



9 To 5 Auditions

Doralee Rhodes

Female, 25-40, Alto (Strong Belt), Excellent Vocals and Great Comedy Skills Required

A secretary who is presumed to be sleeping with Hart, even though she refuses his advances. Because of this, she is looked down on by most of the other women in the office, but this changes after she becomes friends with Violet and Judy. Doralee is a country girl and must have a strong Southern accent.

Singing Audition

Backwoods Barbie – bars 1-69

Acting Audition

Pages 38 & 39 – From the first 'What?!' up to 'rooster to a hen with one shot'

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.

(VIOLET)

(pointing at DORALEE)

Or even your mistress.

DORALEE

What?!

VIOLET

I am your employee and I expect to be treated equally, with a little dignity and a little respect!

DORALEE

What do you mean, mistress?

VIOLET

Oh, come off it, Doralee. Everyone knows you and Mr. Hart are having an affair.

DORALEE

An affair! Who's been saying that?

VIOLET

Who's been saying that? HE has.

(VIOLET stalks out as HART backs away from a furious DORALEE.)

DORALEE

WHAT!

HART

Now, don't get upset.

DORALEE

You've been telling everyone I'm sleeping with you! That explains why everyone's been treating me like some dime store floozy! They all think I'm banging the boss!

HART

Now wait a minute. I can explain.

DORALEE

And you love it, don't you. It gives you some sort of cheap thrill, like knocking over pencils and picking up papers.

HART

You're getting all excited.

DORALEE

I've put up with your grabbing and chasing me around the desk cause I need this job, but this is the last straw! I've got a gun out there in my purse and up to now I've been forgiving and forgetting cause that's the way I was brought up but I swear, if you say another word about me, I'll get that gun of mine

(DORALEE)

(advancing on him)

And I'll change you from a rooster to a hen with one shot!

(DORALEE storms out as ROZ rushes into Hart's office. HART starts picking up his pencils.)

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

Gtisfcnrgnthiomymf.

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.)

Doralee
Ensemble Women

BACKWOODS BARBIE

5

Sweetly, colla voce (dictated)

DORALEE: 1

Now, I've al-ways been mis - un - der - stood be - cause of how I
look. Don't judge me by the cov - er 'cause I'm a real good
- book. So read in - to it what you will, but see me as I
am. The way I look is just a coun - try girl's i - dea of
glam.

JUDY: "Doralee, I'm new here.
I'm just trying to go with the flow."
DORALEE: "You know, you all
sit around judging me and none
of you know a thing about me."

Vamp (vocal last x)

15 **Country** ♩ = 152

16 17 18 **I**

19
grew up poor and ragg-ed, just a sim-ple coun-try girl. I

23
want-ed to— be pre-ty more than an-y-thing in the world.— Like

28
Bar-bie or the mo-dels in the Fred-rick's cat-a-log.— From

32
rags to wish-es in— my dreams. I could have it all.— I'm
OFFSTAGE WOMEN:
I'm

37
just a back-woods Bar-bie, too much make-up too— much hair
just a back-woods Bar-bie, hoo ooh ooh ooh

#5 - Backwoods Barbie

41 42 43 44

Don't be fooled by think-ing that the goods are not all there. Don't

Don't be fooled by think-in' that ooh

45 46 47 48 49

let these false eye-lash-es lead you to be-lieve That I'm as shal-low as

Ooh Ahh Ahh

50 51 52 53

I look, 'cause I run true and deep. I'm

OFFSTAGE WOMEN:

I'm

54 55 56 57

just a back-woods Bar-bie in a push-up bra and heels. I

just a back-woods Bar-bie, hoo ooh ooh ooh

#5 - Backwoods Barbie

58 might look ar - ti - fi - cial, 59 but where it counts I'm real. 60 Yes, 61

might look ar - ti - fi - cial, Hoo ooh ooh

62 I can see where I could be 63 mis - judged u - pon first 64 glance. 65 But

Ahh Ooh

66 e - ven back-woods Bar 67 - bies 68 de - serve a se - cond 69 chance. 70