



Thank you for auditioning for

SUPERYOU

OFF-BROADWAY

ROLE: KATIE

Please prepare:

- This ENTIRE packet of material.
- Bring your book of music in case the team would like to hear something else.

**INSTRUCTIONS:**

Be sure to bring your picture and resume, otherwise we will not have one in the room!

Thanks so much!  
W | S Casting

**wojcik | seay** casting, llc

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## KATIE SIDE 1

KATIE

Aw man. That's a tight day for me. I'm gonna have to go straight from work... but I'm so excited!

JAY

Yeah, well, don't get too excited. Guess who's coming?

KATIE

Who?

JAY

The boss lady from Breaking Records.

KATIE

Isn't that good?

JAY

You would think... except she's *convinced* Icon Man doesn't have any hits!

KATIE

Whatever. Her opinion.

*Jay slumps on the couch, looking discouraged.*

**START**

KATIE (CONT'D)

Hey, you got this.

JAY

I need this. This showcase is it for me. I'm so tired... and old.

KATIE

You're 33.

JAY

Nice. Rub it in. Oh, to be young again...

KATIE

I'm not young, Jay! I'm 25!

JAY

That was a good year! A hopeful year...

KATIE

Got it. (She takes out a notepad and writes) "Pack denture cream and metamucil in Jay's gig bag."

JAY

I can't see how I can possibly catch a break at my age!

KATIE

Can't see?! Oh no! (Writing in her notepad) ... "And large print Reader's digest"

JAY

Jimi Hendrix, Kurt Cobain, Jim Morrison were *rock legends* when they died. And they were 27!

KATIE

Don't die! (Writing in notepad) ... "And a slip proof mat for the tub..."

JAY

Did you know Jesus died when he was 33?

KATIE

And...?

JAY

He was my age! What the hell is wrong with me??

KATIE

It's not you, baby. He's Jesus.

JAY

I've been busting my butt since I was 13! That's 20 friggin' years and I've got nothing to show for it! I need a break. *A big break!*

*Jay dramatically drops his head onto Katie's lap. He takes her hand and makes her caress his head.*

KATIE

Aw, my poor, sweet, baby. (Tapping him) Come on. Get up. I wanna show you something.

*Jay picks his head up. Katie shows him a drawing on her sketchpad.*

KATIE (CONT'D)

You're somebody to me.

JAY

Babe, that's good. I mean, really, really, good. Why in the world don't you draw?

KATIE

What do you mean? I just did.

JAY

No, I mean, for real... like, this is pro.

KATIE

Oh, please. I've got a job. My artist fantasies died a *long* time ago. Anyway, enough about me.

*Katie grabs Jay's guitar from the stand.*

KATIE (CONT'D)

Don't wait. Create.

JAY

How can you still surprise me after six months?

KATIE

Come on. Don't wait.

*Katie hands Jay his guitar. He noodles a little until he crafts a new song*

JAY

OK. So, what do we think of this?

*Jay plays a sad chord.*

JAY  
(CONT'D)

Too dark?

KATIE

It's Johnny Cash.

JAY

Yeah. How about... (Jay strums another chord and Katie smiles)... ooh, she likes it...

**SONG #6: "HELD WHILE FLYING"**

JAY

**ALL THE OTHER GIRLS  
CRAWL INTO ME, FALL INTO ME  
THEY CALL ME THEIR SAVIOR  
SO, I PLAY THE PRINCE AND STAY ON GOOD BEHAVIOR  
THEN LEAVE THEM BEHIND  
BUT YOU'RE NOT LIKE THEM  
No,  
YOU'RE A DIFFERENT KIND...  
YOU WANNA BE HELD WHILE FLYING**

KATIE

Wait a second. Who's flying?

JAY  
(Flirtatiously)

Oh, I don't know... maybe the angel sitting next to me...

**HELD WHILE FLYING**

KATIE

I don't believe in angels. And I can't fly.

JAY  
(Gazing over Katie's shoulders)

Definitely *your* wings I see.

