

Character Descriptions and Monologues Oklahoma!

Character Breakdown

Laurey, Lead female, Soprano, strong actor

She has an innocence and yet an air of knowledge about her. She lives with her Aunt Eller on a ranch and is in love with Curly, though she may not admit it.

Curly, Lead Male, Baritone, Strong Actor

Has a confident swagger and deserves it, he is the most handsome man in the whole county. He is in love with Laurey, but refuses to admit it. He's a cowboy and the romantic lead. He is called Curly for his curly hair.

Aunt Eller, Female, mezzo, Strong Character Actor

She acts as the town's aunt, a fun-loving caretaker. She watches over the town and a ranch with her niece, Laurey and a hired hand, Jud. She sees the good in everyone. One character whom never goes unnoticed

Will Parker, Male, Tenor, Strong Character Actor,

Will is a cowboy who is skilled enough to compete in rodeos. Being able to do rope tricks is a plus. Will is a dance role, tap dancer preferred. He is interested in Ado Annie, but isn't the brightest bulb.

Jud Fry, Male, Baritone, Strong Actor

Described as dark and growly by others, Jud takes care of the ranch Laurey and Aunt Eller live on. Jud does not fit in with the society he lives with, he is seen by most as an outsider and misunderstood. He has feelings for Laurey. He works hard to take care of Laurey and Aunt Eller on the ranch. At least that is how he see's it....!

Ado Annie Carnes, Female, Soprano STRONG Character Actor

Andrew Carnes' daughter, she "Can't Say No" to anyone. She wants everyone to be happy. Her heart is always in the right place, but she isn't always the best judge of character. A comic, romantic lead, she is wooed by Ali Hakim, but deep down she feels a connection to Will parker.

Ali Hakim, Male, Strong Character Actor

Traveling peddler who says he's from Persia (present day Iran). Though we aren't sure how much of what he says we can believe. He, like Jud, is an outsider to this community but not feared by most. He likes pretty things and women. He pursues Ado Annie and Gertie Cummings. Til he finds himself in too deep!

Gertie Cummings, Female, Alto or Soprano

From the next town over, she has eyes on Curly and isn't waiting around for Laurey to say no to him. She has a unique laugh. The antagonist to Laurey's affections

Andrew Carnes, Tenor, Character Actor

He is very protective of his daughter, Ado Annie. He doesn't

want Will Parker to marry her because he believes the cowboy's life to be risky and unreliable. To prove this isn't true he asks for Will to maintain \$50 in order to have his daughter's hand in marriage. He is a rancher, and doesn't feel very kind to cowboys in general.

Dance Curly, Male, Dancer

He must be able to dance a ballet and should resemble Curly in Laurey's dream ballet. May be doubled as another character or in the ensemble.

Dance Laurey, Female, Dancer

She must be able to dance a ballet and should resemble the actress playing Laurey. May be doubled as another character or in the ensemble.

Other Characters:

Ike Skidmore, M, Baritone, Farmer, Owns the ranch where the Box Social takes place.

Fred, M, Baritone, Farmer

Slim, M, Dancer, Farmer

Ellen, F, Alto/Mezzo/Soprano

Kate, F, Alto/Mezzo/Soprano

Sylvie, F, Alto/Mezzo/Soprano

Armina, F, Alto/Mezzo/Soprano

Aggie, F, Alto/Mezzo/Soprano

Cord Elam, M, Tenor/Bari/Base, Cowboy

Jess, M, Tenor/Bari/Base

Chalmers, M, Tenor/Bari/Base

Mike, M, Tenor/Bari/Base

Joe, M, Tenor/Bari/Base

Sam, M, Tenor/Bari/Base

OKLAHOMA! AUDITION MONOLOGUES

Oklahoma! Auditions

LAUREY: Me? Course I want sump'n. Want a buckle made outa shiny silver to fasten onto my shoes! Want a dress with lace. Want perfume, wanta be purty, wanta smell like a honeysuckle vine! Want things I've heard of and never had before—a rubber-t'ard buggy, a cut-glass sugar bowl. Want things I can't tell you about—not only things to look at and hold in yer hands. Things to happen to you. Things so nice, if they ever did happen to you, yer heart ud quit beatin'. You'd fall down dead!

AUNT ELLER: All right then. Now you know the rules, gentlemen. Y'got to bid blind. Y'ain't s'posed to know whut girl goes with whut hamper. Of course if yer sweetheart has told you that hers'll be done up in a certain kind of way with a certain color ribbon, that ain't my fault. Now we'll auction all the hampers on t'other side of the house and work around back here. Follow me.

CURLY: A fella wouldn't feel very safe in here with you . . . 'f he didn't know you. (*Acidly*) But I know you, Jud. (*Looks him straight in the eye*) In this country, they's two things you c'n do if you're a man. Live out of doors is one. Live in a hole is the other. I've set by my horse in the bresh som'eres and heared a rattlesnake many a time. Rattle, rattle, rattle!—he'd go, skeered to death. Somebody comin' close to his hole! Somebody gonna step on him! Git his old fangs ready, full of pizen! Curl up and wait! —Long's you live in a hole, you're skeered, you got to have pertection. You c'n have muscles, oh, like arn—and still be as weak as a empty bladder—less'n you got things to barb yer hide with. (*Suddenly, harshly, directly to JUD*) How'd you git to be the way you air, anyway—settin' here in this filthy hole—and thinkin' the way you're thinkin'? Why don't you do sumpin healthy onct in a while, 'stid of stayin' shet up here— a-crawlin' and festerin'!

JUDD: I bet you don't remember as much as me. I remember everything you ever done; every word you ever said. I can't think of nuthin' else. You see how it is? I see. I ain't good enough fer you, am I? I'm a hired hand. Got dirt on my hands, pigslop. Ain't fittin' to touch you. We'll see who's better, Miss Laurey Williams. Then maybe you won't be so free and high-filootin' with yer airs. You're such a FINE lady! I TOLD YOU THE WAY IT WAS, AND YOU WOULDN'T LISTEN! Well, you ain't NEVER gonna be rid of me.

ALI: This here is a very special kind of smelling salts. Read what it says on the label: "Take a deep breath and you see everything dear." That's what Pharaoh's daughter used to do. When she had a hard problem to decide, like what prince she ought to marry, or what dress to wear to a party, or whether she ought to cut off somebody's head-she'd take a whiff of this ... Precious stuff ... Only two bits.

WILL: When do I get a little kiss? Oh, Ado Annie, honey, y'aint been off my mind since I left. All the time at the fair-grounds even, when I was chasin' steers. I'd rope one under the hoofs and pull him up sharp, and he'd land on his little rump . . . then I'd think of you. See a lot of beautiful gals in Kansas City. Didn't give one a look (catching himself) I mean I didn't look lovin' at 'em-like I look at you. Please, Ado Annie.

ADO ANNIE: Will Parker! I didn't count on him bein' back so soon! The peddler - man's gonna drive me to the Box Social, Laurey. I got up sort of a tasty lunch (Laurey give Ado a questioning look) Not what you might say promised. I jist told him mebbe. (thinking) They won't never be nobody like Will ... and they won't never be nobody like the peddler man, neither. Laurey, I like it so much when a feller talks purty to me I get all shaky from horn to hoof! Don't you?

CARNES: Who Are you? Well, shet yer face, er I'll fill yer behind so full of buckshot, you'll be walking around like a duck the rest of yer life!

Act 2 : Been skeered all night. Skeered 'at Jud Fry ud come up and start for Curly. He's back. See him at Claremore last night, drunk as a lord!

