



## 9 To 5 Auditions

### **Judy Bernley**

Female, 20-40, Mezzo (High Belt), Good Movement and Comedy Skills Required

The new employee at the company who is forced to find work after her husband leaves her for his secretary. She becomes friends with Violet and Doralee who help to guide her in her first ever job. At first Judy is very nervous and quiet but she comes out of her shell as the show progresses and finds her independence. When her husband tries to get her back at the end of the play, she rejects him saying she is happier on her own and doesn't need a man.

### **Singing Audition**

Get Out And Stay Out – bars 23-End

### **Acting Audition**

Pages 101-103 – 'Dick, what are you doing here?' up to 'You can't stop me.'

**IF YOU ARE RECALLED** you may be asked to read the following with other auditionees:

Pages 70-75 – 'You positive no one's here?' up to 'I don't deserve to be treated like this.'

Pages 81-83 – 'No. We've got to find...' up to 'Anything is possible.'

You will not be expected to learn the recall pieces off book, but just to be familiar with them.

**ACT TWO**  
**SCENE 5**

*LIGHTS UP ON HART'S HOUSE. JUDY, now wearing a peignoir, carries Hart's dinner tray.*

**JUDY**

Alrighty, Mr. Hart, night night, sleep tight, don't let the bedbugs bite.

**HART**

You're never gonna get away with this. Sooner or later someone's going to notice I'm not there!

**JUDY**

No, I don't think so. You see, you can't treat people the way you do and expect them to miss you when you're gone. It hurts me to have to say that to you but honestly, Mr. Hart —

**HART**

Blah blah blah, for pity's sake, will you stop talking!

**JUDY**

Ok, then. Nighty, night.

*(JUDY HEARS a NOISE, she sees its DICK.)*

Dick, what are you doing here? How did you know where I was?

**DICK**

I've been following you for awhile. Whose place is this?

**JUDY**

You have to go.

**DICK**

You're here alone, aren't you?

**JUDY**

I'm house sitting. For a friend.

**DICK**

How about a cup of coffee for your husband?

**JUDY**

Ex husband.

**DICK**

Technicality.

**JUDY**

Maybe to you. I thought you were in Mexico with whatshername.

DICK

Yeah, well ... things sorta didn't work out.

JUDY

She dumped you, didn't she?

DICK

There was this cliff diver ... long story. Not important.

*(There's a sound from HART in the bedroom.)*

DICK

What was that?

JUDY

Nothing. Probably the cat. I'll go check.

DICK

Big cat.

JUDY

Stay here, Dick.

### #17b – Stay Here, Dick

*(She hurries to the BEDROOM. She finds HART trying to free himself.)*

Ohmygod!

HART

Get away from me!

*(JUDY hits the remote, which sends him flying in the air.*

*He grabs her and they struggle in a sort of S & M pas de deux.*

*DICK opens the door.)*

JUDY

Stay out!

*(DICK's mouth drops open as he sees HART, gagged and chained, struggling in the air.)*

DICK

Who's he?

JUDY

My boss!

*(She pushes DICK back into the foyer and slams the door behind her.)*

DICK

Why didn't you ever do that with me?

JUDY

What?

DICK

Bondage. S & M. Sex games. You're into all that now?

JUDY

Yeah. That's right. All of it. I'm into everything. Let's go, get out of here!

DICK

So typical. Having an affair with your boss.

JUDY

You had one with your secretary!

DICK

But now I want you back! This isn't you.

JUDY

You don't know me. I've changed!

DICK

Not this much! You can't be serious--

JUDY

Don't tell me what I can do Dick! If I want to have an affair or smoke pot or do M&M's, you can't stop me!

### #18 – *Get Out and Stay Out*

WELL IT'S FUNNY HOW YOU WALTZED IN HERE ASSUMING I'D COME BACK  
WELL LET ME TELL YOU SOMETHING, YOU ARE WAY OFF TRACK.  
CAN'T YOU SEE I'M DIFFERENT, OR ARE YOU STILL THAT BLIND?  
NO YOU STAND RIGHT THERE AND TAKE IT;  
THERE'S NO LOVE TO HIDE BEHIND.