**I'M GONNA HOLD YOU WHILE FLYING**

KATIE

I guess if you're holding me, then maybe...

JAY

**AND TOGETHER WE'RE GONNA SOAR**

*Katie gets choked up.*

JAY

Hey, what's goin' on?

KATIE

I just love being a team. It feels like home, you know?

JAY  
(Gingerly)

Like... you and your brother...

*Katie breaks down.*

JAY

Hey, I'm here. I got you.

KATIE

I just love having connection.

JAY

Yeah? (Flirtatiously) What kind of connection?

KATIE

(Playing along) It's gotta be deep.

JAY

Yeah?

KATIE

(Moving in) Fiery.

JAY

Yeah?

KATIE

(Getting closer to his lips) Like electricity.

JAY

(Turned on) Electricity. (They kiss) Oh yeah.

*Jay suddenly feels inspired and keeps writing.  
Projections behind Jay and Katie make them appear  
as if they're soaring through a starry, night sky.*

JAY

**MY BONES ARE ELECTRICITY  
STICK WITH ME AND FLY  
FASTER THAN FIRE**

**I'M WATER AND I'M AIR  
SO, DRINK AND BREATHE ME  
FLY FURTHER AND HIGHER  
I'LL MAKE YOU FEEL SAFE  
AS YOU TOUCH THE SKY...**

**'CAUSE YOU WANNA BE HELD WHILE FLYING  
HELD WHILE FLYING  
I'M GONNA HOLD YOU WHILE FLYING  
AND TOGETHER, WE'RE GONNA SOAR...**

KATIE

Baby, I think you got yourself a hit song.

JAY

A hit?

*Jay stands up and sings with rock star passion.  
Lights shift.*

JAY (CONT'D)

**YOU NEED A LOVE AS FREE AS YOU  
YOU NEED A LOVE AS FAST AS YOU  
YOU NEED A LOVE AS STRONG AS YOU  
AND AS LONG AS YOU WANNA FLY  
I'LL BE THE MAN WHO'S BY YOUR SIDE**

'CAUSE YOU WANNA BE HELD WHILE FLYING...  
 HELD WHILE FLYING  
 LET ME HOLD YOU WHILE FLYING  
 YOU'LL GO HIGHER THAN BEFORE  
 HELD WHILE FLYING...  
 HELD WHILE FLYING  
 I'M GONNA HOLD YOU WHILE FLYING

JAY (CONT'D)

AND TOGETHER WE'RE GONNA SOAR  
 I'M THE MAN THAT YOU'RE CALLING FOR **STOP**

*Lights return. Jay sits back down on the couch, lost in his rock star reverie, holding Katie. They kiss.*

KATIE

God, you're so brilliant. I love being around you, watching you create. Just keep holding me.

JAY

I'm not going anywhere.

KATIE

Promise?

JAY

I got you.

*Jay pulls away and packs up his guitar.*

KATIE

What... happened?

JAY

Well, this smoking hot girl I know said my new song's a hit. Gotta record it before I forget it. You understand.

KATIE

Yeah, of course.

JAY

(Sincerely)

Hey, you know you're my muse, right? I see your wings, Katie White.

KATIE

Get out of here!

*Jay exits.*

## KATIE SIDE 2

79

*and walk robotically in droves off the edge of a cliff to their deaths. The Chix now enter, triumphantly holding up their hands with Rise and Katie.*

RISE  
NOW I  
HOLD UP MY HANDS

(Exhorting the audience to raise their hands)

OH AND I JUST  
HOLD UP MY HANDS

OH AND I JUST  
HOLD UP MY HANDS  
RISE AND KATIE  
I AM THAT MISFIT

I AM THAT MISFIT!  
RISE  
Come on! Bring it!  
Say my name that's right! That's me!

BLAST, IMA, LOLA, SEVEN

HOLD UP MY HANDS

HOLD UP MY HANDS

HOLD UP MY HANDS

PRETTY MISFIT.

