

**Music Theatre International**

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

**Script: Alex**

**SIDE 1**

ALEX

Surprise!<sup>[SEP]</sup>

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? <sup>[1]</sup><sub>[SEP]</sub>

GLORIA

I guess they don't speak the language.

MELMAN

Tourists.

ALEX

I'll speak slower.

*(ALEX approaches the OLD LADY.)*

Rooooo...aaaaaaarrrrr.

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

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

LEW

You did it! You did it!

LEMURS

You saved us! Saved us!

ALEX

Hi! Yeah, sure. Nice to meet you... squirrels? Are they squirrels?

MELMAN

I think they're just really full-figured raccoons.

LYNN

You must come with us!

LEE

Meet the king!

MARTY

King of the full-figured raccoons?

LARS

King Julien the 13th!

ALEX

Hey, that sounds really awesome, but you know what? We're kinda on our way to...

*(MAURICE enters.)*

LEMURS

Maurice! It's Maurice!! *(etc.)*

LEE

*(to the ZOOSTERS)*

That's Maurice. He's King Julien's adviser and right-hand... lemur!

MELMAN

Oh... they're lemurs.

MAURICE

Welcome to Madagascar!!

GLORIA

Madagascar?

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! <sup>[SEP]</sup>

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.