WELL, I AM PROUD TO TELL YOU I'M REALLY FEELING GOOD.  
I'M DOING SO MUCH BETTER THAN YOU EVER THOUGHT I WOULD.  
GOT MY OWN PLACE AND MY OWN SPACE TO THINK AND DREAM  
AND PLAN,  
TOOK ME THIS LONG TO REALIZE, I DO NOT NEED A MAN.

Well certainly not you—

**ACT ONE**  
**SCENE 14**

*HART'S OFFICE.*

*The three women, carrying flashlights, sneak into Hart's office after hours.*

**JUDY**

You positive no one's here?

**DORALEE**

Who works after five?

**VIOLET**

We've got to make sure there are no traces of the poison. I'm going to wipe up the coffee area in case I spilled.

**JUDY**

I'll help you.

**DORALEE**

I'll find the coffee cup.

*(JUDY and VIOLET exit as DORALEE looks for Hart's coffee cup.*

*HART steps out from hiding and scares the hell out of her.)*

**HART**

Doralee, what a pleasant surprise.

**DORALEE**

Mr. Hart. Thank God you're okay. We heard you were taken to the hospital.

**HART**

Well, strychnine can be very hard on the system.

**DORALEE**

Strychnine?

**HART**

They pumped it out of my stomach after you all tried to kill me. I figured you'd come back here and try to clean up the evidence.

**DORALEE**

But Violet didn't mean to, it was an accident!

**HART**

So you ADMIT you all plotted to murder me.

**DORALEE**

Mr. Hart, please, you don't understand.

**HART**

Now don't get upset. You can make it up to me. How 'bout you come to my house tonight.

**DORALEE**

How late did you want me to work?

**HART**

Now who said anything about work?

**DORALEE**

You are dis-gusting!

**HART**

Guess, I'm gonna have to call the cops.

**DORALEE**

Mr. Hart, I'm begging you. You'll ruin our lives. Think of what you're doing!

*(Toying with her, he picks up the phone.)*

Put down that phone or you're gonna be sorry.

*(Grinning, his fingers hover over the dial.)*

**HART**

Hey, I'm not the one that started this.

**DORALEE**

I'm not gonna let you do this!

*(She pulls the receiver cord out of the handset. HART crosses the room.)*

**HART**

There is another phone right over here.

*(DORALEE follows him.)*

**DORALEE**

Mr. Hart, if you touch that phone I'm gonna jerk it clean out the wall!

**HART**

Ooooh, I love it when you're angry.

*(DORALEE tears the phone clear out of the wall and using the cord, faster than a rodeo cowboy, has HART hog-tied hand and foot.)*

**DORALEE**

You think this is funny? You think this is some big joke?

**HART**

*(overlapping)*

Oooh, I didn't know we were gonna do this!

**DORALEE**

*(overlapping)*

If you would get your mind out of the gutter for just two seconds ...

**HART**

*(overlapping; still laughing)*

Oh no, don't hurt me, baby. Don't hurt me, mama.

**DORALEE**

Violet, Judy, get in here!

**HART**

Listen, you, bitch!

**DORALEE**

I don't hold with that kind of language!

*(She pulls a handkerchief out of her purse and shoves it in his mouth as JUDY races in.)*

**JUDY**

Ohhhhhh, Mr. Hart.

**DORALEE**

He knows everything. He was gonna call the police. Where's Violet?

**JUDY**

Still cleaning up.

**DORALEE**

Watch him while I find her.

*(DORALEE hands her purse to JUDY. As soon as DORALEE is offstage —)*

**JUDY**

I'm so sorry about this, Mr. Hart.

*(He mumbles through the handkerchief.)*

What?

**HART**

Gtisfcrnrgnthiomymf.

**JUDY**

I can't understand you. You have a gag in your mouth.