MISFIT! MISFIT! MISFIT!  
MISFIT! MISFIT! MISFIT!

*In one last ditch effort, shadow monsters on the projections roar viciously -- lunging at Rise and the Chix.*

RISE (CONT'D)  
YEAH! YEAH! YEAH! YEAH! YEAH! YEAH! WHOA!

*Rise raises her hands and the shadow monsters suddenly spontaneously combust -- unbeknownst to Rise. Blackout on Rise's space-aged comic book world.*

### Scene 12

*Lights up on Katie and Jay in her apartment, mid-argument. Music: Rhythmic, tribal drums.*

### SONG #12A: "THE ARGUMENT" (underscore)

**START** KATIE  
... SO. NOT. COOL. Talking a bunch of crap to be like Rick Razor when you practically live with me?

JAY  
Katie, I'm doin' what it takes!



KATIE

Like denying me? "Not dating anyone seriously?"

JAY

I knew you were watching! Look, I'm the lead singer of a rock band. I gotta appear available! You know, I don't need this. I need a girlfriend who supports me.

*Jay's cell phone rings. Beat stops.*

JAY (CONT'D)

Hey. Yeah, show's the 24th. Headlining at 11. Thanks for the fliers. Yeah, feeling's mutual, kid. Thanks Sasha. (Turning to Katie) OK. I'll tell her you liked the meme. Speak soon. Bye, babe.

*Tribal drums continue.*

KATIE

"Babe"? Sasha is now "babe"?

JAY

Being nice to the president of the street team is a problem for you?

KATIE

Street team slash band slave who works for a beer and a pat on the ass! Since when do you give obsessed fans your cell number? At least I wear clothes!

JAY

She wears clothes!

KATIE

She wears *cloths*!

JAY

(Speaking calmly now)

Why are we fighting? Don't you know me?

KATIE

I don't know.

JAY

Yes, you do. You're the one person who knows the *real* me. What's goin' on?

KATIE

I need time to work on my art.

JAY

That's a great idea! Baby, the superhero art is really working. Rick Razor is coming to our next gig! We'll blow it up. New shirts, new posters...

KATIE

No, Jay, I mean my own art. My superheroes are finally talking to me. I need some time for me.

JAY

You serious? Things are finally starting to look up for me and you need time now?

KATIE

Yeah, look! (Katie opens her desk drawer and pulls out the ad) Xenith is having this big contest. I've been drawing so much that I was thinking about entering. This contest meant so much to my brother and...

*Jay's cell phone rings.*

JAY

Bob, talk to me. (Jay listens and then gets visibly excited.) They sent us a deal memo? We're getting signed to Breaking Records? Yes!! I'll be right over! Bye.

KATIE

Congratulations, baby! This is it!

*Katie throws her arms around Jay. Jay texts behind her back.*

JAY

You know what? Take all the time you need. I totally get it.

KATIE

Who you texting?

JAY

Sasha. I'm gonna ask her if she can make posters for the Rick Razor show.

KATIE

She can draw?

JAY

Yeah. She goes to art school.

KATIE

She's an artist?

*Jay's phone beeps.*

JAY

Awesome! Sasha's on it!

KATIE

Where ya goin'?

JAY

To see Bob. Then Sasha's house.

KATIE

Jay! All I really need is a few hours to myself and...

JAY

Take the weekend.

KATIE

Hang out and I'll whip up an image before you go to Bob's.

JAY

It's being handled. See you later.

**STOP***Jay exits.*

KATIE

When?

*Sound cue: Door closes.***Scene 13**

KATIE (CONT'D)

He's going to Sasha's for *her* art? What the hell else is he gonna do with Psycho Sasha? Psykasha. I could use a spy right about now. This is a mission for...

*Lights up on Lola Touche' on her magic lyra. Katie starts drawing.***SONG #13: "I'LL LIFT YOU UP"**

LOLA TOUCHE'

Touché. Lola Touché.

