

Music by **Alan Menken**

Lyrics by Glenn Slater

Book by
Cheri Steinkellner
and Bill Steinkellner

Additional Book Material **Douglas Carter Beane**

Based on the Touchstone Pictures Motion Picture "Sister Act" written by Joseph Howard

PROVIDED SOLELY FOR ARTISTS
WHO MAY WISH TO FAMILIARIZE
THEMSELVES WITH THIS MATERIAL
PRIOR TO THEIR AUDITIONS

CURTIS Okay, okay, okay, okay! **DELORIS** What do you think, Curtis? **CURTIS** Baby, you look good, you move good, you sound good. **DELORIS** So can I sing in your club? **CURTIS** No. **DELORIS** What? **CURTIS** You're not ready to sing in my club. **DELORIS** But Curtis, you promised me! **CURTIS** I promised you I'd think about it. **DELORIS** But I'm ready. **CURTIS** Look Deloris, we are not goofin' around here like when I found you at McDonald's. **DELORIS** But everybody is getting discovered — **CURTIS** Patience. **DELORIS** -and I'm getting nowhere fast. Maybe I should try someplace else. **CURTIS**

(Laughs)

Someplace else? What are you talkin' about? Where you gonna go without me, Baby? I will open those doors when you are ready. I will make it happen.

DELORIS

You will?

CURTIS

What do you think?

DELORIS

You're right, Curtis...I'm sorry.

CURTIS

And?

DELORIS

And thank you.

(Curtis extends his arms and Deloris walks in to them)

CURTIS

I'm sorry I can't be with you tomorrow, baby.

DELORIS

But Curtis, it's Christmas Day.

CURTIS

I know.

DELORIS

Damn, I was looking forward to it.

CURTIS

Deloris baby, I got you a little present. When you open it, you'll know how much you really mean to me. Merry Christmas.

(Ernie hands a box to Deloris)

Gentlemen, we have a quick meeting.

(Curtis and his four thugs exit)

DELORIS

PIANO/VOCAL

DELORIS TINA MICHELLE Callback

Song 1: "Fabulous Baby (v.2)"

"Sister Act"

Fabulous, Baby! Paris version - transposed down (Eb-D)

12/13/12

[WARN] TINA: You have had nothing. You just better shut up. sit down, and do what Curtis says.

[CUE]: DEL: No. Not this time.

Music: Alan Menken Lyric: Glenn Stater Arr.: M. Kosarin









4/20





6/20





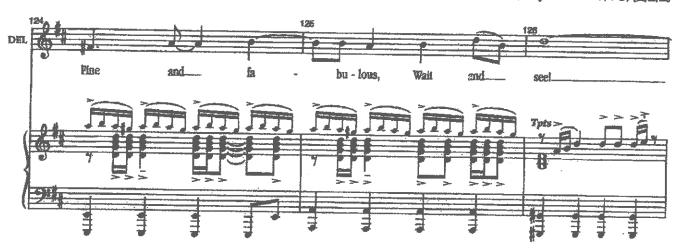


9/20











DELORIS

"Sister Act"

17

Sister Act

[DIRECT SEGUE]

[June 2011]

Music: Alan Menken Lyric: Glenn Slater Arr.: M. Kosarin







(d

(d)





CURTIS

PIANO/VOCAL

Song 1: When I Find My Baby

"Sister Act" **Broadway Audition Version**

CURTIS

When I Find My Baby [5/4/12]

Music: Alan Menken Lync: Glenn Slater An.: M. Kosarin



















Police Station

An officer stands by two recently arrested hookers. Deloris runs on and starts talking to the cop. Officer Eddie Souther is at his desk, listening.

DELORIS

Help me! I just saw somebody kill somebody!

EDDIE

Who killed who?

DELORIS

Ernie. Ernie Williams got killed.

EDDIE

Ernie Williams got killed?

DELORIS

Yeah.

EDDIE

He was our best informant.

DELORIS

Informant?

EDDIE

I bet Curtis Jackson killed him.

DELORIS

Yeah.

EDDIE

Damnit.

(He hits the desk)

Ow!

DELORIS

(Looking at Eddie)

Wait a minute.

EDDIE

What?

DELORIS

I know you.

EDDIE

Well I know you too, Doris Carter.

DELORIS

It's Deloris Van Cartier now. As in Cartier's.

(Beat)

I do know you - high school!

EDDIE

Yeah, that was me.

DELORIS

You had a crush on me.