*(She takes the gag out of his mouth.)*



**HART**

Thank God, one of you has come to your senses. Now untie me so we can work this out.

**JUDY**

Nooooooooo, I can't do that.

**HART**

This cord is cutting off my circulation. I give you my word I'll stay here and work things out with you three.

*(whining)*

Come on, there's a little pain involved here ....

*(JUDY nods, begins untying him.)*

**JUDY**

Mr. Hart, I'd like to offer you my sincere apologies. You know Doralee didn't really mean it? This all is one big misunderstanding ...

*(As soon as he is free, he pushes her out of the way and heads for the phone.)*

*JUDY stumbles back and lands on Doralee's purse.)*

**JUDY**

But you gave me your word!

**HART**

I lied!

*(HART picks up the phone and dials.)*

Operator? Dammit!

*(realizing it's disconnected, he slams it down)*

Well there's nothing to stop me from driving to the police.

*(JUDY has pulled Doralee's .38 out of her purse and has it pointed, shakily, right at HART. )*

**JUDY**

*(tremulously)*

Yes there is. Hold it or I'll shoot.

**HART**

My God, you're as crazy as the other two.

*(JUDY squeezes her eyes and pulls the trigger. A SHOT RINGS OUT. HART hits the floor. DORALEE and VIOLET tumble into the office on one another's heels.)*

**DORALEE**

Judy, what are you doing?



**JUDY**

I am taking care of business!

**VIOLET**

Well, congratulations but now what are we going to do?

**DORALEE**

I say we knock him out and leave town.

**HART**

You can't do that to me!

**JUDY**

We really can't.

**VIOLET**

*(to JUDY)*

I poisoned him, she tied him up, you just tried to shoot him. We can't just let him go.

*(HART makes a move toward the door and JUDY shakily points the gun at him.)*

**HART**

Here's an idea ... I say we let bygones be bygones.

**JUDY**

*(swinging the gun in DORALEE and VIOLET's direction)*

Don't listen to him, he lies, he lies!

*(DORALEE takes the gun from JUDY.)*

**DORALEE**

*(to HART)*

Just sit there and be quiet while we think.

**VIOLET**

I know one thing; we've got to get him out of the office.

**DORALEE**

I'd take him home but I don't think Dwayne would go for that.

**JUDY**

Mrs. Hart's on vacation, we could take him to his house.

**VIOLET**

Good idea.

*(She hands her the phone cord. DORALEE starts to tie his hands.)*

**HART**

No matter how long you keep me, I'm turning you all in the minute you let me go  
so you've got two choices. Let me loose or kill me.

*(JUDY, VIOLET and DORALEE consider their options.)*

Now, hang on there, girls, uh ladies, you're ladies ... I don't deserve to be treated  
like this.

**VIOLET**

No, we've got to find something we can use to blackmail him. Then we make a deal. We don't turn him in and he doesn't turn us in.

**JUDY**

What about a sex scandal? Get a picture of him in bed with a prostitute.

**DORALEE**

Aw, Hart would just buy up all the copies and send them out as Christmas cards.

**VIOLET**

There's gotta be something here. Help me start looking.

*(VIOLET, JUDY and DORALEE search Hart's office.)*

We can't keep him tied up in his house forever.

**DORALEE**

I don't know about that. I never realized how unpopular Mr. Hart is.

**JUDY**

You're right. Other than Roz, no one wants to see him face to face.

**DORALEE**

The only problem is there's no way we're gonna hold Roz at bay for much longer.

**JUDY**

Let's send her on vacation.

**VIOLET**

She can't take more than two weeks. That might not be enough time.

**JUDY**

A language immersion center! There's one in Denver you have to live at for a month. Dick took French once when his business was thinking of opening overseas.

**VIOLET**

Not bad. Hart writes her a memo about a major expansion. He needs executives who speak French.

**JUDY**

Do you think she'd go?

**DORALEE**

*(grabbing pen and paper)*

Are you kidding? She'd off Mother Teresa if Hart asked her to. I'll just write the memo and sign it from Hart.

