



**DEAR
EVAN
HANSEN**

#youwillbefound

**Connor Murphy
Audition Materials**

Character Description:

Connor Murphy - An angry, disaffected loner, Connor has been a troubled kid for as long as anyone can remember, an enigma and a source of endless consternation to his long-suffering parents.

Gender: male presenting 17 year old.

Vocal range top: G#4.

Vocal range bottom: C3.

Audition Specifics:

- Sing "Disappear", Connor's verse: top of song thru measure 50.
- Familiarize yourself with the two scenes provided for a reading portion.

DISAPPEAR

Words and Music by Benj Pasek & Justin Paul
Orchestrated by Christopher YOUNG

EVAN: "People like us?"

CONNOR: "Connor Murphy: the kid who threw a printer at Mrs. G. in second grade. Or Evan Hansen: the kid who stood outside a jazz band concert trying to talk to Zoe Murphy, but his hands were too sweaty. You know, people like that. Look..." (GO)

Colla voce, conversational

CONNOR: "Right? I mean..." (GO ON)

1 CONNOR: 2 3

Guys like you and me, we're just the "los - ers" who keep wait-ing to be seen—

TACET

mf Fm7add4 G1 Absus² Ebsus²

4 5 6 7

No one seems to care or stops to no - tice that we're there so we get lost in the in - be-tween But,

Fm7add4 Absus² Ebsus²

8 9 10 11

if you can some-how keep them think-ing of me And make me more than an a - ban-doned mem - or - y

Gb⁶ Dbadd⁹/F Abadd⁹ Ebsus²/G Gb⁶ +Vln. +Vcl.

+Vla. (8va)

12 13 14 15 16

Well, that means we mat-ter too— It means some-one will see— that you are there—

Stgs.

$D\flat^{add2}/F$ $F\flat^{Maj7}\#11$ *mf*

+Bs, G2

17 18 19 20

More in time ♩ = 126

No one de-serves— to be— for-got - ten No one de-serves

PLAY Solo **[CLICK IN]** 60

PIANO *mf* Cm +Vcl. solo Bb sus Bb Cm

Absus² Bb sus Bb Cm

21 22 23 24

to fade— a-way No one should— come and go and have no one know he was

+Vln. +Vla. +Vcl.

$A\flat^{Ma9}(no3)$ Bb sus Bb Fm Absus²

+Bs.

25 26 27 28

ev-er e - ven— here No one de-serves— to dis - ap-pear

w/Vcl.

Ebsus² Bb add4 Cm7add4 $A\flat^{Ma7}(no3)$

29 30 31

To dis - ap - pear _____ Dis - ap - pear

G's
mf

[CLICK OUT]

Vln, Vla.
pp

B \flat add4
(Bs. OUT)

C \flat Maj9
add6
A \flat m7

$\text{♩} = 133$
Faster; with drive accel.

EVAN: "It's true."

32 33

TACET [CLICK IN]

Stgs.

mf Ebsus2
G's

mf

+Bs, Drs: Toms

A tempo $\text{♩} = 137$

34 35

CONNOR:
E - ven if — you've al - ways been that bare - ly in the back - ground kind of

G \sharp m7add4
f

Bs. \sharp

Bsus2

Drs: Toms cont'd.

45

46

47

Think of the peo - ple who need — to know —
 worth re - mem - ber - ing — They need

Tutti
PLAY

f *p* *cresc. poco a poco*

F#A# A6(sus2) Esus2 G Bsus G

+Cr.

48

49

So you need — to show — them —
 — to know — I need — to show

GMaj7#11 Bsus/G

Lift ♩ = 139

CONNOR:
EVAN:

50

51

52

EVAN:

53

— them that no one de - serves — to be for - got - ten No one de - serves — to be for - got -
 (Stgs. OUT) *not too bashy (yet)* bring out

mf D#m7(no5) Bsus2 C#add4

w/G's strum ♩'s, Bs, Drs.

54 **CONNOR:**
EVAN:

55 a - way 56 57 **CONNOR:**
EVAN:

ten No one de-serves to fade a - way To fade a - way No one should

+Stgs.

D#m7(no5) Bsus2 C#add4

58 59 60 61 **EVAN:**

flic-ker out or have a - ny doubt that it mat - ters that they are here No one de-serves

Vln.

G#m7add4 BMa7(sus2) F#5 C#add4

62 63 64 65 **CONNOR:**
EVAN:

CONNOR: No one de-serves to dis - ap-pear To dis - ap-pear

Stgs (+8vb) *mf*

Vla. Vcl.

