

## **ACTING AUDITION #1** **Madagascar pgs. 20-23**

**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...

**ALL:** (*enter with a cake.*) 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.

**ALL:** Because you act like a monkey and smell like one too!

**MASON:** Smell like a monkey?! I say! Stop perpetuating that loathsome stereotype! Uncivilized barbarians! (*Mason screeches like a monkey and exits.*)

**MARTY:** I can't believe you remembered.

**ALEX:** Ten years old! A decade! Double digits! The big One-O!

**GLORIA:** Let's go. Make a wish, babycakes (*Marty closes his eyes and blows out the candles.*)

**ALEX:** What'd ya wish for?

**MARTY:** Nope! I can't tell ya that. It's bad luck.

**GLORIA:** C'mon, tell.

**MARTY:** You want some bad luck?

(*The ZOOSTERS and LIONESSES gang up on MARTY and speak all at the same time.*)

**GLORIA:** Oh, for crying out loud, Marty. Would you just tell us? Tell us.

**ALL:** Oh, Marty, it's us. You can tell us.

**MELMAN:** C'mon, tell us!

**ALEX:** It's one wish. Tell us your wish.

**MARTY:** Okay! (*stops them*) I wished I could go to the wild.

**ALL:** The Wild?!

**ALEX:** Are you nuts? That is the worst idea I've ever heard.

**MELMAN:** It's unsanitary.

**MARTY:** C'mon. Just imagine going back to nature. Clean air, wide open spaces...

**GLORIA:** I hear they have wide open spaces in Connecticut.

**MARTY:** Connecticut?

**GLORIA:** Sure. I think you can take a train there.

**MELMAN:** I wouldn't take trains in this city. People are animals.

**MARTY:** But one could take the train...? Just hypothetically.

**ALEX:** (*Alex holds up a thick, juicy, cut of steak.*) You're not gonna find any of this in the wild. Steak is a highly refined...type of food...thing. That you do not find in the wild.

**MARTY:** You ever thought there might be more to life than steak, Alex?

**ALEX:** (*Comforting the steak*) He didn't mean that, baby. No, no, no.

**MARTY:** Doesn't it bother you guys that you don't know anything about life outside the zoo?

**ALL:** (*Except Marty*) Nuh-uh. No. Nope.

**MARTY:** Well, thanks for the party, guys. It was really great. Really. (*Marty walks away*)

**MELMAN:** What's eating him?

**GLORIA:** (*To Alex*) Maybe you should talk to him, Alex. Cheer him up. 'Night Marty!

**LIONESSES:** Good night, Mary! Happy birthday etc

**MELMAN:** Don't let the bedbugs bite! Seriously. There's an outbreak. (*They exit.*)

**ALEX:** Marty! Buddy! Everyone has days when they think the grass might be greener somewhere else.

**MARTY:** Alex, look at me. I'm ten years old, my life is half over. I don't even know if I'm black with white stripes, or white with black stripes.

**ALEX:** So, you're having a midlife crisis. I'm here for you pal. I always am, aren't I?

**MARTY:** Sure.

**ALEX:** Then cheer up! What are you gonna do? Just go running off to the wild by yourself?

**MARTY:** No.

**ALEX:** Good.

**MARTY:** You and me, let's go!

**ALEX:** WHAT??