righteous path, if he can go from grift to

grace, from sin to sanctity, from lowliness to holiness, then you, with all your everyday sins, can rise up like an angel, and ride that golden elevator to God's own penthouse

in the sky.

**MONOLOGUE 2: A Chorus Line (1975)**

So, the day after I turned 18, I kissed the folks goodbye, got on a Trailways bus – and headed for the big bad apple. Cause I wanted to be a Rockette. Oh, yeah, let’s get one thing straight. See, I never heard about “The Red Shoes,” I never saw “The Red Shoes,” I didn’t give a fuck about “The Red Shoes.” I decided to be a Rockette because this girl in my home town – Louella Heiner – had actually gotten out and made it in New York. And she was a Rockette. Well, she came home one Christmas to visit, and they gave her a parade. A goddamn parade! I twirled a friggin’ baton for two hours in the rain. Unfortunately though, she got knocked up over Christmas. Merry Christmas – and never made it back to Radio City. That was my plan. New York, New York. Except I had one minor problem. See, I was ugly as sin. I was ugly, skinny, homely, unattractive and flat as a pancake. Get the picture? Anyway, I got off this bus in my little white shoes, my little white tights, little white dress, my little ugly face, and my long blonde hair – which was natural then. I looked like a fucking nurse! I had 87 dollars in my pocket and seven years of tap and acrobatics. I could do a hundred and eighty degree split and come up tapping the Morse Code. Well, with that kind of talent I figured the Mayor would be waiting for me at Port Authority. Wrong! I had to wait 6 months for an audition. Well, finally the big day came. I showed up at the Music Hall with my red patent leather tap shoes. And I did my little tap routine. And this man said to me: Can you do fankicks? – Well, sure I could do terrific fankicks. But they weren’t good enough. Of course, what he was trying to tell me was…it was the way I looked, not the fankicks. So I said: Fuck you, Radio City and the Rockettes! I’m gonna make on Broadway!