

CFRT Charlie Auditions- Mrs. Bucket Packet

MRS. BUCKET

Evening all.

*CHARLIE and GRANDPA JOE Gasp! then to hide the accoutrements of the charades.*

*She eyes them, suspicious. They act innocent.*

Have you two been playing Willy Wonka again?

CHARLIE / GRANDPA JOE

No!

~~CHARLIE~~

~~Grandpa Joe was just helping me with my =~~

~~CHARLIE / GRANDPA JOE~~

~~History / Geography~~

~~CHARLIE / GRANDPA JOE~~

~~Geography / History~~

~~CHARLIE~~

~~History of Geography!~~

GRANDPA JOE

I was sharing with Charlie the benefit of my extensive expertise.

MRS. BUCKET

I wouldn't believe one word your Grandpa says, Charlie. He makes it all up.

GRANDPA JOE

All my stories are true.

MRS. BUCKET

True?

GRANDPA JOE

Every one of them would stand up in court.

Start

## MRS. BUCKET

You couldn't stand up anywhere, Joe. You've been stuck up in that bed for forty years.

## GRANDPA JOE

I'm not stuck. I am merely awaiting my call to arms. (*salutes*)

## MRS. BUCKET

Well, at least your arms work, I suppose. So you can use them to peel the rotten leaves off of that cabbage for me.

*SHE chucks him the cabbage.*

~~Charlie, wake up the others.~~ It's time to eat.

CHARLIE rings the dinner bell. JOSEPHINE and GEORGINA are shaken awake by the noise.

~~JOSEPHINE & GEORGINA~~

~~Aaaaah!~~

## CHARLIE

~~Dinner!~~

~~JOSEPHINE & GEORGINA~~

~~(happy, realising)~~

~~Oh. Lovely.~~

~~GEORGE wakes up.~~

## GEORGE

~~Oh God, are we still here?~~

## CHARLIE

~~Put your bibs on everyone. It's dinner time.~~

~~As HE passes out the bibs...~~

~~Grandpa Joe. Grandma Josephine. Grandma Georgina. Grandpa George.~~

## JOSEPHINE

What is for dinner tonight, my dear?

## MRS. BUCKET

Cabbage surprise.

JOSEPHINE

Didn't we have that last night?

~~GRANDPA JOE, MRS. BUCKET, CHARLIE & GEORGE~~

That's the surprise!

~~GEORGINA~~

~~I don't mind cabbage, but you know it makes me gassy.~~

~~GEORGE~~

~~Somebody kill me.~~

MRS. BUCKET

Pass the soup Charlie.

CHARLIE

*(Passing soup to GEORGINA)*

Here you are.

*The wind blows through the rickety shack. MRS. BUCKET shivers.*

GEORGINA

It's cold.

JOSEPHINE

Winter's coming.

MRS. BUCKET

I'll light the stove.

GEORGE

There's no wood.

MRS. BUCKET

I found an old chair leg on the garbage dump.

GRANDPA JOE

A chair leg. See, we'll be warm as toast.

MRS. BUCKET

For tonight at least.

*SHE puts the chair leg on the fire. The GRANDPARENTS sigh.*

Oh Charlie—look what else I found when I was down at the dump—

*SHE shows him.*

CHARLIE

A new notebook!

MRS. BUCKET

Some water damage, but look, all blank pages.

CHARLIE

Perfect for inventing chocolate!!

MRS. BUCKET

Perfect for homework.

CHARLIE

Aww!

MRS. BUCKET

Inventing candy's fun, Charlie, but you need to earn a living. A person can't eat daydreams, you know.

CHARLIE

I know.

MRS. BUCKET

I'll check your answers when you're done.

*CHARLIE chews his pencil. Agonized.*

CHARLIE

If five boys have  $x$  bars of chocolate and each bar has  $y$  squares and  $x$  is two times  $y$ , then how many squares of chocolate does each boy have?... Oh I can't!

