

Dear _____,

Congratulations! You have been asked to participate in a callback audition for SFE's Winter Musical—*Moana, Jr.* As stated in the information packet, callback auditions will be held on Thursday, October 20 from 4:00pm-6:00pm in the Music Room. You must stay for the **entire** time.

In order to prepare for this callback, you will be asked to learn new speaking lines and songs.

The **new** speaking lines and songs do not have to be memorized, but do come prepared and practiced.

Callbacks are performed in front of and with **all** callback auditionees. Though you might not get to sing every song provided, or speak every line provided, please have **ALL** of the following materials **practiced** and **ready for performance** on the stage:

NEW song: "How Far I'll Go"—memorized or learned

NEW song: "You're Welcome"—memorized or learned

NEW Selection #1: Moana, Maui, Tamatoa, Left Claw, Right Claw—memorized or learned

NEW Selection #2: Moana, Hei Hei, Pua, Gramma Tala, Chief Tui, Sina—memorized or learned

NEW Selection #3: Moana, Maui, Gramma Tala, Chief Ancestors 1-3, Te Ka—memorized or learned

NEW Selection #4: Moana, Maui—memorized or learned

Please practice this material and come as prepared as possible! Remember, the more you practice, the stronger your callback will be. The callback materials and audition accompaniments are also posted on Mrs. Leigh's website. See you Thursday afternoon!

Thank you,

Mrs. Leigh, Mrs. Inker, Ms. Carducci & Mrs. Palm

CALLBACK SONG #1—"How Far I'll Go"

HEI HEI:



See the light as it shines on the sea? It's blind-

HEI HEI:



- ing. But no one knows _____ how deep it

MOANA:



goes! _____ And it seems like it's calling out to me, so come find



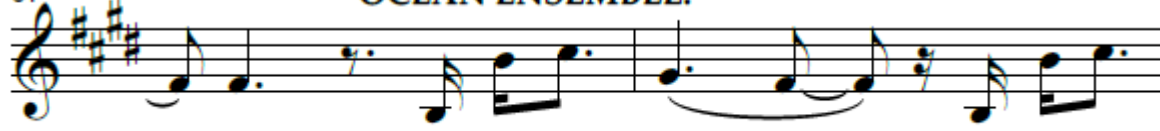
_____ me, and let me know... _____ What's be-



yond that line? Will I cross that line? The



line where the sky meets the sea, it calls _____



_____ me! And no one knows _____ how far it

MOANA:



goes! _____ If the



wind in my sail on the sea stays be - hind _____

OCEAN ENSEMBLE:



_____ me, one day I'll know _____ how far I'll go! _____

CALLBACK SONG #2—"You're Welcome"



Hey, what has two thumbs— and pulled up the sky



— when you were wad-dl-ing yea high? This guy.



When the nights got cold,— who stole you fire



— from down be - low? You're look-ing at him, yo.



Oh, al - so I las - soed— the sun—



— ~~(You're welcome)~~ to stretch your days and bring you fun.



— Al - so I har - nessed— the breeze



— ~~(You're welcome)~~ to fill your sails and shake your trees.



— So what can we say— ex - cept "you're wel-



- come"? For the is - lands I pulled from the sea.

There's no need to pray, it's o-kay, you're wel-

- come. ~~Haha~~ I guess it's just my way of be-ing me!

You're wel - come! You're wel - come!

NEW SELECTION #1—Moana, Maui, Tamatoa, Left Claw, Right Claw

Be ready to read for any of these roles.

SCENE 8: TAMATOA'S LAIR (*MOANA & MAUI arrive at Tamatoa's glittering lair, filled with sparkling treasures. Maui's fishhook sits prominently on top of a treasure pile.*)

MOANA: We made it. Wow.

MAUI: Yeah. You did good. I kinda thought you'd be dead by now.

MOANA: Dead?!

MAUI: But I'm super glad you're not. 'Cause I need you as bait.

MOANA: WHAT???

MAUI: I have a plan. You're going to be a distraction. While I go for the hook. (*MAUI grabs some nearby treasure and adorns MOANA with the shiny, makeshift outfit as she looks around.*)

MOANA: This crab really likes treasure. Are you sure this is going to work?

MAUI: For a thousand years, I've been thinking of getting my hook & being awesome again. This has gotta work because...it's gotta. It's go time, human. (*MOANA steps forward. MAUI hides behind a shiny object.*)

MOANA: (*Loud, but like she's reading cue cards*) "Wow, a shiny, glittery cave and just like me it is covered in sparkly treasure. Sparkle. Sparkle. Sparkle."

MAUI: You're not selling it!

MOANA: This is stupid! I'm just gonna grab the hook.

MAUI: You do that, you're dead. All you have to do is distract Tamatoa by making them talk about themselves. That show-off loves to brag.

MOANA: You two must get along great.

MAUI: Nah, not since I ripped off their leg.