*(VIOLET finds something.)*

VIOLET

Bingo!

DORALEE

What is it?

VIOLET

Two sets of accounting books. Looks like Hart's been stealing from the company!

JUDY

No way. No head of a company would ever fake the books and steal from its stockholders.

VIOLET

The only way we'll be able to prove it is if we can trace the money back to Hart.

DORALEE

We're gonna have to check his bank accounts for a start. Here's where faking his signature is gonna come in handy.

JUDY

Violet, isn't Joe in accounting? Maybe he could help us.

VIOLET

No, it's possible that Joe could even be in on this. We're going to have to handle this ourselves.

JUDY

Hey, wouldn't it be funny if we posted some changes from Hart?

VIOLET

Why can't we?

DORALEE

What do you mean?

VIOLET

Why can't we run the office the way we want to?

DORALEE

Like being able to keep pictures and things on our desks?

JUDY

Or like getting a whole hour for lunch?

VIOLET

Think bigger.

JUDY

An hour and a half?

## VIOLET

Bigger!

## DORALEE

How 'bout Hart never comes back and you become CEO.

## VIOLET

Too big. It's the Old Boys club. I could never be CEO.

## JUDY

Sure you could.

## DORALEE

You know .... you really could, Violet.

## VIOLET

It would be wonderful, wouldn't it?

*(shakes head)*

But it could never happen.

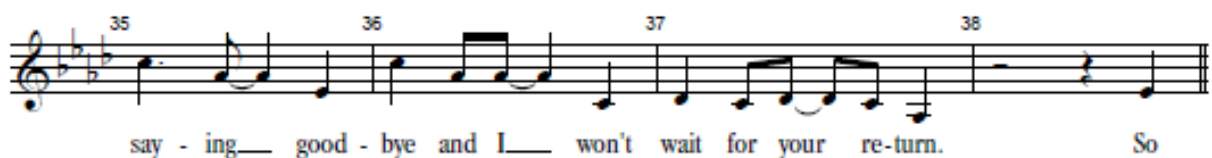
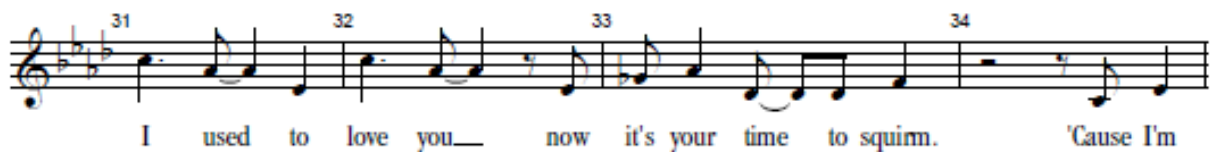
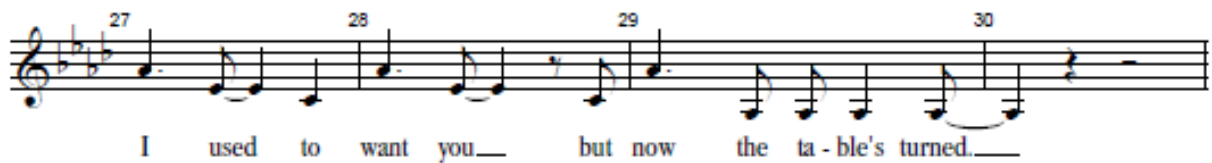
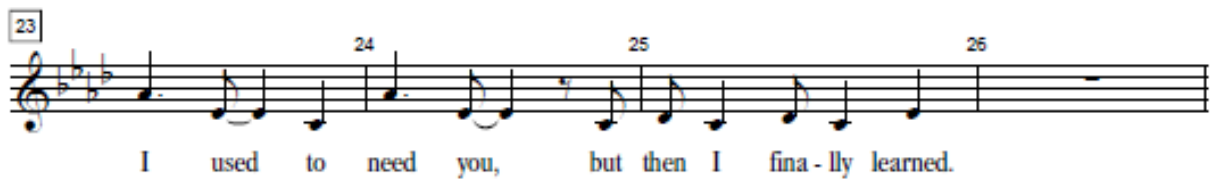
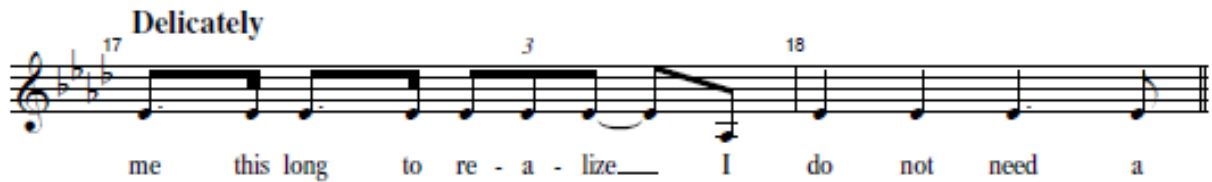
## JUDY

