

No. 12 - Peter's Song

MALE
AUDITION
PIECE

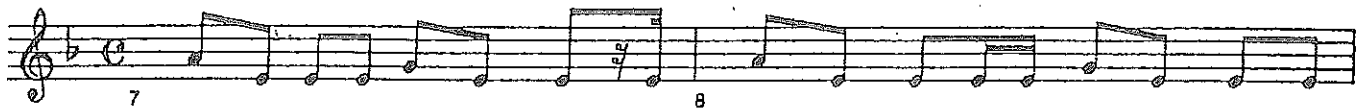
(Peter:)



Begin → It's a stu-pid game of hide and seek, and the ob-ject is to find a freak, but it's



not much fun if they find you, if you're a Jew! (I don't want to play.) The



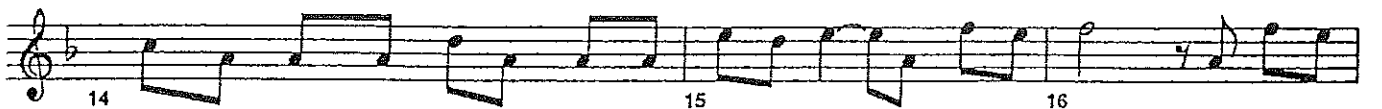
game is off if no one's "it," the cops can't play if the rob-bers quit, and



who would know if some-one who was born a Jew is still a Jew? I'm



go-ing home, I've had e-nough! It is-n't fair- they play too rough.



They're not smart, they're not that tough. I will not cry and wait to die. I will not

end. (Anne:)

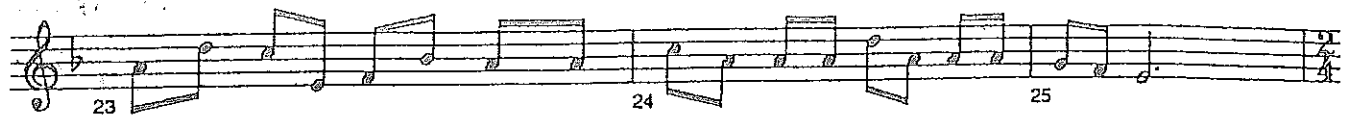


die! It's not a game, you have to hide, you have no choice, you can't go home, you

(Peter:)



have no home, it's not a game, it's war! It's a stu-pid, rot-ten, lou-sy war! I



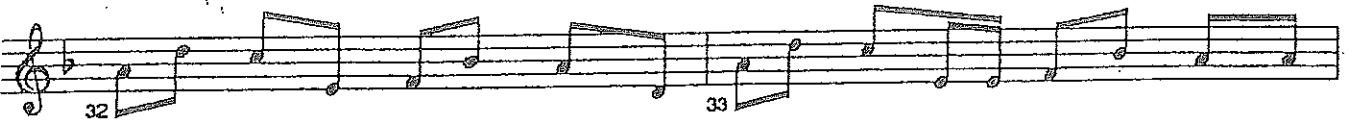
can't fight back be-hind this door. There's noth-ing here for me to do but be a Jew.



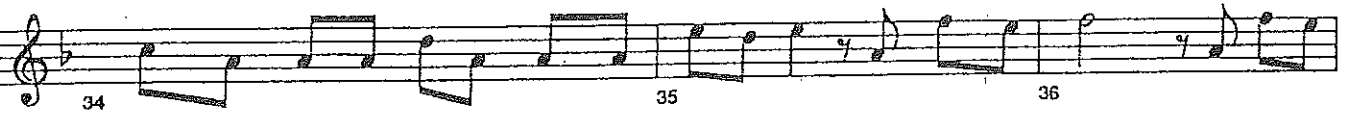
I'm not a Jew who prays all week, I don't have horns, I'm not a freak, I'm



not a rot-ten, lou-sy, stu-pid, dir-ty Jew! I'm not a Jew! It's



all the time, it's all the shame, and all be-cause of a Jew-ish name. The



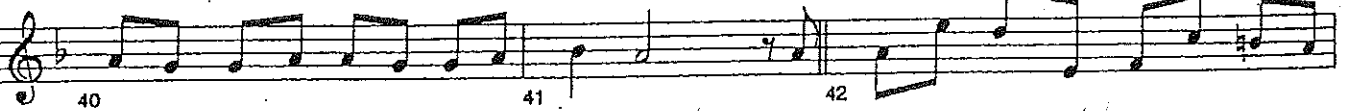
world's gone mad, and I'm to blame, and you are too if you're a Jew-- I'm not a

(Anne:)



Jew! It's not your name, it's in your blood, it's in your heart, it's in your soul. It's

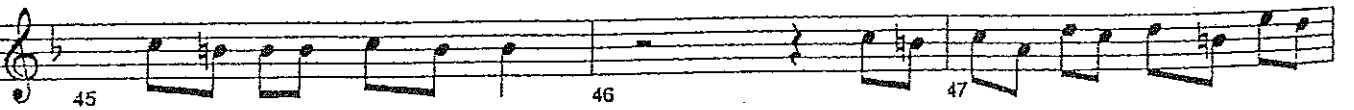
(Peter:)



not your name and you can nev-er change it. It makes a wound that leaves a scar, an



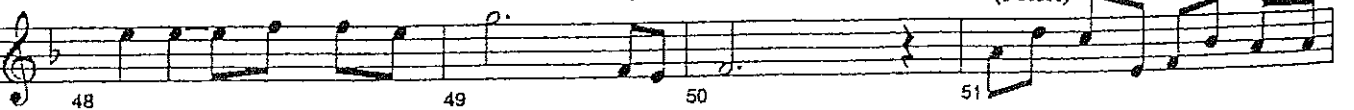
ug-ly yel-low Jew-ish star so they can come and hunt for you and



put you in the child-ren's zool I am tir-ed, I am hun-gry, I am

(Anne:)

(Peter:)



ang-ry, I am a - fraid! I am too! All I want to be is free. I

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