

Acting Audition #2b Madagascar pgs. 38-41

(Focus switches to the Penguins and Mason, also stuck in crates)

SKIPPER: Visuals! Report!

KOWALSKI: We're in a crate on a ship in the ocean, Skipper.

SKIPPER: Interesting. *(to Mason)* You! Higher mammal. Can you read?

MASON: *(Reading the shipping label on their crate)*

Your crate says 'Ship to Kenya Wildlife Preserve, Africa.' Congratulations.

SKIPPER: Africa, That ain't gonna fly! Rico! Break that lock.

RICO: Hie-ya!

(Rico karate-chops the lock The penguins jump out onto the deck of the ship.)

PENGUINS: Hye! Hye! Hye! Hye!

SKIPPER: We're taking control of this rust bucket. Let's move on to the bridge.

(The penguins waddle over towards the Ship's Captain.)

MASON: Bon Voyage, you formal-wearing fowl!! Enjoy your little mutiny! *(He leaves)*

(The penguins sneak up on the Ship's Captain.)

MELMAN: Uhhhh, these waves are making me nauseous...I'm allergic to seasick pills. Oh, brother. There's nothing worse than traveling in a crate. Ow! Splinter!

SHIP'S CAPTAIN: Oh, boy, I love the ocean...I really love my boat...

(The penguins form a small pyramid behind the Ship's Captain with Rico on the top.

Rico karate-chops the Ship's Captain on the neck.)

RICO: Hie-ya!

SHIP'S CAPTAIN: Ooff!

(The Ship's Captain falls. The Penguins surround him and move him offstage.

There is a bit of scuffling around. The penguins create another small pyramid, this time With the Skipper on top directly behind the ship's wheel where the Ship's Captain was a Moment ago. Kowalski opens a map and stands next to the Skipper.)

SKIPPER: Status!

KOWALSKI: Judging from this map, we're either headed North or South. Or East.

Or West.

SKIPPER: All right. Let's get this tin can turned around, boys! We'll be eating cold sushi by morning! Southward, ho!

(Skipper spins the ship's wheel. All of the Animals' crates, slide to the right.)

PENGUINS, ZOOSTERS, MASON: Aaaaaaaaaaaaaaagh!

SKIPPER: Oops.

(Skipper spins the wheel again in the other direction, and everyone slides to the left.)

PENGUINS, ZOOSTERS, MASON: Aaaaaaaaaaaaaaagh!

SKIPPER: *(To the Penguins)* Hold on boys.

(Skipper spins the wheel again in the other direction, and everyone slides back even farther to the right. The Penguins are to hold on, while the Zoosters and Mason slide all The way offstage.)

ZOOSTERS, MASON

Aaagh!!!

(There are sounds of crates crashing and falling into the ocean. The Penguins Don't even notice. A large splashing noise is heard.

SKIPPER: Sing it with gusto, boys!