Look how far we've come already.

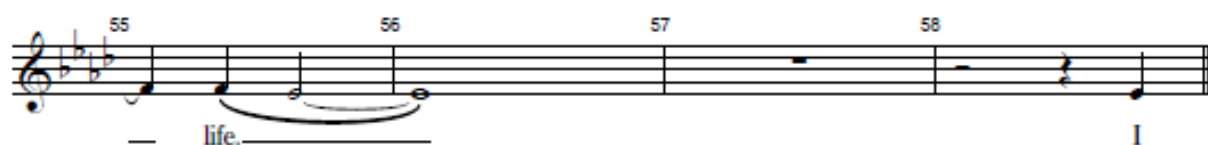
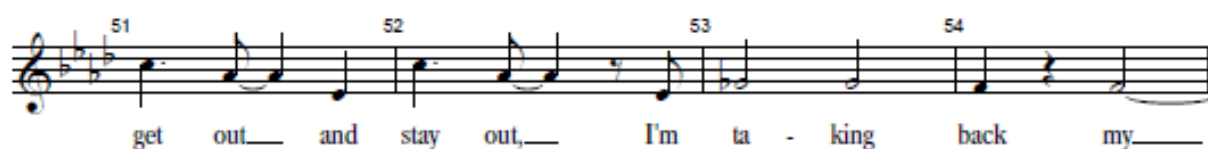
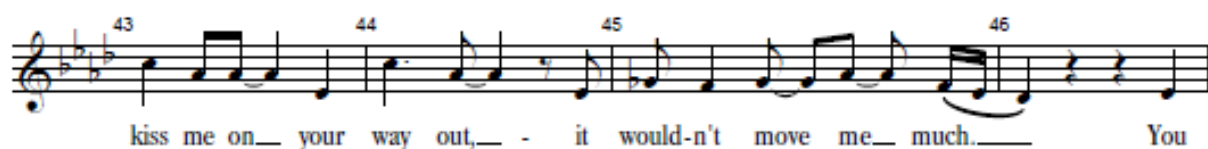
## DORALEE

C'mon Violet, dream big. Anything is possible.