EDDIE

Yeah, that was me.

DELORIS

I'd come around and you'd get so nervous...you'd start to sweat.

EDDIE

No, that wasn't me.

DELORIS

I called you Sweaty Eddie!

EDDIE

Look I'd appreciate it if you didn't...

DELORIS

Sweaty Eddie! How ya doin' Sweaty Eddie?

EDDIE

That's not my name.

DELORIS

Sweaty Eddie. Damn.

EDDIE

Look Doris.

DELORIS

Deloris.

EDDIE

Curtis Jackson needs to be put away. We've been working on this case for over a year. We got a lotta hidden film on him and you're not safe. If you saw Ernie get killed, you need protection and there's no protection like the Philadelphia police department. We need to hide you.

DELORIS

You can't hide me, how you gonna hide me...how you gonna hide this?

EDDIE

Here's a picture of the last guy who talked. Or what's left of him. Look.

(He hands Deloris the picture)

DELORIS

Oh my God. You gotta help me.

EDDIE

Then you gotta be our witness.

DELORIS

No way.

EDDIE

Deloris, Curtis will kill you. We need you testify so we can put him away.

DELORIS

But what's gonna happen to me?

EDDIE

We need a place he'd never think to look. And we gotta disguise you.

DELORIS

You mean I gotta go incognegro?

(She puts on her sunglasses)

EDDIE

Wait a minute.

DELORIS

What?

EDDIE

I got the perfect place. Let's go. Hurry up. We gotta move.

DELORIS

But what about your gun?

EDDIE

Guns make me nervous.

DELORIS

Well, ain't this my lucky day. Got a man who wants to kill me and a cop without a gun. Goody goody.

PIANO/VOCAL

EDDIE

Song 1: I Could Be That Guy

"Sister Act"

EDDIE

I Could Be That Guy

[5/4/12]

US Audition Version

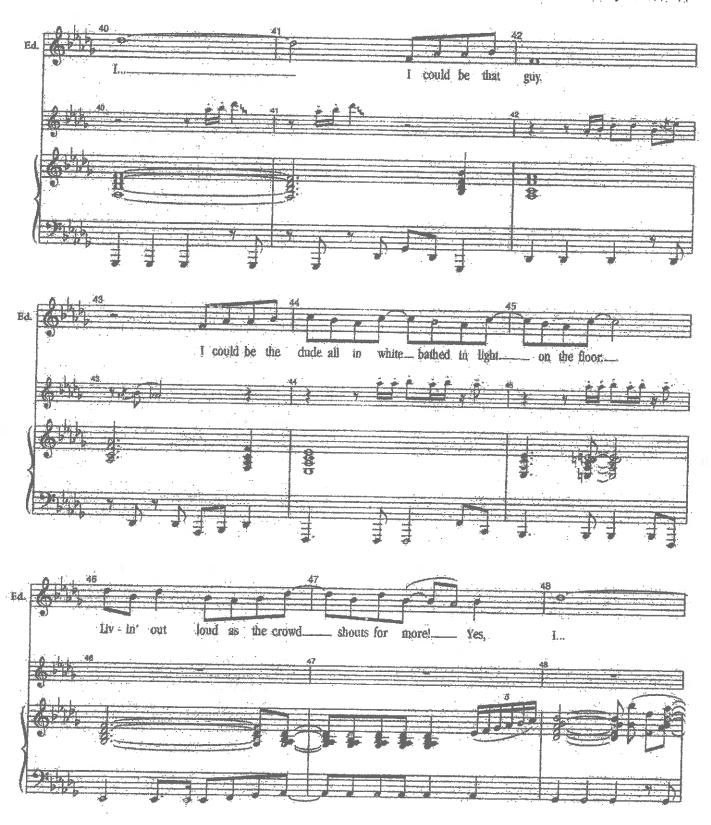
Music: Alan Menken Lyric: Glerin Slater Song Arr.: Doug Besterman Vocal Arr.: M. Kosarin











