

Tommy The Cat Audition

DICK WHITTINGTON

Well, Tommy... that's it. No job. No home. No hope. London chewed us up and spat us out.

TOMMY THE CAT

I still say we should have left a note. "Dear Mr Fitzwarren: Surprise! It was rats." Signed, "Very Sad but Totally Innocent Boy and Cat."

DICK WHITTINGTON

No one would have believed us. We're just a boy and a talking cat... and you can only talk to me!

TOMMY THE CAT

Yeah. What's up with that?

DICK WHITTINGTON

Maybe I was wrong to dream big. Maybe I should just go back to Gloucestershire.

TOMMY THE CAT

Don't give up, Dick.

ENTER FAIRY BOW BELLS

FAIRY BOW BELLS

Tommy is right, Master Whittington! You're not giving up yet!

DICK WHITTINGTON

Whoa! Who are you?!

FAIRY BOW BELLS

I'm your fairy guardian! Fairy Bow Bells, at your service! Protector of truth, magic, and occasionally confused pantomime plotlines.

TOMMY THE CAT

You're sparkly. I like sparkly.

DICK WHITTINGTON

Why are you here?

FAIRY BOW BELLS

Because, Dick Whittington, you're meant for much more than giving up and sulking. The future of London depends on you!

DICK WHITTINGTON

Me? I just got kicked out for a crime I didn't commit!

FAIRY BOW BELLS

Exactly! And while you've been blamed... the real villain is celebrating. King Rat has been in charge of trying to get rid of you. Ever since Tommy started scaring off his Ratlings, he has been keeping an eye on you. And it was him and his minions that put the gold in your bag.

DICK WHITTINGTON

He set me up! That slime-covered whisker-faced weasel!

TOMMY THE CAT

Excuse you — some of us whisker-faced are covered in dignity.

FAIRY BOW BELLS

You must go back, Dick. London needs you. Aldi's needs you. Alice needs you.

DICK WHITTINGTON

But how will I know what to do? I'm just one boy.