

## Audition Sides for *Eddie Would Go*

Randy:

“Yeah. He wen save one whole boat of touristesses. What? You guys nevah heard dat one? Brah...whea’ you been? Da whole state was getting slammed by one of da biggest hurricanes evah. Rain: washing roads away. Wind: ripping trees right out of da ground. Waves: exploding like bombs on every beach. BOOM! And dea, standing on da shore of Waimea Bay, was Eddie Aikau. Six foot five. Huge, huge muscles bulging out of his arms and chest. Da meanest glare coming from his eyes. Dis his beach. And not even one hurricane was goin’ stop Eddie Aikau from surfing today! All of a sudden he hear dis, “HELP!” “SAVE US!” “AAAAaaahhh!” Right outside da bay, had one boat...full of touristesses. Was starting foa sink! Foa sure all of dem was going mak’e. Eddie rip off his shirt, grab his surfboard, and rush into da ocean. He pull up to da boat, jump on board, grab foa touristesses and jump right onto his board again. He start foa paddle back when suddenly...dis da best part...suddenly, one huge wave wen rise up way above dem. Was biggah den one skyscrapah. Was widah den one football field! Went almost block out da sun! Da touristesses stahted for scream, "We goin' die!" But Eddie look back at da wave...and smile. He tell ‘em, “Hold on!” He paddle twice, stood up and shooomp! Caught dat wave all da way into shore! Easy! Foa' da next tree hours, das all he did. Paddle out, put tourists on his board, den catch one monstah wave in. He went save tirty seven people dat day. Nevah have pictures cause da cameras was all soaked but....dat nevah matah. Word got around. Everybody heard. Eddie was da hero. Eddie was da king. Eddie was...da bomb! So now you know.”

*James: Has put on an aloha shirt and has become Eddie's faddah and is teaching the three boys to surf*

Da wave starting for break! Stand up! Stand up! Put one foot in front. Bend yoa knees. Get yoa hands out. Balance. Balance. Hold! You goin slide down da face!

.... You just went wipe out...

No talk! You undah watah! Da wave holding you down. Hold yoa breath. It throwing you all ovah like a rag doll! All you see is white all around you. Bubbles. Swirling in every direction. You no can see. Hold yoa breath! You running out of air. You gotta swim to the surface. Wrong way. You went hit sand. Hold it. Wait foa da wave to pass ovah. Wait. Wait. Now swim up. Swim up to da surface! You running out of air. You running out of air. You not going to make it!

## Hopefully Using in Bootcamp in Breakout Room

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Andrew: ....and how you nevah see me? Hah? How you nevah see me? I was right dea, on da inside. On da inside!

Barry: Not even. I got dea way befoa you.

Andrew: Dat was my wave brah. You wen drop in on me!

Barry: No way. You just too slow.

Andrew: Too slow? Too slow?!

James: Eh!

Andrew and Barry: What?!

James: You guys late!

Andrew and Barry: So?

James: So? Dey waiting!

*(Andrew and Barry look at audience)*

Andrew and Barry: So?

James: Get over here! I already stahted!

Andrew: Ok. Ok.

Barry: No need yell, we not deaf.

James: So what took you so long?

Barry: Eh, no blame us.

Andrew: Yeah wasn even our fault. Da ... Da...

James: Da what?

Randy: ... da bus was late.

Barry and Andrew: ...yeah. Bus was late.

James: Oh yeah? What numbah bus you went catch?

Barry: Foa ----- Andrew: Seventeen ----- Randy: Twenty-five

....

James: You guys went beach!

Barry/Andrew/Randy: NOT!

James: Den how come Randy get sand all ovah him?

Barry: Randy!

Andrew: Why you nevah take one showah?

Randy: Da watah was too cold.

Barry: You so lame.

Randy: Eh I wouldn't talk. Get enough in yoa hair foa fill one sand box.

Andrew: Ha! 'Cause he kept eating it, Das why.

Barry: At least I wasn' scared surf da big waves. Every time had huge sets he say, oh brah. I no can go out now. Gotta wax my board. Look. Get so much. Look like one big candle.

Andrew: At least I can stand up on my board. All you do is drop knee. And wat wit da fins? Forgot how foa swim? You like one life preservah too?

James: Eh! Nough already! Man! I cannot believe you guys went beach without me. *(pause)* So how was da waves?

Andrew/Barry/Randy: Ho Brah!

Andrew: Had epic swells! I even caught one eight footah! Took off right on da face. Den da buggah wen break left and I went right inside da tube and fly out tru da oddah end. Jeehaa! Was da bomb!

Barry: You lie! Was only two feet. And even den you wen eat reef!

Andrew: pssss. I nevah see you catch any tubes.

Barry: I did. Tree, brah. Tree! I was in da green room! You shoulda seen. I wen spray up da lip, I wen do one air rollo, an den I did one ARS.

James: Ho

Randy: What is dat?

Barry: Tree sixty with one air rollo. Was da bomb!

James: Oh man. Eh, you tink still get waves?

Barry: yeah. Why? You like go?

James: Shoots!

Andrew: Right on!

EWG Call Backs:

Barry: *(singing)*

Day-O, Day-O

Daylight come and we want go home

Day, is a day, is a day, is a day, is a day, is a day-o

Daylight come, and we want go.....

*(Andrew and James join)*

Come Meestah Tally Man, tally me banana

Daylight come and we want go home

Come Meestah Tally Man, tally me banana

Daylight come and we want go home

6 foot, 7 foot, 8 foot bunch

Daylight come and we want go home

*Will finish transcribing before callbacks*

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James: Boys. Boys. BOYS! .....

Through

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James: So dey did.