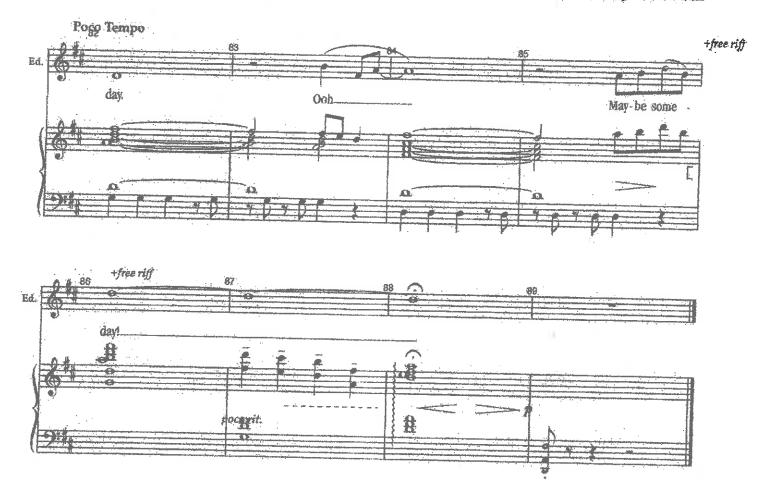












MOTHER SUPERIOR

(To God)

Dear Lord, if this is a test, I cannot fail with you by my side. May she be of faith, of modesty...

DELORIS

(From offstage)

Woah! Would you look at this place—damn!

MOTHER SUPERIOR

Perhaps the choir of angels drowned me out and you didn't hear me lord. Faith... modesty...

(Deloris and Eddie enter with Monsignor O'Hara)

DELORIS

· I'm cold!

(She hears a small echo, then, loudly and off towards the ceiling-)

Great acoustics!

(Yelling back to the ceiling)

I'm in a church!

(It echoes back)

With a bunch of nuns!

(It echoes back)

Yeah—I like that reverb. You know I'm a singer. Professional. Hey—Mother May I— When this is all over with, could I borrow this space for a few weekends? Fridays, Saturdays...

MOTHER SUPERIOR

Sunday is usually booked.

DELORIS

Hey, I just wanna say thanks for letting me stay here and—and I say this to people all the time—I really dig what you nuns are doing. I love your work. I mean at the end of "The Sound of Music," when you sisters steal the Nazi's car parts so the singing children can get away. That's good stuff.

MOTHER SUPERIOR

Thank you.

DELORIS

So listen, while I'm here, these are my ground rules. I want three meals a day and I'll need two rooms, one for my clothes, one for my down time.

MOTHER SUPERIOR

And these are my rules. You will stay in your room. When you are not in your room, you will behave as a nun. Do you know how a nun behaves?

DELORIS

Hey, I went to catholic school when I was a kid.

MOTHER SUPERIOR

The benefits of which are quite apparent. Now. You will only come out of your room for meals or prayer—do you pray, child?

DELORIS

Well, one time when I saw Donna Summer, she was wearing a white sequin dress and had a white fur—and I said to myself "Jesus Christ I wish I had that dress." Does that count as prayer?

MOTHER SUPERIOR

No.

(Beat)

The material world has no value here. This is a different world you enter now. Behind these walls we live a life of adoration and grace.

MOTHER SUPERIOR

PIANO/VOCAL

Callback

MOTHER SUPERIOR DELORIS NUNS Song 1: Here Within These Walls

"Sister Act"

