

# THE ACADEMY @ MTWICHITA · SIX·TEEN EDITION · ANNE BOLEYN SONG

Keyboard-Conductor

AUDITION MATERIAL - 3 -

#3 - Don't Lose Ur Head

17 OTHERS: BOLEYN: 19

Ooh hoo... But then I met the King And soon my Dad - dy said

Ooh hoo...

Ooh hoo...

20 21 22

"You should try and get a - head!"

START

23 24 25 26

He want-ed me Ha! Ob - vi - ous - ly kept mes - sa - ging me Like e - ve - ry - day

(Trk - Claps)

(Kick)

27 28 29 30

Could-n't be bet-ter Then he sent me a let-ter And who am I kid-ding I was prêt à man-ger

31 OTHERS: 32 BOLEYN: 33 OTHERS: 34 BOLEYN:

Ooh hoo\_ Sent a re- ply Ooh hoo\_ Just say- ing hi

S/A:  
Ooh hoo\_ Ooh hoo\_

T/B:  
Ooh hoo\_ Ooh hoo\_

Keyboard-Conductor

- 5 -

#3 - Don't Lose Ur Head

35 OTHERS: 36 BOLEYN: 37 38

Ooh hoo\_ Ur a nice guy I'll think a-bout it may - be x - o ba - by

Ooh hoo\_

Ooh hoo\_

39 BOLEYN: 40 41 42

Here we go I did-n't know I would move in with his mis - sus!

OTHERS:

Uh - oh You sent him kis - ses

Uh - oh You sent him kis - ses

Uh - oh You sent him kis - ses

(Trk - Claps)

(Dr)

Keyboard-Conductor

#3 - Don't Lose Ur Head

CUT TO BAR 159

43 44 45 46

Get a life Like, what was I meant to do?

WHAT?! YOU'RE LIV-ING WITH HIS WIFE?!

WHAT?! YOU'RE LIV-ING WITH HIS WIFE?!

WHAT?! YOU'RE LIV-ING WITH HIS WIFE?!

*ff*

*Ped.*

47 48 49 50

BOLEYN:

Sor - ry not sor - ry 'bout what I said I'm just try - 'na have some fun Don't

(Pad - Clicks)

*mf*

(+Bs/HH)

51 52 53 54

wor - ry, don't wor - ry, don't lose your head I did - n't mean to hurt a - ny - one



FROM BAR 46  
Keyboard-Conductor

159 **Rock Chick**

ALL:

160

161 **BOLEYN:**

162

ALL:

Sor - ry not sor - ry 'bout what I said I'm just try - 'na have some fun Don't

Sor - ry not sor - ry 'bout what I said Don't

Sor - ry not sor - ry 'bout what I said Don't

(+Gtr)

*f* F Dm Am B<sup>b</sup> C

(+Bs 8th/Dr)

163

164

**BOLEYN:**

166

wor - ry, don't wor - ry, don't lose your head I did - n't mean to hurt an - y - one

wor - ry, don't wor - ry, don't lose your head

wor - ry, don't wor - ry, don't lose your head

F Dm Am B<sup>b</sup> C

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#3 - Don't Lose Ur Head

167 **ALL:** 168 169 **BOLEYN:**

L - O - L, say oh well, or go to hell

L - O - L, say oh well, or go to

L - O - L, say oh well, or go to

F (Dr fill) Dm (Dr fill) Am (Gtr) Bb (Bs)

Keyboard-Conductor

#3 - Don't Lose Ur Head

171 172 173 OTHERS: 174

Sor - ry not sor - ry bout what I said Sor - ry not sor - ry bout what she said

Sor - ry not sor - ry bout what she said

Sor - ry not sor - ry bout what she said

F Dm Am B<sup>b</sup> C

END ↓

175 **BOLEYN:** 176 *riff ad lib.* 178 179

Sor-ry not sor-ry bout what I said ..... Don't lose your head

**OTHERS:**

Sor-ry not sor-ry bout what I said .....

Sor-ry not sor-ry bout what I said .....

Sor-ry not sor-ry bout what I said .....

F Dm Am B<sup>b</sup> sfz

Segue



BOLEYN.

DON'T LOSE YOUR HEAD

*(As the crowds return to their seats and regain their composure, some plinky-plonky light underscoring around the chorus melody of 'Don't Lose Ur Head' comes in.)*

START →

Yeah,

[MUSIC NO. 03A 'I'M LIKE DEAD']

what a weekend. I'm like dead

HOWARD. ...Wait didn't you actually die? *(Music abruptly stops.)*

BOLEYN. Yeah it was so extra. *(Music returns.)* Anyway yeah, now I'm obvs the winner, I think I'll do another solo. So my next song is one I wrote about the moment when I found out Catherine of Aragon had tragically died. *(Nods in condolence to ARAGON.)* It's called 'Wearing Yellow To A Funeral!' - hit the lights! ←

END

*(Musical introduction to the bonus track 'Wearing Yellow to a Funeral'.)*

CATH'RINE WAS A MASSIVE -

*(General sceptical noises and protestations from the OTHERS, overlapping:)*

HOWARD. Woah woah woah

SEYMOUR. Wait what?

CLEVES. Er when did we decide you were the winner?

PARR. She wants another turn?

ARAGON. Over my dead body...

*(Then to end the general hullabaloo:)*

SEYMOUR. Yeah, anyway I'm pretty sure it's my turn next

(ALL *slowly turn to SEYMOUR.*)

START →

CLEVES. You? Queen please.

BOLEYN. Excuse me

PARR. R u 4 real

HOWARD. Yeah, weren't you the one he "truly loved"

ARAGON. Um yeah, didn't you finally give him the son he  
*so desperately* wanted

BOLEYN. Yeah like I had a daughter and he literally  
chopped my head off.

SEYMOUR. Yeah okay you're right, you're right. I was  
lucky. I was really lucky. I was in love, I'd just had a  
beautiful baby. Henry was happy cos, 'thank god', it  
was an Edward - not an Edwina... I was so excited. For  
his first steps. His first words. For not getting a good  
night's sleep for three years. But I never got to see any  
of that.

You know, people say Henry was stone-hearted.  
Uncaring. And I'm not sure he was?

BOLEYN. Yeah actually come to think of it, there was this  
one really cute time where I had a daughter and he  
chopped my head off ← END

SEYMOUR. Okay look, I know his times with the Queens  
before me were hard. But they were also full of fire.  
He raged and stormed at them and - because they  
were both absolute badass monarchs - they raged and  
stormed right back.

(A *gentle little underscore comes in.*)

[MUSIC NO. 04 'HEART OF STONE']

But I didn't do that. Instead, I stood by him - like I  
was made of stone - I stood firm. No matter his flaws,  
his tempers - no matter my doubts or fears - I stayed  
there. By his side.