



The Little Red Hen Theatre Presents  
TITANISH by The Habit

Auditions: October 4 @ 6:30 PM / October 5 @ 10 AM

Rehearsals: October 14 – November 21

Performances: November 22 & 23 @ 7PM / November 24 @ 2PM

Thank you for your interest in participating in our upcoming production of TITANISH. We are looking forward to putting together this parody of James Cameron's popular film Titanic. The script is incredibly funny, full of deliciously low-brow comedy moments, a bit risqué at times – and should be as much fun for us to put together as it will be for audiences to watch. The script is written to take place in two acts and expected to be a two hour show that will require actors to do some physical comedy/slapstick moments, break character and converse with the audience, wield water guns and whistles, AND do some singing and movement/choreo. (Nothing hard – we'll keep it easy and fun! Remember, this is a comedy!) It is an ensemble show and most participating actors will play multiple roles throughout the show.

We are looking for 10 or more actors of all types, ages 16+, to be a part of this show. Casting is flexible and we will consider all actors for all roles regardless of gender, age, or any other perceived limiting factors. Auditions are being held on Friday, October 4 from 6:30 – 8:00 PM and Saturday, October 5 from 10 – 11:30 AM. You only need to sign up for ONE audition time but should plan to be there for the entire session. **If you have not already signed up for a slot, please do so using our [ONLINE AUDITION FORM](#).**

The audition process will be run as a workshop, with all participants participating in various warm-ups, games, activities, acting exercises, movement exercises as well as readings from the script. The show requires actors to create multiple distinct and engaging characters, sometimes based on popular cultural reference and/or stereotypes. Through the rehearsal process we will work in some light improvisation, audience interaction, and also adjust text and presentation when deemed necessary for our local audiences. **Be sure to check out the draft rehearsal and production schedule for the show as well as the auditions sides that are in this packet!**

In addition to performers and stage crew, we are seeking some dedicated and detail-oriented volunteers who can attend regular rehearsals to do the following:

- **Stage Manager/Assistant Director** – Track Blocking & Tech Needs, help run rehearsals.
- **Sound Designer/Operator** – Design and operate sound for the show.
- **Lighting Design/Operator** – Assist in lighting design & install, operate the board for the show.
- **Scenery & Prop Build** – Assist in building the scenery and props.
- **Backstage Crew** – Help with “running” the show backstage.
- **Front of House Help** – Volunteers who help usher, run box office, and handle concessions.

At The Little Red Hen, we pride ourselves on creating a safe and fun environment in which you can explore your creativity, learn new skills, and put together a fantastic performance. We work hard to create a fantastic show, but we work just as hard to make sure we have a great time doing it! If you have any questions about the process, the commitment, or any other aspect of volunteering just reach out to us at the theatre!

We can't wait to play with you!

T. Adam Goos, Managing Director  
The Little Red Hen Theatre  
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## **REHEARSAL & PERFORMANCE CALENDAR**

**Auditions:** Friday, October 4 @ 6:30 PM  
 Saturday, October 5 @ 10:00 AM

**Rehearsals:** October 14 – November 21

**Performances:** November 22 & 23 @ 7:00 PM  
 November 24 @ 2:00 PM

### **WEEK 1: Readthrough and Staging**

*+Costume Measurements/Fittings*

10/14	Monday	6:30 – 8:30 PM	Rehearsal #1	Readthrough
10/15	Tuesday	6:30 – 8:30 PM	Rehearsal #2	Staging
10/16	Wednesday	6:30 – 8:30 PM	Rehearsal #3	Staging
10/17	Thursday	6:30 – 8:30 PM	Rehearsal #4	Staging

### **WEEK 2: Staging**

10/21	Monday	6:30 – 8:30 PM	Rehearsal #5	Staging
10/22	Tuesday	6:30 – 8:30 PM	Rehearsal #6	Staging
10/23	Wednesday	6:30 – 8:30 PM	Rehearsal #7	Staging
10/24	Thursday	6:30 – 8:30 PM	Rehearsal #8	Staging

### **WEEK 3: Staging**

10/28	Monday	6:30 – 8:30 PM	Rehearsal #9	Staging
10/29	Tuesday	6:30 – 8:30 PM	Rehearsal #10	Staging
10/30	Wednesday	6:30 – 8:30 PM	Rehearsal #11	Staging