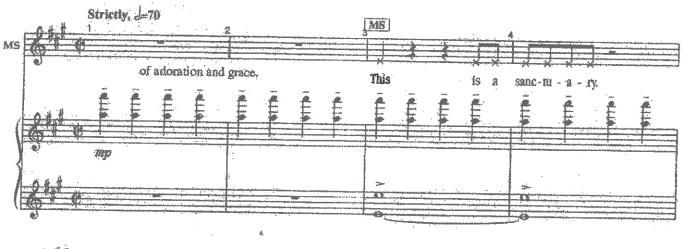
Here Within These Walls

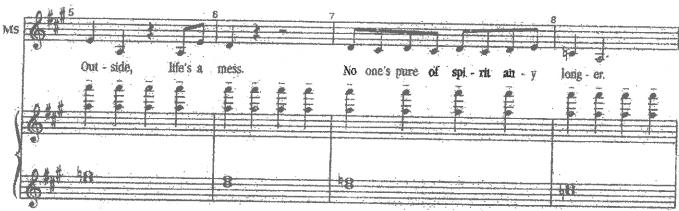
US Audition

5/4/12

Music: Alan Menken Lyric: Glenn Slater Arr.: M. Kosarin

CUE [MS]: Behind these walls we live a life











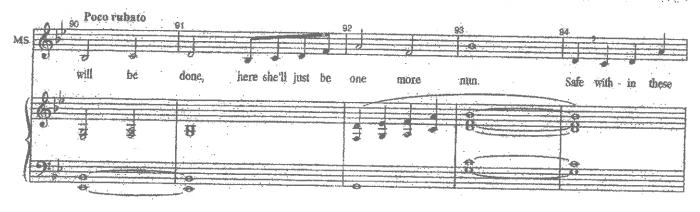


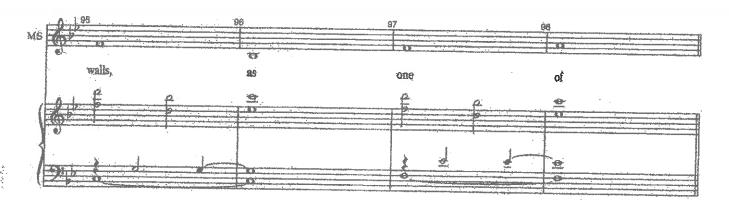


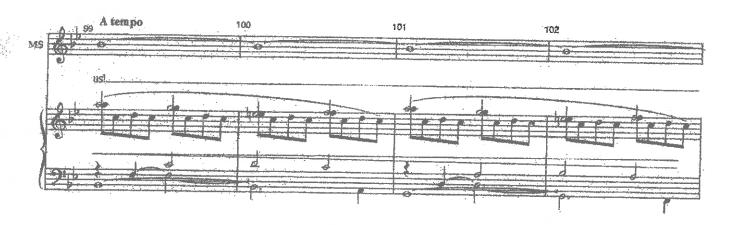


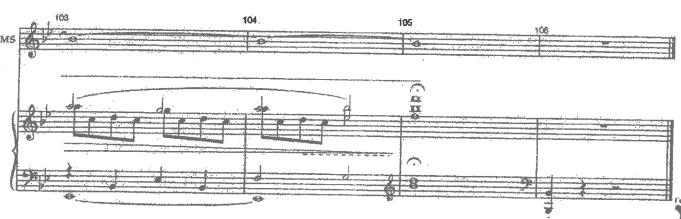


6/7









poco rit.

MARY ROBERT

Callback
Song 2: "Raise Your Voice"

A MARY ROBERT

"Sister Act"
Broadway Audition

Raise Your Voice

[11/16/11]

Song 3 of 4 Page 1 of 1

Music: Alan Menken Lyric: Glenn Slater Song Arr.: Doug Besterman Vocal Arr.: M. Kosarin



(MARY ROBERT)

I'VE NEVER WORN CLOTHES
THAT MIGHT MAKE PEOPLE STARE.
I'VE NEVER REBELLED,
OR STOOD UP AND YELLED,
OR EVEN JUST HELD MY HEAD HIGH.

AND ALL OF THE FEELINGS UNSPOKEN, AND ALL OF THE TRUTHS UNSAID, THEY'RE ALL I HAVE LEFT OF THE LIFE I NEVER LED.

I'VE NEVER GONE SURFING
OR RAN WITH A CROWD,
OR DANCED ON A TABLE,
OR LAUGHED MUCH TOO LOUD.
I'VE NEVER QUITE DARED
TO LEAVE MYSELF BARED
I'VE JUST BEEN TOO SCARED I MIGHT FALL.

I'VE NEVER SEEN PARIS,
SWUM NAKED,
BEEN KISSED.
I'VE NEVER QUITE REALIZED
JUST HOW MUCH I'VE MISSED.
AND WHAT DID I GET
FOR HEDGING EACH BET?
ANOTHER REGRET, AND THAT'S ALL.

AND ALL OF THE WISHES UNASKED FOR, ALL OF THE NEEDS UNFED, THEY'RE ALL THAT REMAIN OF THE LIFE I NEVER LED.

AND NOW,
NOW THAT YOU'VE GIVEN ME ONE LITTLE TASTE OF IT,
AND NOW, NOW THAT I KNOW WHAT I KNOW,
WELL HOW, HOW CAN I GO ON IGNORING THE WASTE OF IT?
AFTER ALL OF THE YEARS
THAT I'VE CLUNG TO MY FEARS,

(MARY ROBERT)

WON'T YOU HELP ME LET GO? HELP ME LET GO!

DELORIS

Baby you gotta do it on your own. You can leave or you can stay but the change you're looking for? I wish I could tell you what to do but I can't.

(Beat)

Hey - if you feel you want a little adventure in your life, here.

(She hands her the purple boots)

MARY ROBERT

(With a gasp)

So beautiful!

DELORIS

Those are my FM boots!

