

Stage Door Entertainment LTD **Bugsy Malone Audition Workshop**

Wednesday 5th March - Portobello Town Hall - 5:30pm - 8pm Sunday 9th March - Portobello Town Hall - 11am - 1:30pm

The audition will be in the form of a workshop, where participants will take part in a variety of acting exercises, learn a section of choreography, and sing through some of the music from the show. All material will be taught on the day. Participants will have the opportunity to sing solo for a principal role within the latter half of the workshop, if they would like to.

If you are interested in singing for a principal part, please familiarise yourself with one of the songs below that you think best suits your voice.

Callbacks will take place on Wednesday 26th March from 5:30pm - 7pm at Portobello Town Hall (Please note that if you are not called back, it does not mean you won't be part of the show!)

Lyrics:

Bugsy Malone Fat Sam's Grand Slam **Bad Guys** I'm Feeling Fine My Name is Tallulah

Reference Tracks:

Bugsy Malone:

https://www.dropbox.com/scl/fi/1hm2a6ogyc2vuqcfhv3hi/02.-Buqsy-Malone.mp3?rlkey=4txq 3v0cpivgauk5zvagpec6z&st=izdzond1&dl=0

Fat Sam's Grand Slam:

https://www.dropbox.com/scl/fi/e4vuqol4xhp0b5nr0zngn/03.-Fat-Sam-s-Grand-Slam.mp3?rlk ey=ypxyqkzdsmrkpk0bf2p7f6hmy&st=vejude3n&dl=0

Bad Guys:

https://www.dropbox.com/scl/fi/afnho4m77ud61xqk0t86n/07.-Bad-Guys.mp3?rlkey=d389ebq 6a3a316wl40st9hlyn&st=hjyb8flg&dl=0

I'm Feeling Fine:

https://www.dropbox.com/scl/fi/7p0bziczlxp50vwhqa6ae/11.-l-m-Feeling-Fine.mp3?rlkev=aan gtmcwnfe1ilhyrle72snbo&st=f9x59hth&dl=0

My Name is Tallulah:

https://www.dropbox.com/scl/fi/7j9jx82oyxwsxyfhkd2to/10.-My-Name-Is-Tallullah.mp3?rlkey= 4vstlsu87hiub9pdrlm6m2ww9&st=1sqpcnb8&dl=0

BUGSY MALONE

He's a sinner, Candy-coated, For all his friends, He always seems to be alone. But they love him, Bugsy Malone.

City slicker, He can charm you With a smile and a style all his own. Everybody loves that man, Bugsy Malone.

FAT SAM'S GRAND SLAM

Anybody who is anybody
Will soon walk through that door,
At Fat Sam's Grand Slam Speakeasy.

Always able to find you a table, There's room for just one more, At Fat Sam's Grand Slam Speakeasy.

Once you get here, feel the good cheer,
Like they say in the poem.
Fat Sam ain't humble,
But it's your home sweet home.
Plans are made here, games are played here,
I could write me a book!
Each night astounds you.
Rumours are a-buzzin',
Stories by the dozen,
Look around you, cousin,
At the news we're making here!

Anybody who is anybody
Will soon walk through that door,
At Fat Sam's Grand Slam Speakeasy.

BAD GUYS

We could've been anything that we wanted to be, But don't it make your heart glad That we decided, a fact we take pride in, To become the best at being bad!

We could've been anything that we wanted to be, With all the talent we had. No doubt about it, we whine and we pout it, We're the very best at being bad guys! We're rotten to the core,
And my congratulations, no one likes you any more.
Bad guys, we're the very worst!
Each of us contemptible, we're criticised and cursed.
We made the big time, malicious and mad.
We're the very best at being bad!

I'M FEELING FINE

I'm feeling fine,
Filled with emotions
Stronger than wine,
They give me the notion
That this strange new feeling
Is something that you're feeling too.

Matter of fact,
I'm forced to admit it,
Caught in the act,
And maybe we've hit it.
Is this strange new feeling
Something that you're feeling too?

MY NAME IS TALLULAH

My name is Tallulah,
I live 'till I die.
I'll take what you give me,
And I won't ask why.
I have a lot of friends
In some exotic places.
I don't remember names,
But I remember faces.

Lonely, You don't have to be lonely. Come and see Tallulah, She can chase your troubles away.

If you're lonely,
You don't have to be lonely.
When they talk about Tallulah,
You know what they say,
Know what south of heaven's gonna treat you finer,
Tallulah had her training in North Carolina!