

Akeelah & the Bee Auditions

Please prepare the lines for *one* of the following categories:

- Female Teen (prepare Rhonda & Akeelah)
 - Male Teen (prepare Javier)
 - Female Adult (prepare Gail & Batty Ruth)
 - Male Adult (prepare Drunk Willie & Dr. Larabee)
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Female Teen

RHONDA

(Rhonda dances up to the mic. Loud clapping and hoots from the student body as Rhonda fist bumps the air, does her own little rap and dance.....)

Yeahhhh, ya'!!/They call me Ratchet Rhonda/Not chimichanga/I'll beat you down, that's my mantra/ clap an' I'll spell double-entendre D-O....

AKEELAH - We suggest using www.dictionary.com to learn meaning and pronunciation of Akeelah's spelling words.

(Akeelah spells out the words.)

S E S Q U I P E D A L I A N. Sesquipedalian.

A P P U R T E N A N C E S. Appurtenances.

S E R P I G I N O U S. SERPIGINOUS

M E R O V I N G I A N. Merovingian

I do. I'm just tired of losing people, Mama. First daddy dying, now Reggie's in jail, Georgia doesn't want to be my friend anymore then all of a sudden Dr. Larabee told me to stay away, that he didn't want to be my teacher. I feel like everything's always my fault.

Male Teen

JAVIER

Again you're at Javier's birthday spelling extravaganza and for the last two hours Dylan and Akeelah have ferociously battled at Scrabble. The previous two games were close with Dylan winning both but as they play their third.....yes their final game. "Akeelah is closing in on finally beating Dylan.... And she's shuffling her tiles. The great mind of hers working feverishly. The score stands at Dylan with 460 and Akeelah 450. The closest anyone has even gotten to Dylan. What will Dylan do? What will poor Dylan do if loses?

Adult Female**GAIL**

No, he doesn't want you to see him in a place like that, all locked up...I can't believe a son of a min robbing somebody. ruining his life for a couple hundred dollars. And still he won't say what he used the money on, even when the judge asked him. Anyway, keep your fingers crossed, with good behavior he could get out in time to go to DC with us. *(Akeelah finally breaks, start crying)* What? What is it, honey? Just because Reggie seems to be giving up on his life doesn't mean you should. He wouldn't want you hiding out in this room every day being sad....

Batty Ruth

Man, hush up. Them "we" days are over. Three days a week I leave you a hot meal on the porch so your stomach can at least know something besides liquor. That's all you getting from me.

No, Georgia. You just repeat after me. This little light of mine, I'm gonna let it shine...*(listen)*

Let's try this: This little light of mine.... *(listen)*

This little light *(listen)*

This little *(listen)*

This. *(listen)*

Adult Male**DRUNK WILLIE**

It's not like I'm trying to move back in but don't forty-two years count for something?! Can't you at least try to forgive me and see the man you used to care about? Maybe my drinking shut you out, but I still needed you to knock on the door every once in a while. Look, I even been going back to my meetings. I'm trying to heal baby, but I need some help. I can't do it without you. Aw, baby, that's our song. *(He reaches his hand out to her for a dance.)*

DR. LARABEE

I didn't lose at nationals because of a misspelling. I lost because I allowed a white boy to bait me and I responded with my fists instead of my intellect. I became the stereotype they expected. And, sadly, it all happened on the final day.