### **WEEK 4: Rehearse**

11/4	Monday	6:30 – 8:30 PM	Rehearsal #12	Staging
11/5	Tuesday	6:30 – 8:30 PM	Rehearsal #13	Staging
11/6	Wednesday	6:30 – 8:30 PM	Rehearsal #14	Staging
11/7	Thursday	6:30 – 8:30 PM	Rehearsal #15	Staging

### **WEEK 5: Rehearse**

*+Costumes/Lights/Sound*

11/12	Tuesday	6:30 – 8:30 PM	Rehearsal #16	Run Show
11/13	Wednesday	6:30 – 8:30 PM	Rehearsal #17	Run Show
11/14	Thursday	6:30 – 8:30 PM	Rehearsal #18	Run Show
11/15	Friday	6:30 – 8:30 PM	Rehearsal #19	Run Show

### **WEEK 6: Rehearse & Perform**

11/18	Monday	6:00 – 9:00 PM	Rehearsal #16	Run Show
11/19	Tuesday	6:00 – 9:00 PM	Rehearsal #17	Run Show
11/20	Wednesday	6:00 – 9:00 PM	Rehearsal #18	Run Show
11/21	Thursday	6:00 – 9:00 PM	Rehearsal #19	Run Show
11/22	Friday	6 PM Call/ 7PM Performances #1	<i>Cast Party TBD</i>	
11/23	Saturday	6 PM Call/ 7PM Performances #2		
11/24	Sunday	1 PM Call/ 2PM Performances #3	<i>Strike Party!</i>	

*NOTE: This rehearsal and performance calendar is a draft only and is subject to change. A fully realized rehearsal calendar with specific calls and pages that will be staged will be available prior to the start of rehearsals. Not all actors will be called for every rehearsal. We understand that there will be conflicts and will do our best to work with them as put the show together!*

CHARACTER LISTING AND AUDITION SIDES

# TITANISH

By Jeff Schell & Ryan Dobosh  
Music and lyrics by Mark Siano & John Kranz

*A Colossal Disaster Live On-stage*

# Characters

**Brock Lovett** -- international treasure hunter. In it for all the wrong reasons.

**Lewis Bodine** -- Brock's right-hand man. Proud of how many buffalo wings he can eat in a single setting.

**Old Rose** - Says whatever she wants.

**Rose DeWitt Bucater** - Kate Winslet.

**Caledon Hockley** - Arrogant, snooty, chauvinistic scion. Those are his good traits.

**Captain Smith** -- Stoic seaman. Three days from retirement. Knows everything about the sea.

**William McMasters Murdoch**-- First Mate. Young and eager. Knows everything about the ship.

**Frederick Fleet** -- Most of Frederick's ideas are well-intentioned. Poorly executed.

**Reginald Lee** -- Most of Reginald's ideas are poorly intentioned. Also poorly executed.

**John J. Astor** -- Titan of industry. And a highly functioning alcoholic.

**Molly Brown** -- A convenient plot device from Texas.

**Jack Dawson** -- Lives for the moment, without a care in the world.

**Fabrizio Boyardee** -- As Italian as Pepperoni pizza.

**Betty** -- Fancy 1st Class Passenger. Life Vest denier.

**Babs** -- Fancy 1st Class Passenger. Life Boat skeptic.

**Lovejoy** -- no love or joy, silent henchman.

**Swedish Passengers** - Hyper-realistic depiction of Swedes.

**Brock's Crew**

**Ticket Barker**

**Mr. Unlucky**

**Trudy**

**Father / Daughter**

**Kool Guy**

## AUDITION SIDE #1: REGINALD AND FREDERICK

### Scene 0 - Welcoming First Class Guests

*While house lights are still up... FREDERICK and REGINALD enter through the house on their way to the stage.*

FREDERICK (Loudly): Ladies and gentleman! May we have your attention please! Ladies and Gentlemen...

*REGINALD blows whistle loudly, right next to FREDERICK's ear. FREDERICK winces.*

REGINALD: OY! Listen up you maggots.

FREDERICK: Ow watch it! 'Ats the second time you done that today!

*FREDERICK composes himself. Turns to audience member.*

FREDERICK: Tickets? [Play with audience until you find one who doesn't have tickets readily available.] Chop chop. Let me see 'em.

REGINALD: C'mon, we haven't got all day you know. These people have a show to watch. (nudges a different audience member, thumbs up) An I hear it's a good one.