**Stop**

## If Your Father Were Here

(US TOID)

START

"In 4"

Lullaby ♩ = 66

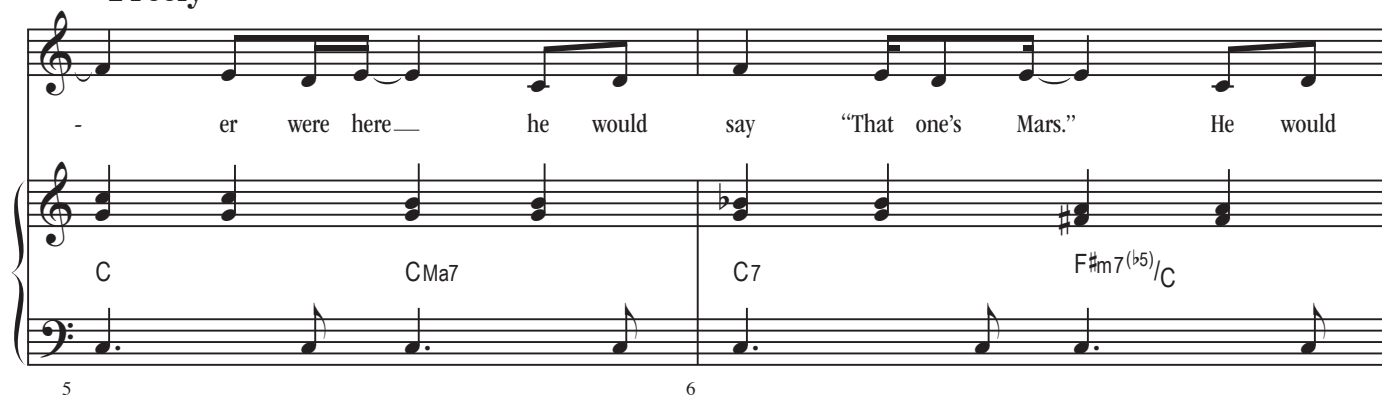


Mrs. Bucket:



If your fath -

Freely



hang you the moon and then he'd bot - tle the stars. I would

7 8

Chords: Fm6/C, C, Am6, A<sup>b</sup>6<sub>9</sub>, A<sup>b</sup>6

say brush your teeth, is that dirt be - hind your ear? But you'd be

9 10

Chords: C<sup>sus</sup>/G, C/G, E/G<sup>#</sup>, Am, Am/G, F<sup>#</sup>m7(b<sup>5</sup>)

**A Tempo** ♩ = 66**Mrs. Bucket:**

dream - ing if your fath - er were here. If your fath -

11 12 13

Chords: Fm, G6, G7, C, CMa7, Fm/D, Em/G, G7

## A Tempo

- er were here— you would not be in bed;— you'd be act -

*p*

C C<sup>Ma</sup>7 C7 F<sup>#</sup>m7<sup>(b5)</sup>/C

14 15

- ing out— the sto - ries from the books— that you've read. He'd be

F<sup>m</sup>6/C C Am6 A<sup>b</sup>6<sub>9</sub> A<sup>b</sup>6

16 17

walk - ing the plank of Char - lie Buck - et, buc - ca - neer.— You'd be

C<sup>sus</sup>/G C/G E/G<sup>#</sup> Am Am/G F<sup>#</sup>m7<sup>(b5)</sup>

18 19

**END**

musical score for the song "If Your Father Were Here". The score is written for piano and voice. The piano part is in F major, with a key signature of one flat (Bb). The tempo is marked "Andante". The score is divided into two systems, numbered 20 and 21. The piano part consists of a right hand (treble clef) and a left hand (bass clef). The right hand plays a melody of eighth and quarter notes, while the left hand provides a harmonic accompaniment with chords and single notes. The voice part is written in a single staff with a treble clef, featuring a melody of eighth and quarter notes. The lyrics are: "sail - ing if your fath - er were here. \_\_\_\_\_". The piano part includes chord markings: Fm, G6, G7, and C. The score ends with a double bar line and a repeat sign.

sail - ing if your fath - er were here. \_\_\_\_\_

Fm G6 G7 C

20 21