*Lola Touche' lifts up on her lyra. Psykasha, the evil serpentine shapeshifter, disguised in a corset and crinoline, flirts with Thunder Boy, who is now in a top hat and tails. Lola Touché spies from above as she performs aerial tricks.*

LOLA TOUCHE'  
 I HEARD YOU CALL  
 I'M KEEPING WATCH FROM ABOVE YOU  
 AND I SEE ALL  
 I SEE WHO'S GOING ASTRAY  
 THERE'S A DEMON THAT IS HIDING

**KATIE SIDE 3**

*Katie submits her comic to the Xenith contest.*

**Scene 15**

*Projections show time lapsing of a few days. We hear keys turning as Jay enters.*

KATIE (CONT'D)  
(Overjoyed)

**START** Hey rock star. How'd the recording go? I've missed you these past few days.

JAY  
(Pulling her off him)

It's over! I'm done!

KATIE  
What??

JAY  
I wasn't picked for the show!

KATIE  
Oh... I'm so sorry, baby. But, it's just a reality show. You're so much bigger...

JAY  
No show, no record deal! I can't keep fighting like this!

KATIE  
Baby?... Have you been drinking?

JAY  
No. I'm not drunk. (Katie looks at him and says nothing) I'm not drunk!

KATIE  
You weren't driving... were you?

JAY  
Are you seriously gonna nag me right now?

KATIE  
Jay, don't be mad... It's just that... that's how my brother...

JAY  
I took the train, ok?

KATIE  
(Katie runs to her desk) Hey, I wanna show you something. I stayed up all night.

*Katie shows Jay a new Icon Man poster.*

KATIE (CONT'D)

YOU'RE MY SUPERHE...

*Jay yanks the poster from her hands and crumples it.*

JAY

(Cutting her off)

I'm no superhero!

*Katie looks at him, near tears.*

KATIE

You want a cup of coffee?

*Jay nods. Katie exits. Jay immediately feels regret. He picks up the poster off the floor, carefully smooths it out, and gently places it on Katie's open laptop. Suddenly, the computer screen "wakes up." He looks up at the now illuminated screen and reads.*

JAY

"Future Comic Book Legend?" Hey, you got mail.

KATIE

What?

*Katie reads her email. Tribal drum backbeat. We hear the president of Xenith Comics speaking in a British accent as the email appears on the projections.*

PAULA BARRY

"Congratulations, M. Power! You have been chosen as a finalist of the Xenith "Future Comic Book Legend Contest." Please confirm your attendance at the Comic Con celebration on October 8th which will be broadcast on live TV." A finalist! I can't believe it! This Xenith contest is all my brother would talk about when I was a kid...

JAY

That contest is all over the news! You never even told me you entered!

KATIE

I did it while you were recording. I just made the deadline!

JAY

Great. That's great. I bust my ass for years and my introverted paralegal girlfriend snaps her fingers and becomes friggin' famous?

KATIE

Jay, you know I don't care about being famous. I'm just as surprised as you...

JAY

And I'm too pathetic for you to tell me about it!

KATIE

You were busy... and I never thought I would actually...

JAY

I can't do this anymore.

*Jay tosses his keys to her apartment on the sofa and heads toward the door with his guitar.*

KATIE (CONT'D)

Baby, wait. Slow down, ok? You're not making sense. I'll get you some water and we'll talk this through...

*Ominous music. The lights and set shift to become Katie's recurring nightmare. Lightning Girl and Mi Roar are fighting. Katie grabs his guitar.*

JAY

Give me my guitar!

KATIE

Please, don't...

JAY

Let go!

*Jay yanks his guitar away from Katie and walks towards the door.*

KATIE

Wait... please... no... I need you...

*The scene shifts to the recurring nightmare sequence, like the top of the show. Lights up on Lightning Girl running. Reprise: "Fight for Katie White." Lights up on the Chix in silhouette.*

THE CHIX

**RUN KATIE RUN**

JAY

You don't need me!

