

FORREST ROSE PRODUCTIONS
DICK WHITTINGTON 2023

TOMMY THE CAT AUDITION

SCENE 1

DICK: Come on Tommy, (Noticing the necklace) Hey, be careful with that!

TOMMY: Oi, trust the Puss! I'm not going to drop it am I? I'm just looking!

DICK: Well I don't want to take the risk.

He takes the necklace from TOMMY

We need to be getting back to Alderman Fitzwarren's shop right away, he's expecting to give this necklace to Alice tonight and I'd like to hand it over in one piece.

TOMMY: Now listen, since we got here it's been Dick, Dick, Dick. What about me eh? Not a word of thanks, it was me who ate those rats in the cellar, me! Who got us this cushy little job and me who...

DICK produces a ball of string from his pocket, TOMMY stops and stares at it, mesmerised.

DICK: *(Baby voice)* Does Tommy want the iddy biddy wikkle ball of stwing...

TOMMY looks hugely unimpressed, he snatches the ball of string from DICK'S hand and throws it into the wings.

TOMMY: You've really not got the hang of me yet have you?

DICK: Not really no, a talking cat does take some getting used to though.

TOMMY: You just need to relax, stop being so uptight. Be more cool.

DICK: Cool?

TOMMY: Yeah, free and easy, go with the flow, you know cool...

DICK: And how do I do that?

TOMMY: I am so glad you asked.

SCENE 2

DICK: *(Mock old woman voice)* Washing, bring out your dirty laundry, washing!

He looks around to check the coast is clear, he removes the shawl and wig.

Hello boys and girls, it's me Dick. I stowed away on board the ship. I'm determined to prove my innocence and clear my name and if this is what I must do to make that happen, then so be it! It's a brilliant disguise, isn't it? Tommy is here too, wait 'til you see his disguise, it's even better than mine.

Shouted whisper offstage

Tommy! Here boy!

Enter TOMMY

TOMMY wears his normal costume with the addition of a moustache on a piece of elastic and a sign round his neck that says 'dog'.

TOMMY: Bark... Woof... etc... Look at me, a dog, what a completely impenetrable disguise.

DICK: Exciting isn't it Tommy, life at sea.

TOMMY: If you think three days hiding under a tarpaulin in a lifeboat eating nothing but seaweed and ranking each other's flatulence is exciting, then you seriously have to re-evaluate your life choices.

We hear a clap of thunder.

DICK: I don't like the look of that storm cloud though, looks like rain.

TOMMY: Wet fur, brilliant! This day just gets better and better.

DICK: Come on Tommy, let's get back in the lifeboat before it starts to rain.

TOMMY: *(Deep sigh)* If we must.

DICK: Too late, someone's coming. Quick, be a dog again!

TOMMY: If you say so...

TOMMY cocks his leg

DICK: Not like that!

TOMMY: Then be specific!

**FORREST ROSE PRODUCTIONS
2023**