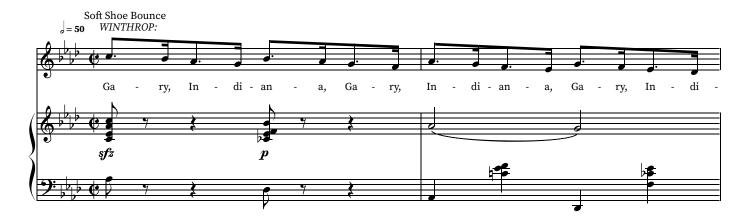
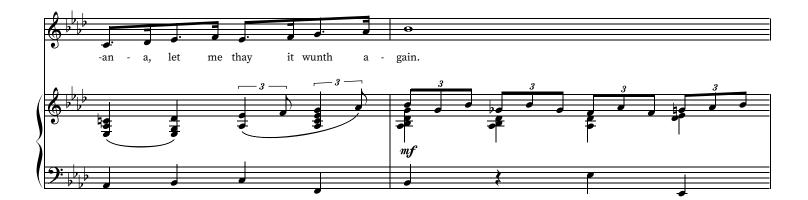
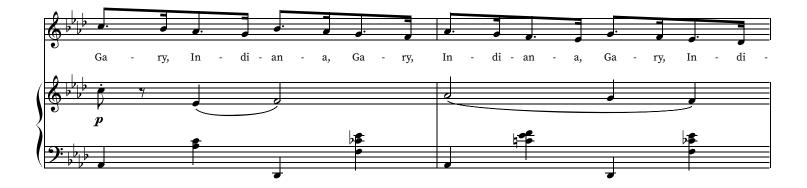


By MEREDITH WILLSON

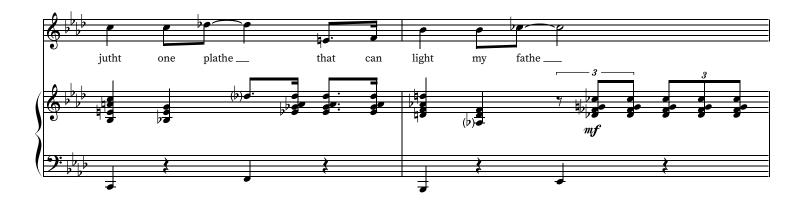


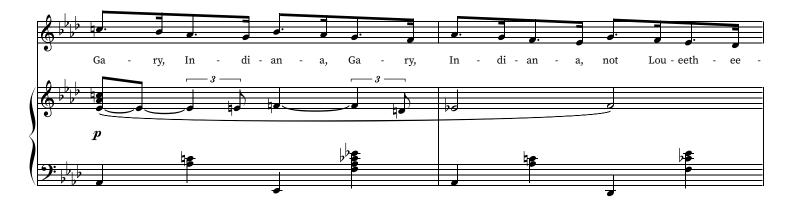


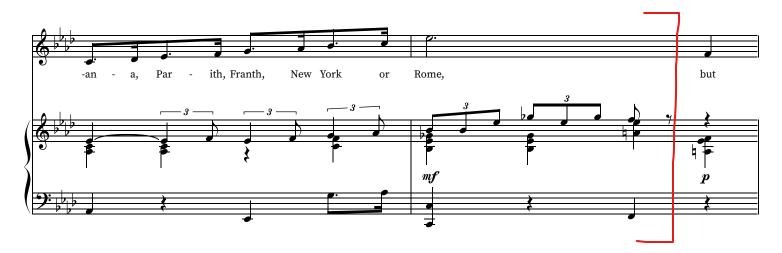


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End of Preview

WINTHROP AUDITION SCENES

SCENE 1

Hey, wait a minute here, son.	HAROLD
I'm not your thon! Leave go me!	WINTHROP
Not until I talk to you for a minute.	HAROLD
You wouldn't tell the truth anyway.	WINTHROP
I would too.	HAROLD
Can you lead a band?	WINTHROP
No.	HAROLD
Are you a big liar?	WINTHROP
Yes.	HAROLD
	WINTHROP
Are you a dirty rotten crook?	HAROLD
Yes.	WINTHROP
I wish you'd never come to River Thity.	

SCENE 2

WINTHROP

My Cornet! Gee thankth, Profethor! Thither! Thither! Ithn't thith the motht

thcrumpthyuth gold thing you ever thaw. I never thought I'd ever thee anything tho

thcumpthyuth ath thith thcrumpthyuth tholid gold thing! Oh thither!

TRANSLATION: My cornet! Gee thanks, Professor. Sister! Sister! Isn't this the most scrumptious gold thing you ever saw. I never thought I 'd ever see anything so scrumptious as this scrumptious solid gold thing. Oh sister!