THE CHIX

**RUN KATIE RUN**

KATIE

No! I don't want you to go!

THE CHIX

RUN KATIE RUN KATIE RUN KATIE

JAY

I don't want you.

**STOP***Lights shift. Sound cue: Heartbeat.**On the projections, Lightning Girl struggles to get her wings to open as she tumbles fast to the ground.**Sound cue: Door slam/Car crash/Glass shattering.  
Lights out on Lightning Girl before she hits the ground.*

KATIE

Matty!!

*Pin spot on Katie.***Scene 16****SONG #16: "TO MY ANGELS"**

KATIE

WHAT DO I DO?

I AM NOTHING WITHOUT YOU...

TO MY ANGELS

BELIEVING IS TOUGH WHEN I'VE LOST MY FAITH

DON'T KNOW MY FACE - I'M SO BEATEN UP

TO MY ANGELS

THERE'S NOTHING I SEE THAT'S DIVINE

NOW I'M WAITING FOR SOME LITTLE SIGN

SHOW ME... SHOW ME

I'M SCARED TO THE BONE AND I'M TERRIBLY LONELY

WOULD YOU HOLD ME?

HOLD ME

JUST SHOW ME A SIGN

SHOW ME SOMETHING THAT'S MINE

TO MY ANGELS

I'M NOT STRONG ENOUGH TO GET OUT OF HERE

TO FIGHT MY FEAR

NO, I CAN'T GET UP

TO MY ANGELS

I BEG YOU DON'T LEAVE ME BEHIND

SORRY I KNOW I WASN'T RIGHT  
SORRY, DON'T KNOW WHY I KEEP FIGHTING  
TWO WORDS I ASK OF YOU TONIGHT  
FORGIVE ME

You still there?

KATIE

Yeah.

JAY

SORRY, THE RECORD ALWAYS SKIPS  
SORRY I FLIP WHEN I AM TIPSY  
TWO WORDS THAT SHOULD'VE LEFT MY LIPS  
FORGIVE ME

SHOULD'VE THOUGHT  
BEFORE I LOST MY HEAD  
ANGRY WORDS  
I WISH I NEVER SAID  
I FELT SO JUSTIFIED  
BUT I LIED TO MYSELF  
IT'S ALL MY FAULT

KATIE

**START**

I'm happy to hear your voice.

JAY

Katie, I'm a jerk. My whole world caved and...

KATIE

Jay, this Xenith contest... It's kind of a big deal.

JAY

I know. I'm psyched for you. I mean it.

KATIE

Hey... maybe we can do it together?

*Underscore of "We Do it Together" weaved in with  
"Sorry."*

JAY

Together?

KATIE

(Thinking it through) Yeah... I think we can set the stage so Icon Man can play the Xenith event.



JAY

What do you mean? This is your gig.

KATIE

Sort of. I submitted under a pseudonym, "M. Power." Xenith doesn't know who I am yet.

JAY

M. Power? A secret identity. How very *superhero* of you...

KATIE

Actually, it's my brother's superhero name.

JAY

Aw, Katie, that's perfect.

KATIE

I can't wait to see the name "M. Power" all over the press! And the best thing about telling the world that I'm M. Power at Comic Con is that I'll be able to talk about Matty.

JAY

You know, you really are an angel.

*Underscore of "Held While Flying"*

KATIE

No

**I JUST WANNA BE HELD WHILE**

KATIE AND JAY

**FLYING**

KATIE

So, here's where it really gets good. I'm gonna use the mystery of who M. Power is to get Icon Man booked at the Xenith event.

JAY

But how?

KATIE

They're looking for bands now! So, what if "M. Power" sends them quirky animations of the Chix set to *your* awesome music!

JAY

(Trying to process)

Ohhkayyy....

KATIE

Xenith'll eat that stuff up! Look, I know how they roll! They'll Insta, Snapchat, Tweet it. And *that's* when we make the pitch for you to play. And you'll finally get that big break you deserve!

JAY

Katie, I don't know what to say. You'd really use your shot to help me?