D#m7(no5) Bsus2 C#add4

Dr. fill

66 67 68 CONNOR:

Dis - ap - pear When you're

Tutti

f

DMaj7 DMaj7^{b5} DMaj7 Bmin⁹ F#5

+Cr. SD, Bs. Cym. roll

Stgs. *mf*'s

69 70 71 72

fall-in' in a for-est and there's no-bod-y a-round All you want is for some - bod-y to find_ you You're

G's *strum* *mf*'s

w/Stgs. opt. w/Stgs. opt. Stgs. *mf*'s

F#/A# Bsus2 C#add4 D#m7 F#/A# Bsus2 C#add4

w/ pedal w/Bs, Drs: ad lib toms Cym. roll

73 74 75 76

fall-in' in a for-est and when you hit the ground All you need is for some - bod-y to find you

fp *f*

F#/A# Bsus2 C#add4 D#m7 F#/A# Bsus2 C#add4

EVAN: "I'm calling it the Connor Project."

JARED: "The Connor Project."

EVAN: "A student group dedicated to keeping Connor's memory alive, to showing that everybody should matter. Everybody is important."

ALANA: "I am so honored. I would love to be vice president of the Connor Project."

EVAN: "Vice president?"

77

78 79 80

Solo

mf

G/B Csus2 G⁵/D Em7 G/B Csus2 Dadd4

ALANA: "You're right. We should be co-presidents."

EVAN: "Yeah. No. Definitely. That works for me."

ALANA: *(to Jared)* "You can be treasurer or secretary. Unfortunately, the co-president position has already been filled."

JARED: "Well, shit. I guess I'm going to have to order new buttons. Unless you think I can squeeze the words..."

81 82 83 84

G2 G1

G/B Csus2 G⁵/D Em7 G/B Csus2 Dadd4

JARED *(cont'd)*:

"'Connor Project' onto the old buttons...
I mean, depending on the font size..."

EVAN: "Do you actually think we should do this?"

ALANA: "Are you kidding, Evan? We have to do this.
Not just for Connor. For- everyone." **(GO ON)**

85 86 → 91 92

Vamp

let fade

Em7 Csus2 Dadd4

93 **EVAN:** 94 95

'Cause no - one de - serves — to be — for - got - ten

(G1 out)

Em7(no5) Cadd9 Dadd4 +Vla. +Cym. +Vcl. +Bs. Cym. roll

96 **ALANA:** 97 98 99

No one de - serves — to fade a - way —

JARED:

No one de - serves — to fade a - way —

No one de - serves to fade — a - way —

+Vln, G1 sus. Em7(no5) Csus2 Dsus D f w/Cyms w/Drs. (tacet)

EVAN: "We're calling it the Connor Project."
 CYNTHIA: "The Connor Project."
 EVAN: "Imagine a major online presence."
 ALANA: "With links to educational materials."
 JARED: "A massive fundraising drive..."
 EVAN: "...to help people like Connor."
 ALANA: "And for the kickoff event, an all-school memorial assembly next week."

100

101 102 103

TACET

sub. p
N.C.
G1

G2

last x only
mf

Bs. w/BD. HH

ALANA (cont'd): "Students, teachers, whoever wants to, they can get up and talk about Connor, talk about his legacy."
 CYNTHIA: "I don't know what to say."
 LARRY: "I didn't realize Connor meant this much to people."
 ALANA: "Oh my God. He was one of my closest acquaintances..."

104

105 106 107

Am7add4

ALANA (cont'd):
 "He was my lab partner in Chemistry, and we presented together on *Huck Finn* in tenth grade. He was so funny..."

108

109 110 111

Am7add4 Em7(no5) Dadd4 G/B Csus2

ALANA (cont'd):
"He kept calling it, well... instead of *Huck Finn*..."

"Nobody else in our class thought of that."
(GO ON)

112 113 114 115

The musical score consists of three staves. The top staff is a vocal line with a treble clef and a key signature of one sharp (F#). It contains four measures of music, with measure numbers 112, 113, 114, and 115 indicated above. The middle staff is a piano accompaniment line with a bass clef and a key signature of one sharp. It contains four measures of music, with measure numbers 112, 113, 114, and 115 indicated above. The bottom staff is a piano accompaniment line with a bass clef and a key signature of one sharp. It contains four measures of music, with measure numbers 112, 113, 114, and 115 indicated above. The score includes various musical notations such as notes, rests, and dynamic markings. Chord symbols are written above the piano accompaniment staves: Am7add4, Em7(no5) Dadd4, G/B, Csus2, and Dadd4. A bracket labeled "[CLICK OUT]" spans the last two measures of the piano accompaniment. The score ends with the instruction "V.S. (play→)" and a plus sign with "Cym." below it.

