



**DEAR
EVAN
HANSEN**

#youwillbefound

**Alana Beck
Audition Materials**

Character Description:

Alana Beck – Earnest to a fault, prone to melodrama, Alana hides a deeper loneliness beneath an ever-present smile and an almost aggressive friendliness.

Gender: female presenting 17 year old.

Vocal range top: E5.

Vocal range bottom: F3.

Audition Specifics:

- Sing "Good For You" - sing Heidi's verse - top of song through measure 35.
- Familiarize yourself with the two scenes provided for a reading portion.

GOOD FOR YOU

Words and Music by Benj Pasek & Justin Paul
Orchestrated by Alex Lacamoire

CUE: EVAN: "Well, it's not my fault that other people can."
[EVAN begins to walk offstage.]
(START COUNT-IN)

♩ = 106
Driving → 3

4 HEIDI:

[CLICK: "4-and"]

So you found a place where the grass is green-

6 er And you jumped the fence to the o-ther side Is it good?

8

9 Are they giv-ing you a world I could nev-er pro-vide?

10

G1: Ac, C5, Ab5, Eb5, Eb5sus2, C5, Ab5

G2: El. El. Bs. HH w/HH

El. Bs. HH

HH

w/HH

G1: Fm9, Dbadd9, DbMaj9

G2: Bs, BD, Cr.

Lift ♩ = 108

11

12

C5 Ab5 Eb5 Eb sus2

mf PIANO
LH PLAY

HH w/HH

13

14

Well I hope you're proud of your big de - ci - sion

C5 Ab5 Eb5 Eb sus2 Bb/D

w/HH

15

16

Yeah I hope it's all that you want and more Now you're free

Cm7 Ab sus2 Eb5 Eb sus2

17

18

19

From the ag - o - niz - ing life you were liv - ing be - fore

G1 strums
G2 arps

BOTH HANDS

Fm9 Cm7 Bb add4 Ab Maj9

w/Bs, Cr's HH 's

Drs.: Toms

20 **HEIDI:** 21

And you say what you need to say— So that you get to walk a - way—

+Stgs.

Fm7add4 Cm7

G's

w/Bs.

Drs: ad lib HH

22 23

It would kill you to have to stay trapped— when you've got— some - thin'—new

(Stgs. out)

Fm7add4 Cm7add4 Bbsus

Tom fill

24 25

Well I'm sor - ry you had it rough— And I'm sor - ry I'm not e - nough—

+Stgs.

Fm7add4 Cm7 Dbadd9

26

27

— Thank God — they res - cued you —

Tutti
rhy. G7

Bs. Tom fill

28

29

30

So you got what you al-ways want-ed So you got your dream-come-true Well, good for_ you
(Stgs. out)

Absus2 G's sim. Ebsus2 Bbadd4 Cm7 Absus2 Ebsus2

Drs; x-stick on 2&4 sim.

31

32

33

Good for_ you you You — got a taste of a life so per-fect So you did what you had to do
Stgs.

mf ens. Bbadd4 Cm7 Bbadd4 Absus2 G's sim. Ebsus2 Bbadd4 Cm7

34 35

Good for — you — Good for — you —

f

Swell SFX *pp* ————— *f*

Absus² Eb^{sus2} Tutti rhy. G⁷

ALANA: "Why did Connor kill himself?"

EVAN: "Wait what?"

ALANA: "He was doing better. That's what he told you. In every single email. And then a month later, he kills himself? Why do so many things in these e-mails just not make sense?"

EVAN: "Because sometimes things *don't* make sense, ok? Things are messy and complicated..."

ALANA: "Like you dating Zoe? Do you know what people are saying about you?"

EVAN: "Why are you so obsessed with this? I mean, you didn't even know him."

ALANA: "Because it's important."

EVAN: "Because you were lab partners? Or because, I don't know, maybe because you want another extra-curricular for your college applications?" **(GO ON)**

ALANA: "Because I know what it's like to feel invisible. Just like Connor. To feel invisible and alone and like nobody would even notice if you vanished into thin air. I bet you used to know what that felt like, too." **(GO ON)**

36 **Vamp** **Vamp** (to 38)

37 37A 37B 37C 37D

TACET

Cm7no⁵ Absus² Eb⁵ Eb/G Absus² Bb^{add4} Cm7no⁵ Absus² Eb⁵

G1 (cued in G2)

Bs: Elec. *pp*

EVAN: "We need more emails. Emails showing that he was getting worse."

