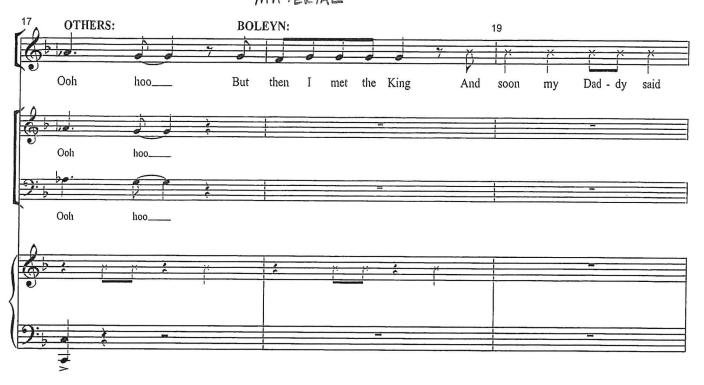
THE ACADEMY @MTWICHITA. SIX. TEEN EDITION . ANNE **Keyboard-Conductor**

AUDITION -3-MATERIAL

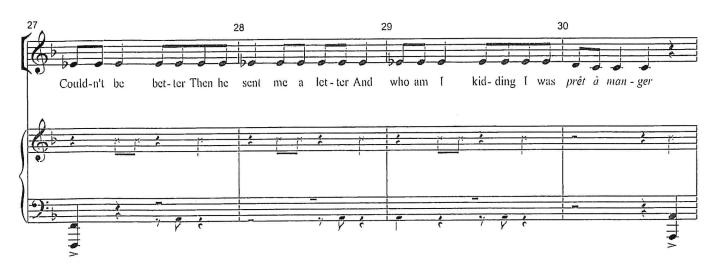
BOLEYN

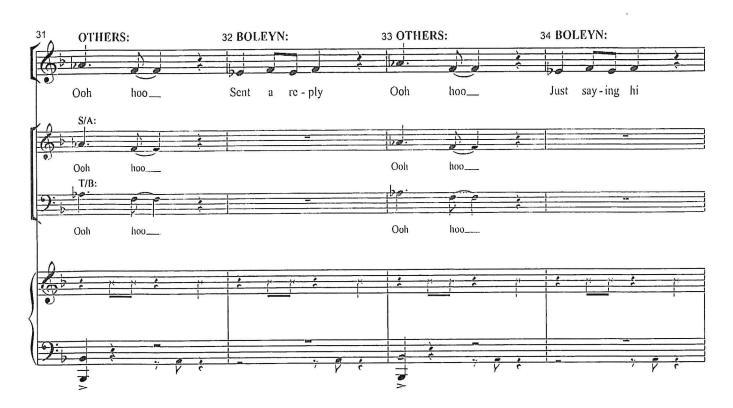
#3 - Don't Lose Ur Head





recommended to the second seco

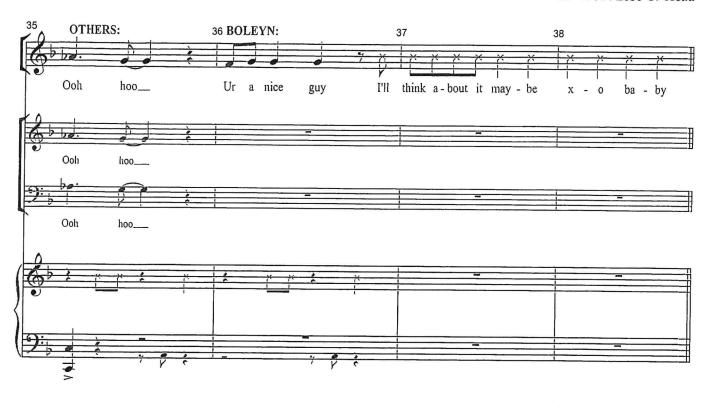


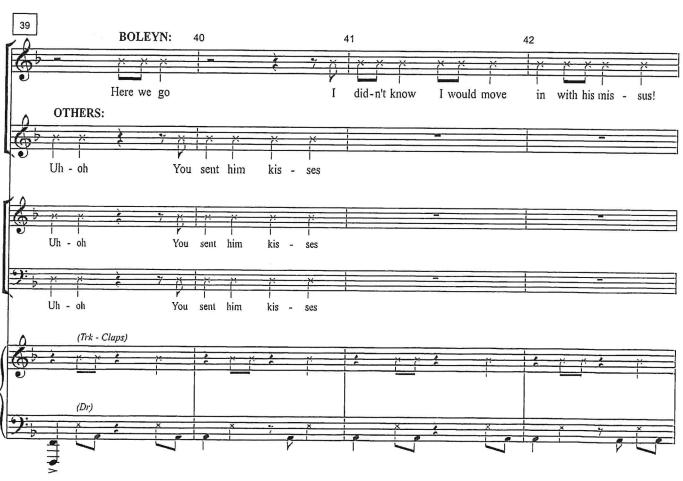


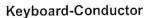
Keyboard-Conductor

- 5 -

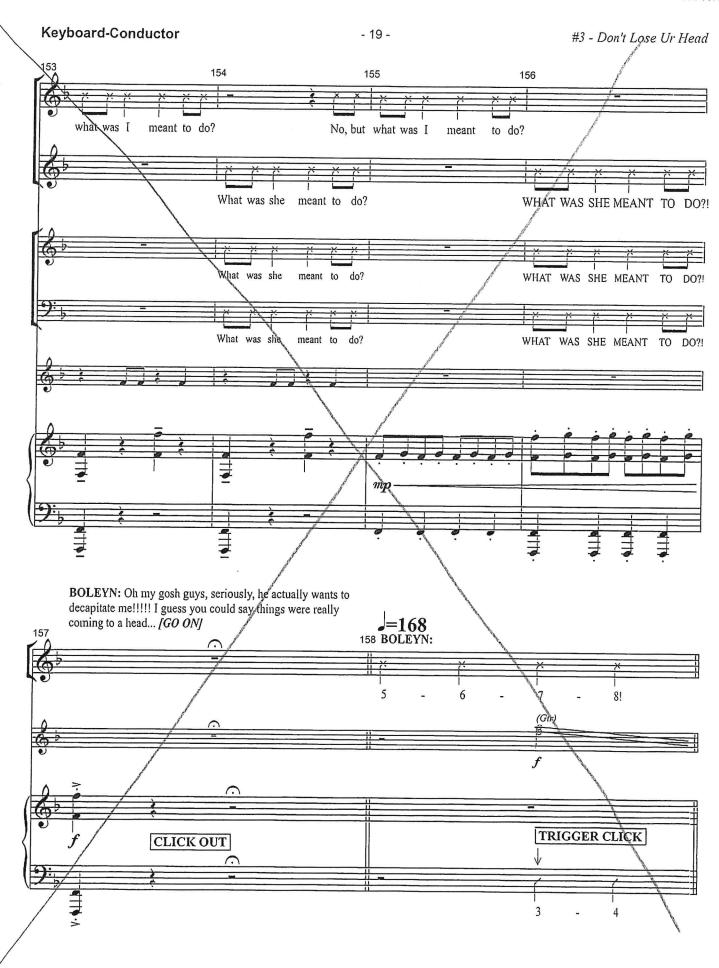
#3 - Don't Lose Ur Head

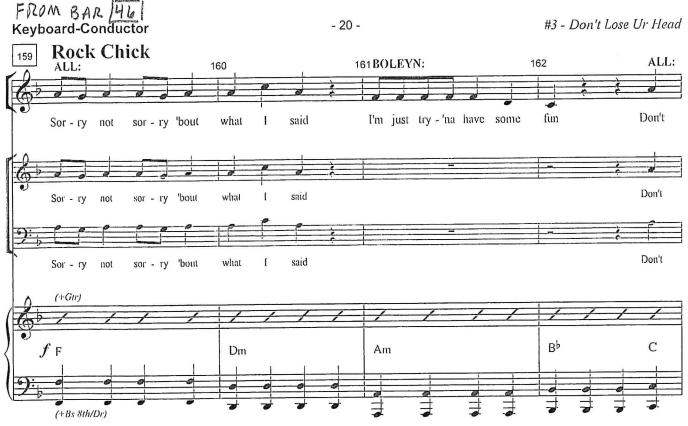


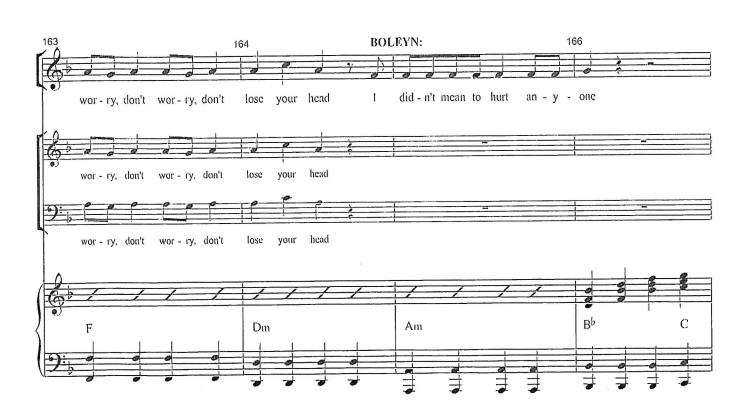