FREDERICK: Oh forget it. (aside) Lousy third class tripe. (to general audience) Ladies and Gentlemen. Allow me to introduce ourselves. I am your safety officer, Frederick von Fleet. You may call me Freddie.

REGINALD: And I am activities director, Reginald Lee. You may call me, "The Reg."

FREDERICK: The what?

REGINALD: It's a new thing I'm trying.

FREDERICK: (aside) It's a dumb thing you're trying. (To general audience) As your safety officer, it is my duty to inform you that in case of an emergency, exits are located... Over the sides.

REGINALD: Ha! Love that one. Don't worry. He's just having a go.

FREDERICK: In all seriousness, in case of fire, emergency exits are located... (FREDERICK and REGINALD use in sync hand gestures, ala a flight attendant) two to the front and two to the back. [NOTE: Describe actual theater]

FREDERICK: Please be aware this production does involve the use of loud noises.(Reginald puts hands to ear)... Smoking (Reginald mimes smoking), and flashing lights (Reginald rubs palms of hands on his eyes aggressively and then trips out)

FREDERICK: Please also know that anytime water is splashed on stage, there is a chance you may get wet. Observe...

Blue foam blocks are thrown on stage from nowhere. REGINALD squirts the "ticket" audience member.

REGINALD: Next time have your tickets ready.

FREDERICK: And finally... On behalf of myself, Reginald—

REGINALD: —The reg

FREDERICK: —and White Star Cruiselines, we cordially welcome each and every one of you... *who are seated in first class.*

REGINALD: You grace us with your presence.

FREDERICK: We are ever so humbled that you should bestow your patronage upon us this evening. This evening, we entreat *you in first class—*

REGINALD: You! *The paragons of elite society!*

FREDERICK: — to consider *us* your personal valets. Anything you want, ask and it shall be yours. (to audience) Perhaps a *massage* of the shoulders, madam?

REGINALD (to audience): Might I interest you in a foot runny, sir?

FREDERICK: Simply put we are here to serve you.

REGINALD: (Stink eyes the non-first-class audience) And you alone. (Squirts "ticket" audience member for good measure.)

FREDERICK: (to general audience) And without further ado, we hope you enjoy tonight's production of the timeless epic tale, of two young star-crossed lovers, from 1997 the magnum opus.. and. academy award winning...

FREDERICK and REGINALD (in unison): *Batman and Robin.*

REGINALD: That's the one with the nipples.

## AUDITION SIDE #2: OLD ROSE, LEWIS, BROCK

[REDACTED]

[REDACTED]

[REDACTED]

[REDACTED]

[REDACTED]

[REDACTED]

[REDACTED]

[REDACTED]

[REDACTED]

BROCK: I – I don't understand. The jewel... was supposed to be there.

LEWIS: Oh man, Boss. You totally pulled a Geraldo. It's just some soggy papers and an old drawing of a naked woman wearing a jewel.

*OLD ROSE enters with a walker (with tennis balls on its feet).*

OLD ROSE: Excuse me, gentlemen. I believe that drawing belongs to me.

BROCK: Uh... Hi. Brock Lovett. *(extends hand)* You're saying this is you, Ms...?

OLD ROSE: Rose DeWitt Bucater. And yes, that drawing was sketched the night the Titanic went down. *(Beat)* It wasn't the only thing to go down that night. Nudge nudge.

LEWIS: Hold on. If this is you, that would make you over a hundred years old.

OLD ROSE: Figured that out all on your own didjya? *(To BROCK)* Don't worry, tiger. I'm only 90 in the sheets.

LEWIS: Brock, can I talk to you?

*LEWIS pulls BROCK aside, out of earshot from OLD ROSE.*

LEWIS: Brock, she's a goddamned liar. Some nutcase seeking money or publicity. She couldn't have been on the boat.

BROCK: I don't know-- she's pretty old. I mean look at her. It's like Bea Arthur gave birth to an adult Baby.

LEWIS: She looks like Whistler's Mother's Mother. Also dude, she's giving off a real pervy vibe.

OLD ROSE: (*calling across the stage*) Yoo hoo. Mr. Lovett? Do you have any Italian in you?

BROCK: No.

OLD ROSE: (*holds up her pinky finger slyly*) Want some?

BROCK: (*shudders*) Yes. She's a perv. But she's a *perv* who might just help us find the diamond.