[CLICK OUT]

Am7add4 Em7(no5) Dadd4 G/B Csus2 Dadd4

+Cym.

V.S.
(play→)

EVAN: "For the assembly, I was thinking maybe the jazz band could do something."
 ZOE: "Oh. Yeah. Maybe."
 JARED: "Great idea, Evan."

EVAN: "Thank you, Jared."
 JARED: "No sweat."
 CYNTHIA: "Oh, Evan... this is just, this is wonderful."

Vamp (GO ON)

(out any phrase)

116 **3x** G's 117 117A 117B 117C (to 118)

[CLICK IN] *sim.* [TRIGGER STOPS CLICK]

PLAY *mf* G/B C Dsus hold thru vamp w/Vln.

(Bs, Drs. OUT)

118 A little relaxed

CYNTHIA: 119 120

No one de-serves to be for-got-ten

EVAN:

No one de-serves to fade

w/G's Em Csus2 Dadd4 +Bs.

As before = 139

ALANA/CYNTHIA: 121 122 123 124 ALANA:

No one de-serves to dis-ap-pear No one should

JAR:

a-way No one de-serves to dis-ap-pear No one should

[CLICK IN] EV: No one de-serves to dis-ap-pear

Tutti

Stgs. Em Cadd9 Dadd4

+Cym. scrape +Cym.

125 126 127 128

— flic-ker out or have a-ny doubt that it mat-ters that they are here— No—

— flic-ker out or have a-ny doubt that it mat-ters that they are here—

EVAN: No one de-serves
Vla.

(Stgs. OUT)
G's strum ♪'s

f +Vcl.

Am¹¹ Cadd² Gsus² Dadd⁴

+Cr.
w/Bs, Drs.

129 130 131 132

— one de-serves ————— to dis - ap-pear ————— To dis - ap-pear

JAR: No one de-serves —————

(JAR/EV)

to dis - ap-pear ————— To dis - ap-pear

Vln. *mf* Stgs. (+8vb)

Em⁷(no5) Csus² Dsus D Dsus D

Bass fill Dr. fill

133

134 135

JAR: dis - ap - pear — No one de-eserves

EVAN: dis - ap - pear —

Tutti

E♭Maj7#11 Cmin⁶ Gsus Gadd⁴ Gsus

136

137 138

to be — for - got — ten Dis - ap - pear

To dis - ap - pear — Dis - ap - pear

Dis - ap - pear — Dis - ap - pear

G E♭add⁹ Cm⁹

139 **CYNTHIA:** "For tomorrow. For the assembly." **EVAN:** "Oh." (to 147)

140 141 142

w/G's sus. only

sub. p

Em7(no5) Csus² Dadd⁴

CYNTHIA: "When Connor started seventh grade, all my girlfriends said, here comes Bar Mitvah season..." **CYNTHIA (cont'd.):** "He's going to have a different party every Saturday." **(CUTOFF)**

147 **More Relaxed** 148 149 150

w/G1 only [CLICK OUT]

Em7(no5) Csus² Dadd⁴

(in the clear)

CYNTHIA (cont'd.): "I took him to get a suit, some shirts...a tie.

(Beat.)

He didn't get invited to a single one."

[SHE extends the tie out to EVAN]

"I thought you could wear this for your speech."

EVAN: "My what?"

CYNTHIA: "Well, Alana said that anyone who wanted to would have a chance to say something tomorrow. I think we all assumed that you would be the first to sign up."

EVAN: "I don't, um...the thing is just, I don't really do very well with, um, with public speaking. I'm not very good at it. You wouldn't want me to. Trust me."

CYNTHIA: "Of course I would want you to. I'm sure the whole school wants to hear from you. I know Larry and I do, and Zoe...Think about it."

[SHE exits.]

[EVAN turns to look at the bed.)

(GO ON)

[EVAN sits there looking at the tie]

[HE stands.]

(START COUNT-IN)

151 → 153

[CLICK: "3-4"]

N.C.

G2

(play→)

154

Allegretto ♩ = 115

accel. poco a poco

155

156

157

Solo
mf REVERB PIANO
 EbMaj7 Cm6 Gsus G +G1 G2
 (no trem.)