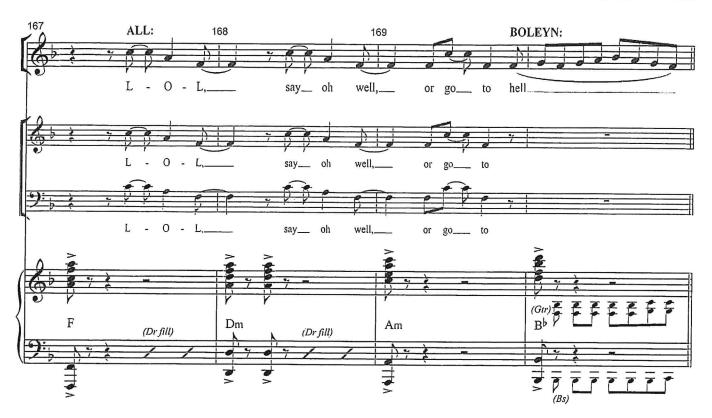




Keyboard-Conductor

- 21 -

#3 - Don't Lose Ur Head







Segue

SIX: TEEN EDITION

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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!

(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

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SIX: TEEN EDITION

(ALL slowly turn to SEYMOUR.)

START

CLEVES. You? Queen please.

BOLEYN. Excuse me

PARR. Ru4 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 $\leftarrow END$

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.