

Happyland MusiCamp 2019 Audition Music

Practice this music every day. Take your time and play each example as well as you can. Start at the top of the page and go as far as you can. Don't worry if you can't play everything. You may also be asked to play what major scales you know (see attached scales sheet).

#1

#2

#3

Moderato ♩ = 100

#4

Allegro ♩ = 138

#5

Andante con espress. ♩ = 80

#6

Tempo di valse ♩ = 70

#7

Declamando e maestoso ♩ = 92

#8

Allegretto grazioso ♩ = 60

Major Scales

Treble Clef

C Major Scale



F Major Scale



Bb Major Scale



Eb Major Scale



Ab Major Scale



Db Major Scale



Gb Major Scale



B Major Scale



E Major Scale



A Major Scale



D Major Scale



G Major Scale



HAPPYLAND MUSICAMP 2019 CREATIVE ARTS AUDITION

DANCE AUDITION (OPEN AUDITION): Dancers must come ready to learn and present two contrasting styles of choreography in front of the dance instructors. All dancers must wear flexible, appropriate and modest clothing for movement. (No Jeans!!)

THEATRE AUDITION MONOLOGUES: Select 1 of the following monologues to prepare for the audition.

OPTION 1: - Comedic

(Actor mimes getting into the elevator, pushing the button, and having the elevator start up and then lurch to a stop.) No. This isn't happening. My nightmare has come true. I'm going to die. I'm running out of air. I've got to get out of here. Which button do I press? This red one is for emergencies, right? Or is it the blue one? No. Probably the red one. Oh heck, I'm just going to press all of them. Nothing's happening. There should be a siren or something. Help! Help! I'm trapped in here! Anyone? Where's my cell phone? Oh no! I left it charging in the car and all I have to eat is two sticks of gum. Gum covered in lint. I'm going to die. *(Slumps to the floor.)* No one knows I'm in here. They're not going to find me until my rotting corpse starts stinking up the building. So, this is the way it ends for me. I'll never get married, or have children, or finish my snake skin collection or fulfill my life-long dream of being a fortune-cookie writer. *(Lies down on the floor.)* Okay God, take me now. I'm ready. I can hear the angels. They are coming to get me. Wait a minute. *(Sits up.)* That doesn't sound like angels. It sounds like a blow-torch. *(Jumps to feet.)* Hello! I'm in here! I'm still alive! *(Elevator doors open.)* You found me just in time! I've been in there for days! What? It couldn't have been just five minutes! Fine. If you say so. But from now on, I'm taking the stairs.

OPTION 2: - Dramatic

Wouldn't it be great if every once in a while, we were guaranteed a perfect day? Just one. Just one, amazingly perfect day. You know, when each piece fits together no matter how difficult the jigsaw puzzle of a life can be. My day would go like this... When I am called on, I know the answer, and as a reward, no homework. When I go to lunch, I have real friends to sit with. The gym teacher actually gets my name right and guess who kicks a goal? Me! Whose mom is the first in the pick-up line with a frozen drink and beef jerky! *(Mouths "mine.")* It is a perfect day. And as I get into the car, you know what happens, my favorite song comes on! I don't have to listen to my parents argue or hate that I nothing to say to make them happy. And you know what, we breeze through traffic and I get home and out of that car ASAP! The afternoon is mine. Truly mine. I can play video games or watch YouTube and it doesn't matter because I'm not cleaning up after my messy sister babysitting my grandpa because he can't be alone anymore. And then dinner comes around and whose Dad grilled out and whose doesn't fell like they need to throw it up to? Today has already been ruined because when I got downstairs for breakfast, I spelled orange juice on an divorce papers I was not yet meant to see. I know life isn't perfect, but I don't think having just one day, every once in a while, is too much to ask.

OPTION 3: - Scripture Presentation

We know that the law is spiritual; but I am unspiritual, sold as a slave to sin... For I know that good itself does not dwell in me, that is, in my sinful nature. For I have the desire to do what is good, but I cannot carry it out. For I do not do the good I want to do, but the evil I do not want to do—this I keep on doing. Now if I do what I do not want to do, it is no longer I who do it, but it is sin living in me that does it. So, I find this law at work: Although I want to do good, evil is right there with me. For in my inner being I delight in God's law; but I see another law at work in me, waging war against the law of my mind and making me a prisoner of the law of sin at work within me. What a wretched man I am! Who will rescue me from this body that is subject to death? Thanks be to God, who delivers me through Jesus Christ our Lord!

– Romans 7: 14, 18-25