MOANA: You ripped off their leg??? Maui! (*TAMATOA and their CLAWS emerge from the giant glittering pile to grab and inspect MOANA. MAUI stays hidden.*)

TAMATOA: Ooo-hoo-hoo, what have we here?

LEFT CLAW: It's a sparkly...

RIGHT CLAW: Shiny...

TAMATOA: Wait a minute! Eww, it's a human! What are you doing down here? In the Realm of Monsters?

MOANA: I just had to see you for myself. **CLAWS**: (*Menacing*) Because you have a death wish?

MOANA: Uh...no. We mortals have heard the tale of the crab who became a legend...and I need to know how you...became so...crab...ulous...?

TAMATOA: Are you just trying to get me to talk about myself? Because if you are...I will gladly do so!

MOANA: (*Holds up the glowing algae*) Hey! I got something for ya!

TAMATOA: The Heart of Te Fiti. The power of creation...for a crustacean! (*Examining it*) I see....she's taken a barnacle and covered it in bioluminescent algae as a diversion...UGH! (*Turns to audience*) Sebastian never had to put up with this!

NEW SELECTION #2—Moana, Hei Hei, Pua, Gramma Tala, Chief Tui, Sina
Be ready to read for any of these roles.

SCENE 2: THE SHORE/THE VILLAGE

MOANA: Pua! Hei Hei! **HEI HEI**: Hey-hey-hey, Moana! (*Pua looks worried*)

MOANA: What's wrong? **PUA**: It's the coconuts. They're black.

MOANA: Black? I've never seen that before. (*GRAMMA TALA enters. MOANA, PUA & HEI HEI don't notice her.*)

HEI HEI: Hey-hey-hey, Moana! Have you ever seen a purple coconut?

MOANA, PUA: No, Hei Hei. **HEI HEI**: Okay, just checking.

PUA: (*Worried*) What could have caused this? (*GRAMMA TALA mysteriously sneaks up to MOANA, PUA and HEI HEI.*)

GRAMMA TALA: I know why the coconuts are black. **MOANA**: Gramma Tala!

PUA, MOANA, HEI HEI: Tell us! Why? **GRAMMA TALA**: You three haven't been listening to my stories.

HEI HEI: No offense, Gramma Tala, but your stories are really boring—

PUA: Hei Hei! **HEI HEI**: I mean...confusing.

GRAMMA TALA: (*Holds up a black coconut*) Te Ka's poison has finally reached Motunui. Te Ka won't stop until every island, and every single one of us, is devoured by the blood-thirsty jaws of inescapable death!

HEI HEI, PUA: (*Scared*) AAAAAAHHHHHH! (*CHIEF TUI and SINA re-enter*)

CHIEF TUI: Whoa, whoa, whoa. Thank you, Mother! **SINA**: What's going on here?

PUA: Te Ka poisoned the coconuts—

HEI HEI: We're all gonna die!!!

SINA: It's okay, kids. We are safe here. It's only a bad crop.

CHIEF TUI: Think, Moana, how should we handle this?

MOANA: Well...we should clear the diseased trees. And we will start a new grove...over there.

PUA: Great idea!

HEI HEI: Thanks, Moana!

CHIEF TUI: You see? This suits you.

MOANA: Is that story really true, Gramma? About Te Kā's poison reaching Motunui?

GRAMMA TALA: You'll see. One day, the Heart of Te Fiti will be found...by someone who will venture far beyond our reef and save us all.

CHIEF TUI: Mother, what stories are you telling Moana now?

GRAMMA TALA: Oh, hush. You might be the Chief, Son, but I'm still your mother!

MOANA: Dad, what if the answers to Motunui's problems are out there?

CHIEF TUI: Moana, you are the future of our people. And they are not out in the ocean. They're right here.

SINA: One day soon, they'll all depend on you.

CHIEF TUI: It's time to be who they need you to be.

NEW SELECTION #3—Moana, Gramma Tala, Maui, Chief Ancestors 1-3, Te Kā
Be ready to read for any of these roles.

SCENE 10: CANOE AT SEA, NEAR TE KĀ

MOANA: I am Moana of Motunui. Aboard my boat, I will sail across the sea...and restore the Heart of Te Fiti!

GRAMMA TALA: You have become quite a navigator. Someone taught you well.

MOANA: Yes...he did.

GRAMMA TALA: Moana, you must face Te Kā alone. But I am with you. And so are all your ancestors.

ALL CHIEF ANCESTORS: Courage, Moana.

MOANA: Okay, here goes nothing...

CHIEF ANCESTOR 1: Te Kā approached through the smoke.

CHIEF ANCESTOR 2: Moana sailed her canoe straight towards Te Kā.

CHIEF ANCESTOR 3: Moana tried to steer through angry seas, as Te Kā moved closer, ready to strike.