KATIE

**I WON'T DO ANYTHING WITHOUT YOU**

JAY

**I WON'T DO ANYTHING WITHOUT YOU**

*Katie and Jay once again extend the last note in harmony, playing with the rhythms.*

*Sound cue: doorbell rings. Katie opens the door. They end the run together, looking into each other's eyes.*

JAY

I don't want to be without you.

KATIE

Then, don't.

JAY

Katie White, I will never take us for granted again. From now on, my priority is you. **STOP**

**AND I'M SORRY**

KATIE

**I WON'T DO ANYTHING WITHOUT YOU**

JAY

**AND I'M SORRY**

KATIE

**I WON'T DO ANYTHING WITHOUT YOU**

JAY

**AND I'M SORRY**

KATIE

**I WON'T DO ANYTHING**

JAY

Can I stay?

## To My Angels

[rev. 8/13/19]

SuperYou The Musical

Music & Lyrics by Lourds Lane  
Arrangement by Wendy Cavett

Freely

KATIE:

1 2 3 4 5

What do I do? I am no-thing with-out you. To my

A Gospel feel, but simply here

6 7 8 9

an - - - - gels. Be - liev - ing is tough when I've

*p* F (Play ink) E $\flat$ /F

10 11 12 13

lost my faith, don't know my face, I'm so beat - en up. To my

B $\flat$ /F D $\flat$  /E $\flat$  /E

14 15 16 17

an gels - - - there's noth - ing I see \_\_\_\_\_ that's di -

F Eb/F

Moving into tempo (Gospel, in 3)

18 19 20 21

vine \_\_\_\_\_ Now I'm wait - ing for some \_\_\_\_\_ lit - tle

Bb/F Db /Eb Edim

22 23 24 25

sign. \_\_\_\_\_

F F

B

26 27 28 29

Show me, Show me. I'm

(lite rhythm comp - trebley) Db Eb

30 31 32 33

scared to the bone\_\_\_\_\_ and I'm ter - rib - ly lone - ly. Would you

*sim.*

8<sup>va</sup>

34 35 36 37 38

hold me? Hold\_\_\_\_\_ me. Just show me a sign,-

*cresc.*

*cresc.*

*cresc.*

39 40 41 42 43

\_\_\_\_\_ show me some - thing that's mine\_\_\_\_\_ To\_\_\_\_\_ my\_\_\_\_\_

*f*

*f*

*f*

C Gently (but in time)

44 45 46 47

*mp* an - - - gels, I'm not strong e - nough to get\_\_\_\_\_

*mp* (Play ink)

48 out of here, 49 to fight my fear. 50 No I can't get up 51 to my

*mf*

*mf* deeper and fuller

52 an - - - - gels. 53 I beg 54 you don't 55 leave me

IN - Gospel Groove

*f* F

(cont. comp, ad lib.)  
E $\flat$ /F

56 be - hind. 57 Just *f* give me my own 58 peace of 59

B $\flat$ /G

D $\flat$  E $\flat$ 7

60 61 62 63

mind. \_\_\_\_\_ So, point me the way to the

*mf* F D<sup>b</sup> B<sup>b</sup>/C

64 65 66 67 68

light. \_\_\_\_\_ Just show me you're with me to - night. \_\_\_\_\_

*rall.* *Freely* *mp* *soft cym.*

F *rall.* *mp* D<sup>b</sup> Edim F

Katie shuts off the lights and goes to bed. On the projections, we see a starry night sky. Enter Mi Roar who raises his hands and sucks every last bit of "star power" light from the sky into his hands. We hear his evil laugh as the world fills up with treacherous shadow monsters and goes completely dark. Music: "I Will Start the Fire Now." Behind Katie's bed, projections slowly bleed to reveal the silhouettes of the Chix in their iconic power poses ready to save the day. Blackout. End of Act 1.

69 70 71 72 73 74 75

*Gently (but in time)* *poco rall.*

*poco rall.*