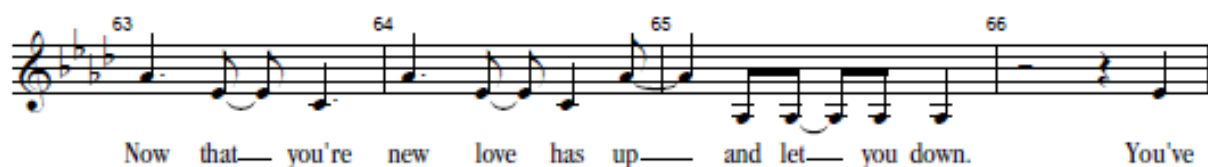
*(VIOLET thinks it over.)*

#18 – *Get Out and Stay Out*

**39 With intensity**

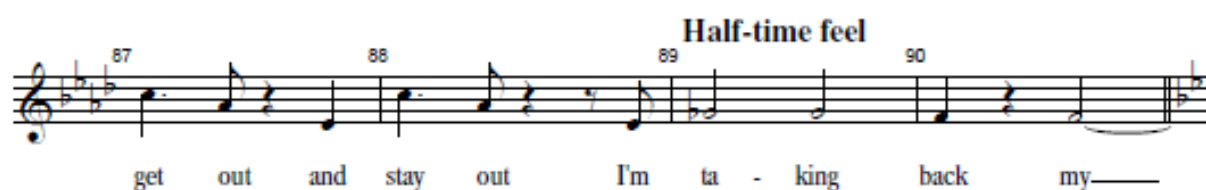
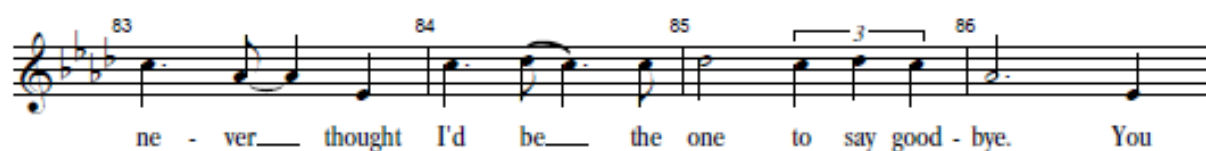
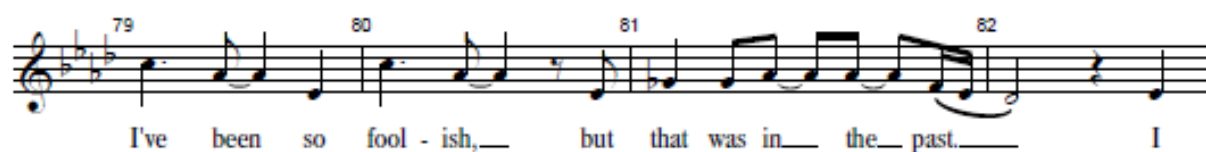
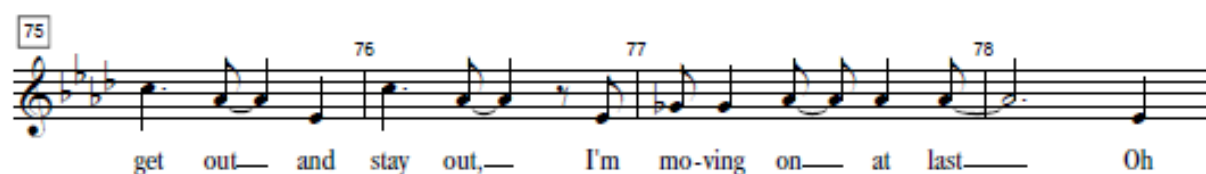
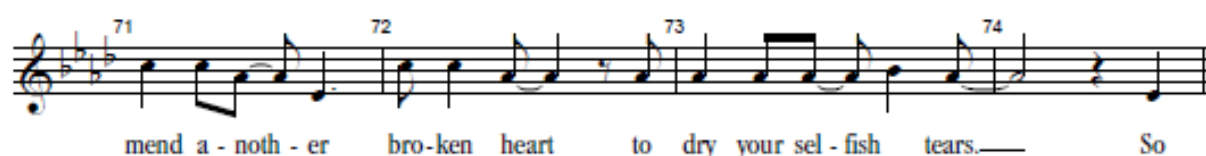
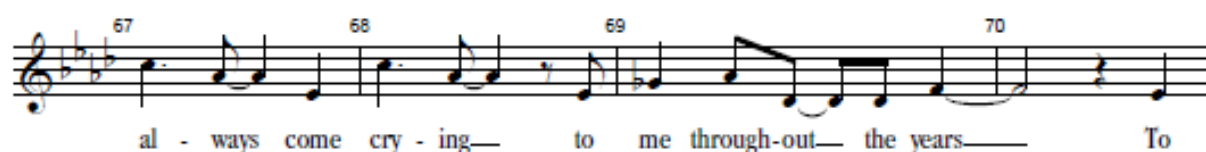


