

Acting Audition #3

Madagascar pgs. 58-59

KING JULIEN

The Foose are catlike carnivorous animals native to Madagascar. They are always annoying us by trespassing, interrupting our parties and ripping our limbs off.

ALEX

Yeah. sounds good. Look, we're just visiting until the ship comes back for us, so-

KING JULIEN

You must tell me...who the heck are you?

ALEX

I'm Alex. The Alex. And this is Marty, Melman and Gloria.

MAURICE

And just where did you giants come from?

ALEX

We're from New York.

KING JULIEN

All hail the New York giants!!

(Lemurs cheer and gather around the Zoosters while King Julien pulls Maurice aside.)

Maurice, I have a plan!

MAURICE

A plan?

KING JULIEN

We must make friends with the New York giants. The, Mr. Alex will protect us, and we will be safe and never have to worry about the dreaded Foose ever again! I thought of that. Yes! Me! I did!

MAURICE

I don't know...something about Mr. Alex gives me the heebie-jeebies. All those teeth, sharp Claws...

KING JULIEN

Maurice, why are you pooping on my party?

MAURICE

I'm just saying. What if he turns out to be even worse than the Foosa?

(A loud rumbling is heard)

What was that?! What was that?!

ALEX

It was just my empty stomach.

KING JULIEN

Oh! Maurice! Please help some food into their fat mouths.

GLORIA

Finally! Food!

ALEX

Ahhhh. I could go for a nice, thick, juicy-

MAURICE

Seaweed-on-a-stick! That's all we've got.

GLORIA

Seaweed?

KING JULIEN

On a stick. But don't eat the stick. It tastes like stick.

MARTY

Mm-mm! That is good.

GLORIA

So good!

MELMAN

And organic.

ALEX

Yuuuuuuugh!

(Alex dry heaves a few times and wipes his tongue frantically with his paws.)

KING JULIEN

I think he likes it.

MAURICE

Care for some more?

ALEX

I'm gonna pass, thanks. Can we leave now?