LEWIS: Fine fine. Let's go chat with Grandmasaurus Rex.

*BROCK and LEWIS walk back over to OLD ROSE.*

BROCK: Um, Ms. DeWitt Bucater --

OLD ROSE: (*Coyly*) You can call me, Rose. (*To LEWIS, flatly*) Not you.

BROCK: Rose... What can you tell us about the Titanic?

Lights transition and Iconic titanic theme begins to play as ROSE gets lost in a memory.

OLD ROSE: It's been 84 years, and I can still smell the fresh paint. The linen had never been slept in. The wave pool had never been peed in.

Music and lights bump out.

LEWIS: Oh c'mon! Titanic didn't have a wave pool.

OLD ROSE: I'm sorry. Were you on the ship full of seamen? (*to Brock*) See what I did there?

LEWIS: See, Brock! There's no way she remembers. She's old. And confused. And SUPER inappropriate.

OLD ROSE: That drawing you're holding, Mr. Bodine? It was found in a safe was it not?

LEWIS (*to BROCK*): *In the safe?* C'mon! Anyone could guess that.



ROSE: The safe was registered to a Mr. Caledon Nathan Hockley. B Deck. Suite Fifty-two. Parlour room. East wall I should think.

*BROCK and LEWIS exchange impressed /stunned looks.*

BROCK: Rose, if you are who you say you are... that makes you, my new best friend.

OLD ROSE: Friends who give foot rubbies?

*ROSE holds up her foot, waiting for it to be massaged. BROCK kneels down and begins kneading.*

BROCK: Rose, Are you ready to go back?

Lights transition and Iconic titanic theme begins to play as ROSE gets lost in a memory.

OLD ROSE: They called Titanic the Ship of Dreams. But to me, it was a slaveship.

Memory music suddenly cuts out.

BROCK/LEWIS: Uhh... (nervous glances to audience) [Alternate: LEWIS: Wow it seems really early in the show for that kind of joke.]

OLD ROSE: Oh keep your panties on. They say it in the movie.

*SFX LOUD BOAT HORN. LIGHTS transition to 1912.*

[REDACTED]

[REDACTED]

[REDACTED]

[REDACTED]

[REDACTED]

[REDACTED]

[REDACTED]

[REDACTED]

[REDACTED]

[REDACTED]

[REDACTED]

## AUDITION SIDE #3 & 4: CAL/ROSE & JACK/FABRIZIO

[REDACTED]

[REDACTED]

[REDACTED]

[REDACTED]

[REDACTED]

[REDACTED]

[REDACTED]

[REDACTED]

*CAPTAIN and WILLIAM exit. CAL swivels fiercely on ROSE.*

CAL: Never have I been so humiliated!

ROSE: Am I to blame for their inadequately prepared ship?

CAL: That's not what I'm talking about. You have embarrassed me in a public setting in front of other *men*. (Lets out a cry), I'm so mad!!! Where's my "*flipping table*?" [note: a table made for flipping.] (*Calls off*) Trudy!

*TRUDY dutifully and quickly sets up the flipping table. CAL flips the flipping table, lets out a cry. TRUDY picks up the flipping table and scurries away.*

CAL: You are not to behave like that again!

ROSE: I'm not some foreman in your mills that you can command! I am your fiance--

CAL: Yes! You are! And my wife... in practice, if not yet by law. So you will honor me, as a wife is required to honor her husband! I will not be made out a fool! Is this in any way unclear? (*Beat, to self*) Oooh! I think I just wrote my wedding vows.

*ROSE runs away in tears.*

CAL: *(Calls after her, patronizingly)* Oh, sure! I'm the asshole. (laughs haughtily)

*CAL exits.*

*JACK and FABRIZIO run on, amped up.*

JACK: Look at us, Fabrizio!!! Can you believe it!?

FABRIZIO: Abbondanza!!!

JACK: We're the luckiest sons of bitches in the world, you know that?! We're going to America!

FABRIZIO: I cannot believe it! I'm a gonna getta see my family again! You know, Jack. My papa was the most famous plumber in all of Italy. And my mama was a beautiful principessa. But one day, she was a kidnapped by Bowser, the evil king of the Koopas...

*JACK steps up on the railing and shouts to the world*

JACK: I'm king of the world! Woo hoo! Aroooooo!