MAUI: (*offstage*) Chee-hoo! (*MAUI enters as a giant hawk and flies near MOANA's canoe.*)

MOANA: Maui?! You came back! But your hook – one more hit and it'll be destroyed.

MAUI: I got your back, Chosen One. Go save the world.

MOANA: Thank you!

MAUI: *(smiles, sincere)* You're welcome. *(MAUI approaches TE KĀ)*

CHIEF ANCESTOR 2: Maui flew around Te Kā, drawing attention away from Moana.

CHIEF ANCESTOR 3: Te Kā struck Maui with a forceful blow... *(TE KĀ strikes MAUI, who returns to demigod form)* ... destroying his hook.

MOANA: Maui! Your hook!

MAUI: Don't worry about me. Get the Heart to Te Fiti!

MOANA: *(looks around)* There's nothing here... Te Fiti is gone... *(looks at TE KĀ and back at the Heart in her hand)* Wait... Te Kā...

MAUI: What?

MOANA: Let her come to me.

MAUI: Te Kā will kill you!

MOANA: *(raises the Heart above her head)* Let her come to me.

CHIEF ANCESTOR 1: When Moana placed the Heart into Te Kā's chest, Te Kā began to transform.

CHIEF ANCESTOR 2: Before their eyes, the monster Te Kā became the goddess Te Fiti.

MOANA: *(MOANA bows. MAUI remains standing.)* Psst... Bow! *(MOANA pulls MAUI down to pay respect.)*

TE FITI: Thank you for returning my heart, Moana. And as for you, Maui...

MAUI: What I did was wrong. I'm sorry. *(MAUI bows again. TE FITI reveals MAUI's restored hook. MAUI stares, afraid to take it.)*

MAUI: I don't deserve it.

TE FITI: It would be rude to refuse a gift from a goddess...

MAUI: *(taking the hook)* CHEE-HOO!!! *(catches himself, then small, humble)* Thank you.

NEW SELECTION #4—Moana, Maui

Be ready to read for any of these roles.

SCENE 6: CANOE AT SEA *(MAUI begins to sail off, leaving MOANA on the island.)*

MAUI: Goodbye! Thank you! You've been great. No, no really, best audience I've had in a thousand years! Terrific! Smell you later!

MOANA: Hey! You can't leave me here! *(turns to OCEAN ENSEMBLE)* Uh... Ocean? A little help?
(OCEAN ENSEMBLE carries MOANA to the canoe.)

MAUI: What the heck?

MOANA: The ocean is a friend of mine. *(MOANA crosses her arms triumphantly.)*

MAUI: Look, little girl – and the ocean – there’s no way I’m going to Te Fiti. I need to get my hook!

MOANA: Your hook?

MAUI: Um. Yes. I wasn’t exactly hanging out on that island for fun. When Te Kā and I fought, I lost my hook and got trapped there.

MOANA: I am Moana of Motunui. This is my canoe and I am going to get us to Te Fiti, so you can put it back. Thank you. *(mocking MAUI)* “YOU’RE WELCOME.” *(MOANA holds out the Heart to MAUI.)*

MAUI: You got a little too much salt water in your ears? Without my hook, I can’t shapeshift, and I certainly can’t take on Te Kā. *(MAUI grabs the Heart and throws it out far. OCEAN ENSEMBLE catches the Heart and puts it back in MOANA’s outstretched hand.)*

MAUI: All right, I’m out. I’m swimming back to the island. Maybe in another thousand years, someone else will come who’s a little less... *(MAUI gestures with frustration to all of MOANA.)*

MOANA: What’s your problem?!? Are... you afraid? You’re afraid of the Heart, aren’t you? *(MOANA clucks like a chicken, teasing MAUI.)*

MAUI: That is not a heart, it is a curse. Get it away from me.

MOANA: *(teasing, holding it closer)* Get this away?

MAUI: Stop that. I will smite you. You wanna get smote? *(MOANA and MAUI both make a confused face.)*

MOANA: “Smote”? **MAUI:** Smoten? **MOANA:** *(thinking that’s definitely not a word)* “Smoten”?

MAUI: Ugh. Listen, that thing doesn’t give you power to create life. It’s a homing beacon of death. I am not going on mission impossible with some “mortal.” End of discussion.

MOANA: You’d be a hero. That’s what you’re all about, right? **MAUI:** I am a hero.

MOANA: Maybe you were... but now you’re just the guy who stole the Heart of Te Fiti... the guy who cursed the world. You’re no one’s hero.

MAUI: No one?

MOANA: But, return the Heart, save the world? You’d be everyone’s hero. *(like a stadium chant)*
Maui! Maui! Maui! You’re so amazing.

MAUI: *(momentarily enjoys the pep talk, then:)* Ugh. Fine. **MOANA:** Really?

MAUI: First, we get my hook.

MOANA: Then save the world. Deal?

MAUI: Deal.