MARY ROBERT

F...M?

DELORIS

Yeah FM stands for fu-fu-Father Mulcahy. And all the good work he did in Korea.

MARY ROBERT

The blessed boots of Father Mulcahy!

DELORIS

Okay honey—I just made that up.

MARY ROBERT

I know, but I'll believe in them anyway. Thank you.

(She looks at the shoes with delight. And then)

Take my rosary –

(Hands Deloris a rosary)

DELORIS

But, I don't believe in that.

MARY ROBERT

Take it anyway. You might need some extra help.

DELORIS

(to Mary Robert)

Enjoy those boots little sister.

(Deloris runs off with Eddie)

MARY ROBERT

I WANT TO BE BRAVE. I WANT TO BE STRONG. I WANT TO BELIEVE I'M WHERE I BELONG. TO STAND UP AND SAY I'M SEIZING THE DAY, TO NOT JUST OBEY, BUT TO CHOOSE. AND I MAY NOT SURF, I MAY NOT SEE FRANCE **BUT I HAVE TO KNOW** I STILL HAVE THE CHANCE. AND MAYBE I'LL MAKE A PAINFUL MISTAKE. IT'S MINE, THOUGH, TO TAKE OR REFUSE. AND ALL OF THE DOORS YET TO OPEN. ALL OF THE ROOMS AHEAD, THEY'RE BECKONING BRIGHT, SCARY AND NEW, BUT I'M STANDING TALL, AND I'M WALKING THROUGH. WHAT'S GONE MAY BE GONE. BUT I WON'T GO ON PLAYING DEAD -IT'S TIME TO START LIVING

THE LIFE I NEVER LED!

"Sister Act"

The Life I Never Led

[9/17/13]

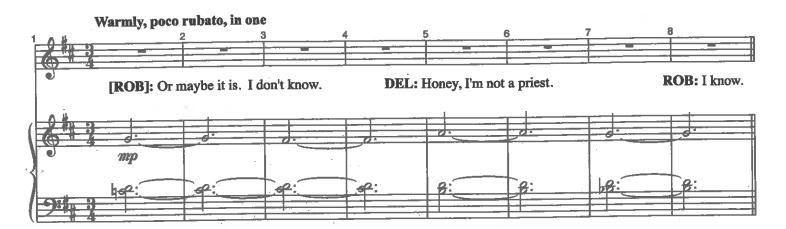
Music: Alan Menken

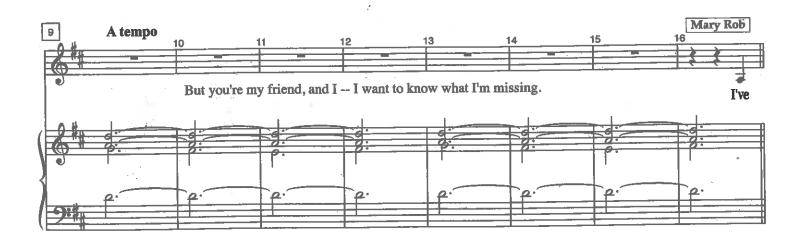
Lyric: Glenn Slater

Arr.: Doug Besterman/M. Kosarin

WARN [ROB]: I want to go with you. The others - they all know that this is where they belong. They've all received their calling.

CUE [ROB]: But maybe this life isn't for me.











