

Opera for the Young's

# The Barber of Seville

Dr Bartolo Excerpts  
for Baritone

1. Dialogue with Count Almaviva, Figaro, and Bartolo
2. Let Me Teach You  
(Choice of D Major and C Major)
3. Audience Questions  
(Please select 3 and record your answers on camera)

## **TO SUBMIT YOUR AUDITION:**

1. Prepare and record the dialogue, audience questions (choose 3), and musical excerpt(s) from The Barber of Seville for your role (visit [ofty.org/auditions](http://ofty.org/auditions) for excerpts)
2. Prepare and record your audition repertoire (an aria in original language that demonstrates both sustained singing and coloratura AND an aria or art song in English (original language or translation))
3. Submit your audition form (recordings, resume, and headshot) online at [ofty.org/auditions](http://ofty.org/auditions) BY FRIDAY, APRIL 1ST.

Figaro: Jump back, Jack! Another brainstorm! Pretend you can't speak much English...that way old Dr. B. won't worry about you and Rosie getting too friendly.

Count: You amaze me!

Figaro: Me, too!

Count: Here's a tip. [gives money] Figaro, tell me, do you think it's possible to live happily ever after?

Figaro: [looking at money] I'm beginning to. (aside) If he keeps this up I could retire in a week and a half!

Count: Figaro, don't tell Rosie who I really am, yet. I want her to love me for myself, not my millions.

Figaro: Millions? I love ya, man.

Count: Why don't you say I'm...Lindoro! He's my servant.

Figaro: Lindoro? Cool name. O.K., you're Lindoro, Count Almaviva's servant. Now beat it and let me get back to work. Scram.

[Count exits, Rosie enters]

Rosie: Figgy, who is he?

Figaro: Him? Oh, that's Lindoro – he works for Count Almaviva.

Rosie: I thought the newspaper said all those royal guys went back to Europe.

Figaro: Count Almaviva did! But old Lindoro got stuck with the luggage and missed the plane.

Rosie: Hmmm. Lindoro, huh? What a hunk! He sends me! Listen, Figgy...

Dr. B: [offstage] Rosina!

Rosie: Oops, gotta scoot, Dr. B's freakin' out. [kissed Figaro's cheek] Thanks for the info, babe. [exits]

Figaro: [low whistle] That chick's some dish. Al, you are one lucky cat.

Dr. B: [offstage] Figaro!

Figaro: Uh oh.

Dr. B: [enters with newspaper] Aha! There you are!

Figaro: Why Dr. B, how goes it?

Dr. B: What in heaven's name have you done to my station wagon? Since you fixed it, it sounds like, like,

Figaro: [big noisy varooming]

Dr. B: Yes, like a hot rod!

Figaro: Cool, huh? Well, catch ya later! [runs off but peeks on later]

Dr. B: Wait, Figaro...drat! [to audience] Listen to this: "Count Almaviva, the rich and handsome bachelor adored by women around the world, blah, blah, blah, was HERE in Seville today!" Well, I certainly hope my ward, Rosina, didn't see him! No teenage crushes for her, nosiree, Bob! She's going to marry MY son and stay in MY family so her inheritance money can stay in MY bank. [reads] "The fabulous Count Almaviva" humph! Even if Rosie DID swoon over him, a few rumors could take care of that –

[music underscore]

like, "Count Almaviva doesn't brush his teeth!" or, "Count Almaviva beats up crossing guards!"

**Allegro**

*p sotto voce*

5  
B. Let me teach you the art of

8  
B. ru - mor! Soft - ly whis - per...

11  
B. be - gin to spread it... First it sput - ters, then it

14

B. flut - ters, nev - er slow-ing, gen-tly flow - ing, start - ing

18

B. ver - y small then it ap - pears to grow!

21

B. What be-gan as just a ru - mor soon is grow-ing like a

24

B. tu - mor! Gos-sip turn-ing in - to scan-dal,

*cresc.* *8va*

27

B. 
  
 Stop - ping no - where, hard to han - dle; small mis - take or ti - ny

29

B. 
  
 blun - der, streak of light - ning, crash of thun - der, make a moun - tain of a

31

B. 
  
 mole hill, pret - ty soon you're on a roll! Wick - ed sto - ries, oh so

33

B. 
  
 clev - er, they con - tin - ue on for - ev - er! "Have you heard, can you be -

35

B. *8va*

- lieve it?" You have wrecked a rep - u -

37

B. (b)

- ta - tion, poor guy ought to dis - ap - pear! With - out an - y hes - i -

39

B. (b)

- ta - tion he should pack and dis - ap - pear, just dis - ap -

41

B.

- pear, just dis - ap - pear, just dis - ap - pear!

*ff*

Allegro

Dr. B

*p sotto voce*

3

B.  
5

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Appendix – 2

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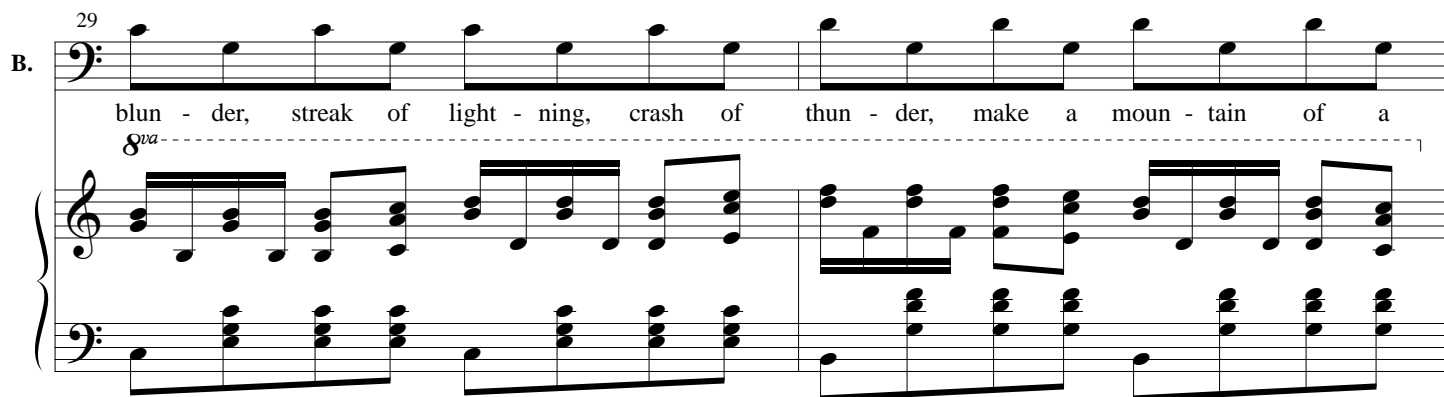
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*8va*

Appendix – 4

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## **Questions for auditioners**

How - and why? - do you sing so loud?

Does it hurt your throat to sing loud like that?

Did you choose what part you would play?

How can you sing so high? Low? Fast?

Are you really in love?

Do you ever make mistakes?

Do you get nervous?

Is this your job?

How did you get to be an opera singer?

How do you learn so much music and so many words?

Are you famous?