FABRIZIO: Woo hoo! Oh boy, Obertoooooooooo! [Note: Oh Boy Oberto might be known only to Pacific Northwest? Feel free to insert other local Italian reference.]

*ROSE walks out, mascara horribly streaked down her face from sobbing. She doesn't notice them.*

JACK: Fabrizio! There she is! The girl from the dock.

FABRIZIO: Hey oh, Fugettaboutther, Jack. You'll never get close to that one. You're more likely to have monkeys fly out of your cannoli. Now c'mon... *Let's a go!* [Said like Mario from N64, optional: Mario jump sfx.]

*FABRIZIO exits. ROSE looks furtively around and climbs over the railing.*

[REDACTED]

[REDACTED]

## AUDITION SIDE #5: JACK, ROSE, CAL, MOLLY BROWN

### Scene 23 - Last Boat

*JACK and ROSE run on.*

JACK: I think we lost 'em.

*MOLLY BROWN pokes her head around the side curtain.*

MOLLY BROWN: Yee haw! Kpew kpew kpew! It's time to get into a lifeboat, bitches! I'm Molly Brown! Kpew kpew kpew!

*MOLLY BROWN exits.*

ROSE: I'm not going without you, Jack.

JACK: No. You have to go. Now.

ROSE: No, Jack.

JACK: Rose, get in the boat.

*CAL appears.*

CAL: Yes, Rose. Get in the boat!

*They are stunned to see CAL.*

ROSE (to JACK): No, not without you.

CAL: Where will you go? With him?! To be a whore to a gutter rat?

ROSE: I'd rather be his whore than your wife.

CAL (*super sarcastic*): Oooooooh! That burn really hurt!

*Pause. CAL turns to stifle a real cry. LOVEJOY enters, holding a swaddled baby.*

CAL: Ah, thank you Lovejoy.

ROSE: What is that?

CAL: Insurance.

ROSE: Whose baby is it?

CAL: Who knows! Finders keepers! Now come along, the boats are filling.

*CAL holds out his hand. ROSE refuses to accept it. She takes JACK's hand resolutely.*

ROSE: Good-bye, Cal.

ROSE and JACK exit.

*CAL fumes. CAL erupts with an iconic line...*

CAL: I hope you enjoy your time together!!!

CAL fiercely swivels to exit. But he stops mid-exit. Swivels back.

CAL: No wait. Come back. I can do better. Aha! Yes. Here's a real zinger. "Loose lips sink ships!" Ha ha! It works on two levels!!! Good one me! (self high five)

ROSE and JACK continue walking away.

(Optional) CAL: Oh damn it! [CAL slams the baby to the ground. Quickly picks it up, soothes it, and tosses it to LOVEJOY as the exit.]

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JACK: Oh shit this is cold. Oh Jesus, Rose. It's cold.

ROSE: Here! Climb up here!

JACK: I can't. We'll never fit!

ROSE: No... I think we will. Here I'm scooting over.

JACK: No, listen to me, Rose—

ROSE: There's tons of space. (Beat, to self) It's actually, weirdly big. Was this even on the ship?

JACK: Rose... I need you to promise me something...

ROSE: I promise I'll be pissed if you don't get on this giant door!

JACK: Promise me that you'll never stop living, Rose!

ROSE: ...Like a ... *vampire*?

JACK: No! That'll you live your life to the fullest, Rose! Promise me that you'll do all the things your heart desires!

ROSE: Of course, Jack!

JACK: That you'll go on wild adventures through the outback...

ROSE: Okay, Jack!

JACK: And dine with heads of state...

ROSE: Uh-huh...

JACK: And star in motion pictures!

ROSE: This is quite a list.

JACK: — I'm dying, Rose! Just listen!

ROSE: Right, right! I'm sorry, Jack!

JACK: Rose... above all, promise me you'll grow old. And that you'll always be yourself and speak your mind. Don't let anyone define you, Rose!

ROSE: I will, Jack!

JACK: *(takes her hand)* I'll never let go, Rose!

ROSE: Wait. You're letting go! I can feel you letting go!

JACK: I'll love you! For always! My heart will go on!

*JACK falls into the ocean.*

ROSE: Jack! Jack! Come back!

[REDACTED]

[REDACTED]

[REDACTED]

[REDACTED]

[REDACTED]

[REDACTED]

[REDACTED]

[REDACTED]

[REDACTED]

[REDACTED]

[REDACTED]

[REDACTED]

[REDACTED]