[Jared scoffs]

EVAN: "This isn't funny."

JARED: "Oh I think it's hilarious. I think everyone would probably think it's hilarious."

38

39

40

41

PLAY

mf

PIANO

G1

Fm⁹

Dbadd⁹

p

Cm⁷ Absus² Eb⁵

LH TACET

w/G2 sus, Bs, +Cym.

Bs. (G2 out)

EVAN: "What is that supposed to mean?"

JARED: "It means, you should remember who your friends are."

EVAN: "I thought the only reason you even talk to me is because of your car insurance."

JARED: "So?"

42

43

44

45

Cm⁷ Absus² Eb⁵ Fm⁹ Dbadd⁹ DbMaj⁹

EVAN: "So, maybe the only reason you talk to me, Jared, is because you don't have any other friends."
JARED: "I could tell everyone everything."

EVAN: "Go ahead. Do it. Tell everyone how you helped write emails pretending to be a kid who killed himself."
JARED: "Fuck you, Evan. Asshole."

(GO ON between these lines)

Vamp

46

46A

→ 47

Swell SFX *pp* last x ————— *f* PLAY last X only

Cm⁷ Absus² Eb⁵ Bb/D last X only

last x: +G2, Drs.

48

ALANA:

49 50

Does it cross your mind— to be slight - ly sor - ry?

Do you e-ven care that you might be

mf Cm7

Absus²

Ebsus²

B^b/D

Cm7

Absus²

w/G's, Bs,
Drs. *sim.*

w/G2 solo fills

51

52

53

— wrong?—

Was it fun?

Well I hope you had a blast— while you dragged— me a - long

Ebsus²

Fm⁹

Cm7

B^badd⁴

A^bMaj⁹

54

55

JARED:

56

And you say what you need to say—

And you play who you need to play—

Stgs.

mf

f

Drs.: Toms

Rhy: time

Fm7add⁴

Cm7add⁴

57

58

59

JARED (concert)/ALANA:

And if some-bod-y's in your way, crush— them and leave them be - hind Well, I guess if I'm not of use—

Fm7add4 Cm7add4 Bbsus Fm7add4

60

61

62

ALANA:

(to 67)

Go a-head you can cut me loose Go a-head now, I— won't mind

JARED:
Go a-head— now, I— won't mind—

w/Stgs. Cm7add4 Db9 G7 f

67

HEIDI:

68

69

I'll shut my mouth and I'll let you— go— Is that good for you?— Would that be

(G1 o) (G1 out) mf Absus2 Ebsus2 Bbadd4

Drs: busy w/G2 ♭'s Toms

70 **ALANA HEIDI:** 71 72

good for— you, you, you?— I'll just sit back while you run— the— show Is that

Fm⁹ EbMaj⁷/_G Ab⁹ Ebsus²

73 74

good for you?— Would that be good for— you, you, you?— +G1

Bbadd⁴ Fm⁹ EbMaj⁷/_G Ab⁹

75 **EVAN:** 76 77

All I need is some time to think But the boat is a-bout to sink Can't e-raise what I wrote in ink

ALANA HEIDI:

— I'll shut my mouth and I'll let you— go— Is that good for you?— Would that be

+JARED:

w/Stgs. cont'd. al fine

Ab⁹ (G2 arp's) Ebsus² Bbadd⁴

78 79 80

Tell me how can I change the sto-ry? All the words that I can't take back Like a train com-in' off the track

good for you, you, you? I'll just sit back while you run the show Is that

Fm7add4 EbMaj7 G Absus2 *cresc. poco a poco* Ebsus2

81 82 83

As the rails and the bolts all crack I got-ta find a way to Stop it Stop it Just let me out

good for you? Good for you?

Fm7add4 *fp* G7 *f* Bbsus2

EVAN:

84 85 86

ALANA HEIDI: good for you

JARED: So you got what you al - ways want - ed So you got your dream - come - true good for you -

Bbsus2 F Cadd4 Dm7 Bbsus2 F

Drs: Cvms.