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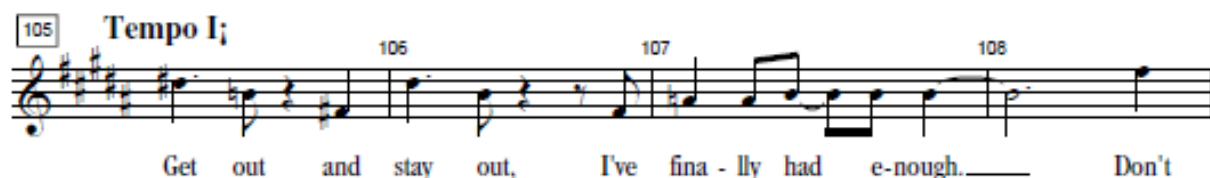
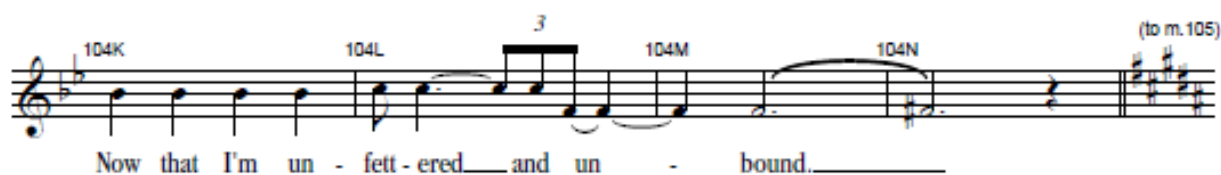
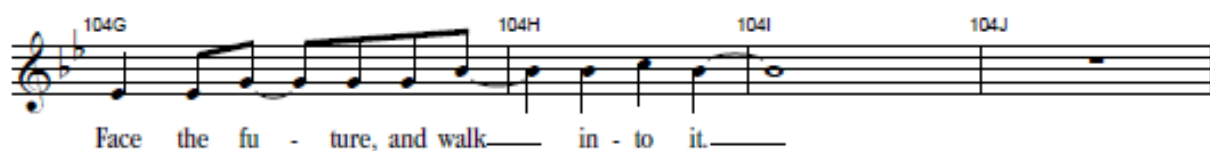
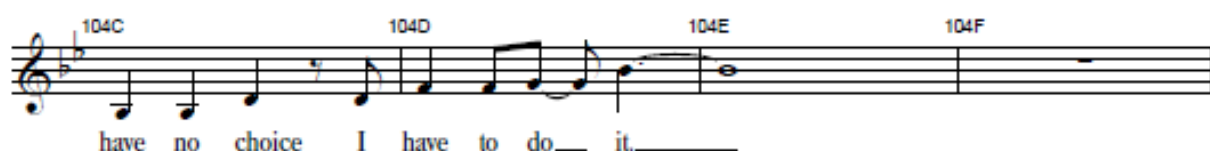
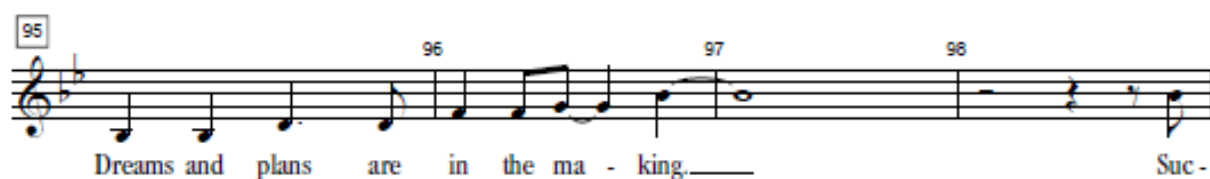