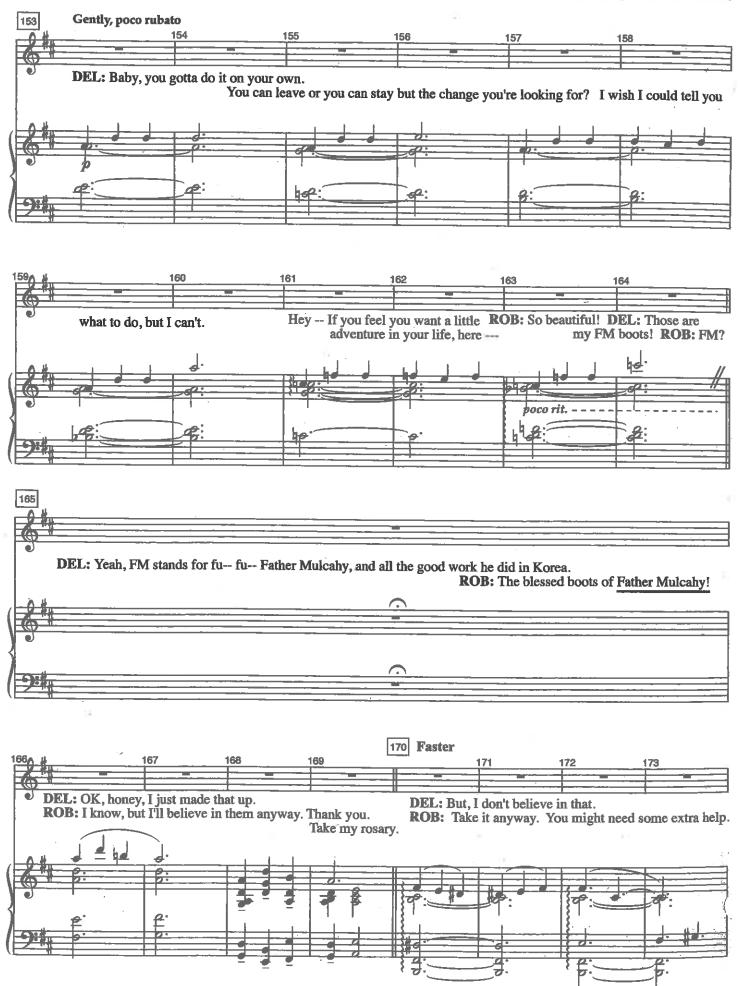




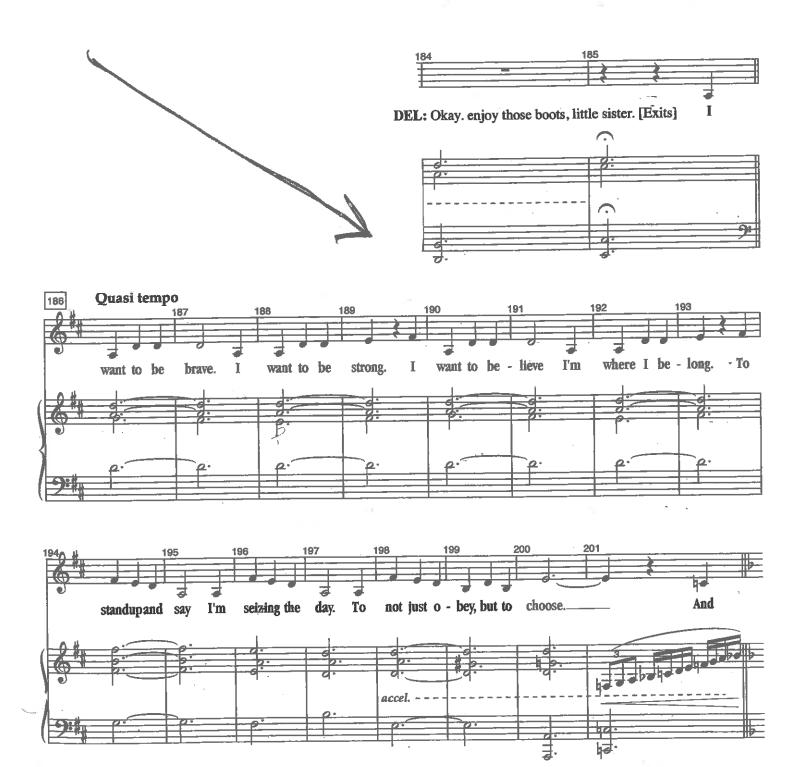








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Changing room

Deloris is in her street clothes. Mary Robert enters.

MARY ROBERT

Deloris?

DELORIS

Oh you scared me.

MARY ROBERT

Tomorrow is the biggest day of our lives. How can you leave us now?

DELORIS

Baby I gotta think about my own life.

MARY ROBERT

Then I want to go with you.

DELORIS

What?

MARY ROBERT

I want to go with you. The others—They all know that this is where they belong. They've all received their calling. But maybe this life isn't for me.

#15 - The Life I Never Led

Or maybe it is. I don't know.

DELORIS

Honey, I'm not a priest.

MARY ROBERT

I know. But you're my friend and I...I want to know what I'm missing.

I'VE NEVER TALKED BACK.

I'VE NEVER SLEPT LATE.

I'VE NEVER SAT DOWN

WHEN TOLD TO STAND STRAIGHT.

I'VE NEVER LET GO

AND GONE WITH THE FLOW,

AND DON'T EVEN KNOW, REALLY, WHY.

I'VE NEVER ASKED QUESTIONS OR TAKEN A DARE.