87 **ALANA HEIDI JARED/EVAN:** **ALANA HEIDI/JARED EVAN:** **A/H J/E:** **A H J/E:**

Good for__ you you You__ got a taste of a life so per-fect Now you say that your some - one new

N.C. Dm7 Cadd4 Bbsus2 F Cadd4 Dm7

90 **A/H J/E:** **A H J/E:** **A H J/E:** **A H J/E:**

Good for you__ Good for__ you__ Good for you Good for__ you__

Bbsus2 F *fp* A7 *f* Bbsus2 F A Dm/A A7

94 **A/H J/E:** **A H J/E:** **A H J/E:**

So you got what you al - ways want - ed

ff A7 *sfz* **PLAY** D5 *pp* **Tutti**

8vb Drs.: Toms 8vb

And I'm making this up

And I'm making this up

As I go

As I go

As I go

As I go

(As Cynthia and Heidi exit, the buzz of a school bell.

Lights shift, finding Evan standing in a school hallway.

Alana Beck enters, a certain barely concealed desperation in the eagerness with which she approaches Evan, in her almost too-wide smile.)

ALANA: Hey. How was your summer?

(Evan looks around, not sure if she's speaking to someone else.)

EVAN: My . . . ?

ALANA: Mine was productive. I did three internships and ninety hours of community service. I know: wow.

EVAN: Yeah. That's, wow. / That's really impressive.

ALANA: / Even though I was so busy, I still made some great friends. Or, well, acquaintances, more like.

EVAN *(Gathering his courage)*: Do you want to maybe . . . I don't know what you're, um . . . do you want to sign my cast?

ALANA: Oh my God. What happened to your arm?

EVAN: Oh. Well. I broke it. I was climbing a tree . . .

ALANA *(Not listening at all)*: Oh really? My grandma broke her hip getting into the bathtub in July. That was the beginning of the end, the doctors said. Because then she died.

*(Evan has no idea how to respond to this.
Alana plasters on a glowing smile.)*

Happy first day.

*(Alana exits as Jared Kleinman approaches Evan with the kind of practiced swagger
only the deeply insecure can truly pull off.)*

JARED: Is it weird to be the first person in history to break their arm from jerking off too much or do you consider that an honor?

EVAN: Wait. What? I didn't, I wasn't . . . doing that.

JARED: Paint me the picture: you're in your bedroom, you've got Zoe Murphy's Instagram up on your weird, off-brand cell phone . . .

EVAN: That's not what happened. Obviously. I was, um, well I was climbing a tree and I fell.

JARED: You fell out of a tree? What are you, like, an acorn?

EVAN: Well, I was, I don't know if you know this, but I worked this summer as an apprentice park ranger at Ellison State Park. I'm sort of a tree expert now. Not to brag, but . . .

(Jared says nothing.)

Anyway. I tried to climb this forty-foot-tall oak tree.

JARED: And then you fell . . .?

EVAN: Well, except it's a funny story, because there was this solid ten minutes after I fell, when I just lay there on the ground waiting for someone to come get me. Any second now, I kept saying to myself. Any second now, here they come.

TEN

Evan and Alana, online.

ALANA: Evan. Hey, it's Alana. How are you? How is everything?

EVAN: Um. Fine. Thanks . . .

ALANA: Oh my God. Jared has been telling everyone about you and Connor, how close you guys were, how you were like best friends . . .

EVAN (*Troubled*): Oh.

ALANA: Everyone is talking about how brave you've been this week.

EVAN: They are?

ALANA: I mean, anybody else in your position would be falling apart. Dana P. was crying so hard at lunch yesterday, she pulled a muscle in her face. She had to go to the hospital.

EVAN: Isn't Dana P. new this year? She didn't even know Connor.

ALANA: That's why she was crying. Because now she'll never get the chance. Connor is really bringing the school together. It's pretty incredible. People I've never talked to before, they want to talk to me now, because they know how much Connor meant to me. It's very inspiring. I actually started a blog about him, like a sort of memorial page . . .

EVAN (*Nervous for a moment*): Were you friends with Connor, too?

ALANA: Acquaintances. But close acquaintances.

(Evan nods, relieved.)

Can I tell you something? I think part of me always knew that you guys were friends. You did a good job of hiding it. But. I don't know.