**#18 – Get Out and Stay Out**

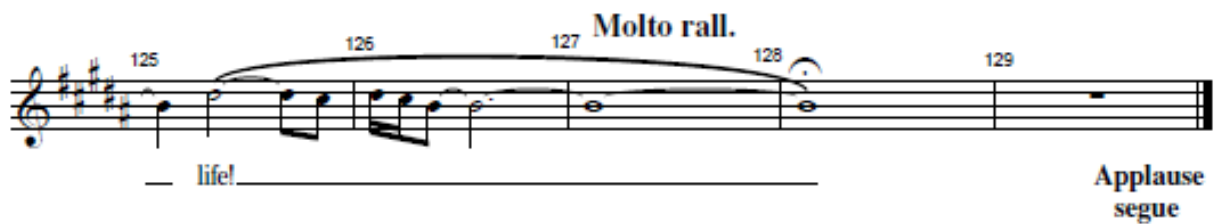
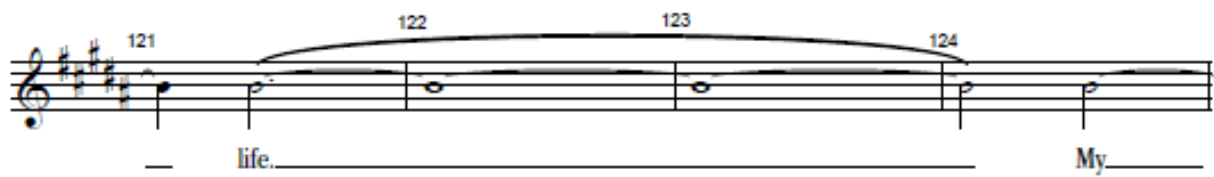
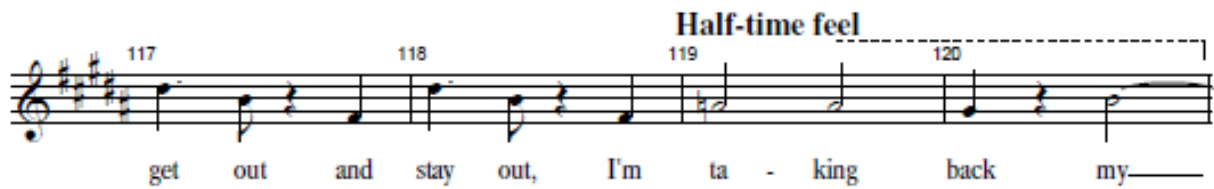
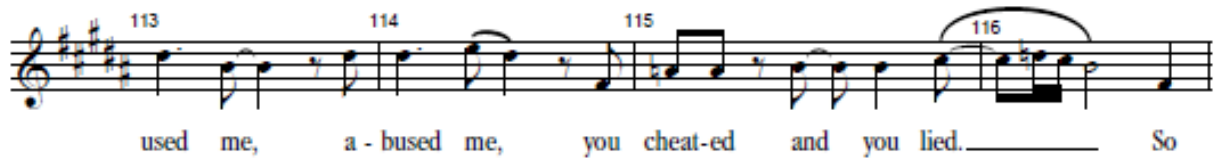
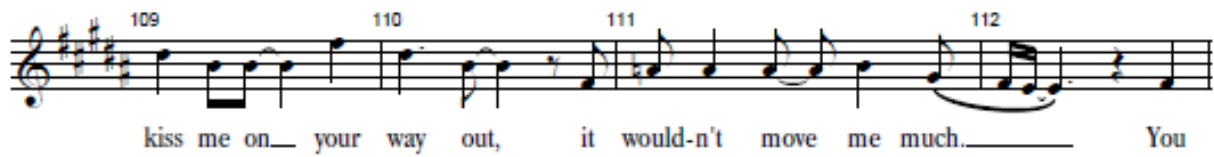




## #18 — Get Out and Stay Out



#18 - *Get Out and Stay Out*



## #18 – Get Out and Stay Out