Vln. *pp*

158

159

160

161

A tempo ♩ = 129

ZOE/CYN/ALA:

transparent
 +Vla. *pp* Vcl. *pp* *non trem.* *mp*
 To dis - ap-pear

EbMaj9#11 Cmin9 Gadd9 +Vcl. +Cym. roll

162 **Più mosso**

163 164 165

Dis - ap-pear _____ To dis - ap-pear

LAR/JAR:

Dis -

Vla. ^o
p

Vln. *p*

G1

G1, Vla. cont'd. *sim.*

8va-----

8va-----

E♭Maj9#11 Cm9 Gadd9

w/G2, Vcl. *sus.*
w/Cyms.

Bs.

166 167 168 169

Dis - ap-pear _____

ALANA/JARED (at pitch):

a - pear _____ Dis - ap-pear To dis - ap-pear

LARRY:

Dis -

mf

(8va)-----

G2 arps w/Vla (8vb)

E♭Maj9#11 Cm11 Cmin9 Gadd9

Vcl w/G1
w/Bs. cont'd. *sus.*

+Cym. roll

170 **ZOE/CYNTHIA:** 171 172 173

Dis - ap - pear Dis - ap - pear

Dis - ap - pear To dis - ap - pear

ap - pear Dis - ap - pear Dis -

EbMaj9#11 Cm9 Gadd9

174 175 176 (G.P.)

Dis - a - pear

ap - pear

sub. p *f*

[CLICK OUT]

EbMaj9 Am7(b5)

Attacca

JARED: Did they?

EVAN: No. Nobody came. That's the, that's what's funny.

JARED: Jesus Christ . . .

EVAN: How was, what did you do for the, you had a good summer?

JARED: Well, my bunk dominated in capture the flag and I got to second-base-below-the-bra with this girl from Israel who's going to like be in the army . . . so, yeah, hopefully that answers your question.

(Jared turns to go.)

EVAN: Do you want to sign my cast?

JARED: Why are you asking me?

EVAN: Well, just, I thought, because we're friends.

JARED: We're family friends. That's like a whole different thing and you know it.

(He punches Evan in the arm.)

Hey. Tell your mom to tell my mom I was nice to you or else my parents won't pay for my car insurance.

EVAN: I will.

(Connor crosses.)

JARED: Hey, Connor. I'm loving the new hair length. Very school shooter chic.

(Connor stops, casts a withering glance at him.)

I was kidding. It was a joke.

CONNOR (*Deadpan*): Yeah, no, it was funny. I'm laughing. Can't you tell? Am I not laughing hard enough for you?

JARED (*Laughs nervously, bravado gone*): You're such a freak.

(Jared, laughing, nervously exits.

Connor turns to Evan.

Evan laughs, uncomfortable.)

CONNOR: What the fuck are you laughing at?

EVAN: What?

CONNOR: Stop fucking laughing at me.

EVAN: I'm not.

CONNOR: You think I'm a freak?

EVAN: No. I don't—

CONNOR: I'm not the freak.

EVAN: But I wasn't—

CONNOR: You're the fucking freak.

(Connor shoves him to the ground as he storms away.

Slowly, Evan stands.)

WAVING THROUGH A WINDOW

EVAN:

I've learned to slam on the brake

Before I even turn the key

will remember him. Is that what you want?

EVAN (*Struggling to respond*): But I'm just . . .

(Alana, exasperated by his indecisiveness, exits in a huff.

Evan sits there, alone.)

What am I supposed to do?

CONNOR: Why don't you talk to Zoe?

(And suddenly Connor is there beside him.

There is nothing spectral or spooky about Connor's presence, and Evan is not at all surprised to see him.)

EVAN: I can't talk to Zoe. I already ruined everything with Zoe.

CONNOR (*Dismissive*): Says who? Jared? Why are you even talking to Jared about this?

EVAN: Who else am I supposed to talk to?

CONNOR: You can talk to me.

(Evan laughs, a ridiculous idea.)

Unless you have other options.

(Evan realizes he has none.)

EVAN: I don't know what to do.

CONNOR: Look. Zoe, my parents . . . they need you. You're the only person who can make sure everybody doesn't just forget me.

(Beat.)

Oh right. They already did.

EVAN (*Empathetic*): After two whole weeks.

CONNOR: And once they've forgotten about me, what do you think happens to you? I mean, nobody cares about people like us.

EVAN: "People like us"?

CONNOR: Connor Murphy: the kid who threw a printer at Mrs. G. in second grade. Or Evan Hansen: the kid who stood outside a jazz band concert trying to talk to Zoe Murphy, but his hands were too sweaty. You know. People like that. Look:

DISAPPEAR

CONNOR:

Guys like you and me

We're just the losers who keep waiting to be seen

Right? I mean . . .

No one seems to care

Or stops to notice that we're there

So we get lost in the in-between

But, if you can somehow keep them thinking of me

And make me more than an abandoned memory