#### **Music Theatre International**

421 W. 54th Street, 2nd Fl. New York, NY 10019 Phone: (212) 541-4684

Fax: (212) 397-4684



## Audition Central: Madagascar – A Musical Adventure JR.



# **Script: Alex**

SIDE 1

**ALEX** 

Surprise!

**MARTY** 

Aaaagh! Alex, don't interrupt me when I'm daydreaming. When the zebra's in the zone, leave 'em alone.

**ALEX** 

C'mon, Marty! Can't a guy drop by to see his best friend? His best buddy? Say hi? Maybe even say, oh I don't know...

(GLORIA, MELMAN, the LIONESSES and MASON the Chimpanzee enter with a cake.)

GLORIA, MELMAN, LIONESSES, MASON

Happy birthday!!!

**MARTY** 

Aw, you guys...

(The group recites their clearly planned birthday greeting.)

**GLORIA** 

Happy birthday Marty! We made you something sweet.

ALEX

It's covered in frosting and it's so good to eat.

**MELMAN** 

Ooh, it's your tenth birthday, this party is for you.

GLORIA, MELMAN, LIONESSES

Because you act like a monkey and you smell like one too!

**MASON** 

Smell like a monkey?! I say! Stop perpetuating that loathsome stereotype! Uncivilized barbarians!

SIDE 2

**GLORIA** 

I just mentioned Conneticut! I didn't think he'd run away!

ALEX

I can't read this thing. Which one of these trains goes to Connecticut?

**MELMAN** 

You know, maybe we should go back to the zoo and let the people handle it.

**GLORIA** 

Will you stop being such a yellow-bellied scaredypants? C'mon! Alex, let's go!

**MELMAN** 

Hey, I can't help being yellow, you know. Unless it's jaundice...

**ALEX** 

Melman, if we tell the people that Marty's escaped, they'll be really mad and transfer him to another zoo for good. You don't bite the hand that feeds you!

**GLORIA** 

Mm-hm. I know that's right.

**ALEX** 

We gotta bring him back and stop him from making the biggest mistake of his life. I'm gonna ask for directions.

(ALEX approaches the NEWSPAPER MAN.)

Roar.

**NEWSPAPER MAN** 

Aaagghhhh!

(The NEWSPAPER MAN screams and runs off.)

**ALEX** 

What did I say?

**GLORIA** 

I guess they don't speak the language.

**MELMAN** 

Tourists.

**ALEX** 

I'll speak slower.

(ALEX approaches the OLD LADY.)

Rooooo...aaaaaaaarrrrr.

**OLD LADY** 

Take that!

(The OLD LADY stomps on his foot and hits him in the rear with her purse. Just then the PENGUINS enter, sneaking across the stage.)

**ALEX** 

Ow! Ow! Lady, would you please, ow!

**OLD LADY** 

/2017	Music Theatre International
You're a bad kitty! Bad kitty!	
	ALEX
Argh! Lady, what is wrong with you?	
	OLD LADY
You're a bad kitty! Bad kitty!	
SIDE 3	1.534
V 1211V240-1041	LEW
You did it! You did it!	LEMURS
You saved us! Saved us!	LEMORS
rou saved us! Saved us!	ALEX
Hi! Yeah, sure. Nice to meet you squirre	
The reality sure. These to these your square	MELMAN
I think they're just really full-figured racc	oons.
, , , ,	LYNN
You must come with us!	
	LEE - Comment of the
Meet the king!	
	MARTY
King of the full-figured raccoons?	
	LARS
King Julien the 13th!	
	ALEX
	ou know what? We're kinda on our way to
(MAURICE enters.)	LEMUDS
Maurical It's Mauricall (sta)	LEMURS
Maurice! It's Maurice!! (etc.)	LEE
(to the ZOOSTERS)	
That's Maurice. He's King Julien's advise	r and right-hand lemur!
,	MELMAN
Oh they're lemurs.	
·	MAURICE
Welcome to Madagascar!!	
	GLORIA
Madagascar?	
	LEMLIDS

LEMURS

Madagascar!!

**MAURICE** 

Ahem. Presenting, his royal highness, the illustrious King Julien the 13th... self-proclaimed Lord of the Lemurs, etc., etc., hooray everybody.

(KING JULIEN appears.)

### KING JULIEN

Here I am. The King, the head of your honcho. Come out my little lemurs.

### SIDE 4

MARTY

Alex?! Come out, Alex! Alex, the boat's here. We can go home! (ALEX crawls out from behind a rock, where he has been

hiding.)

**ALEX** 

Hungry... Alex hungry...

**MARTY** 

Alex! There you are!

**ALEX** 

Marty? Go away, Marty. I don't want to hurt you.

**MARTY** 

Snap out of it, Alex, the boat came back! We can get out of here. Go back to civilization. And everything will be just like it used to be.

(ALEX growls. #22 - THUNDER begins. MARTY jumps back.)

**ALEX** 

We can't be friends! Nature doesn't want us to be friends, Marty. Now get out of here. (ALEX retreats. We can still see him, however, as he wrestles with his instincts. MARTY starts to leave, then turns back, determined.)

**MARTY** 

Alex. I ain't leavin' you.