

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!