

Dick Whittington Audition Pieces

Fairy Hot Pot & King/Queen Rat

KING RAT: *'Mice' to meet you peasants! Beware, you little brats,
I'm the biggest rodent of them all, they call me King Rat!
I have a wicked plan, just watch me as I do it,
I'll fill [WHITSTABLE] with vermin,
[Surveying the audience:] Oh! Someone beat me to it!
From the sewers I'll come crawling – spreading plague and fear,
There's no one who can stop me!*

FAIRY(OFF): *I don't think so, dear!*

FAIRY HOT POT ENTERS:

FAIRY: *I am Fairy Hot Pot!
I've come to stop you being lairy,*

KING RAT: *Well, well, well, that's all I need – an interfering fairy!*

FAIRY: *Enough of the gnawing, King Rat; I'm going to bring you down,*

KING RAT: *You're just too late for soon I'll be Lord Mayor of this Town!*

FAIRY: *You won't be Mayor, you murine menace!*

KING RAT: *Oh please! You make me sick!*

FAIRY: *A boy will get the better of you...*

KING RAT: *His name?!*

FAIRY: *They call him...DICK!*

KING RAT: *No! I'm going to get you, Dick! I won't stop until he's vexed,
Not to be vague, I'll give him plague and you lot will be next! Oh yes
you will! [BUSINESS] Shut up! What do you think this is? A
pantomime?*

KING RAT EXITS LAUGHING:

FAIRY: *Don't fret yet boys and girls, I'll catch him by the tail,
For once I've found Dick Whittington, King Rat is bound to fail!*

FAIRY: *But now he's scurried off, I shall dispense with all the rhyme,
Safe and sound, we're Whitstable bound – it's time for pantomime!*

Sarah The Cook

SARAH: Oh! Look at all of the boys and girls! And you've brought your kids too! My name is Sarah the Cook and I make all the sweets in Alderman Fitzwarren's sweetie shop! So, if you need a liquorice whip to sherbet dip or your gob needs a stopper then I'm your girl. But you'd best be quick; the fellas around here queue around the block for my Winter Nips! Would you lot like to try some sweeties? You can help yourself to my secret stash as I need to lose a little weight. I've been trying to slim down but I've had a lot on my plate! Who wants some sweeties?!

SARAH: Now, I haven't got enough for everyone so just give them a little suck then pass them along! Business may be booming but I'm very lonely. I'm lonelier than that! I lost my husband. He fell in a vat of varnish. Terrible end, lovely finish!

SARAH: So, I'm on the hunt for a new man and I've been informed that there are some gorgeous fellas in tonight...who must all be sat at the back!

SHE COUNTS ALONG THE MEN IN THE FRONT.

SARAH: Eeny meeny miny NO! [BUSINESS WITH MAN] Now, I'd better go and find that boy of mine, Idle Jack. I do worry about him! He used to be addicted to the 'Hokey-Cokey' but he's turned himself around and that's what it's all about! See you later boys and girls!

Dick and [CAT]

DICK: Hello Kitty! You're adorable!

CAT: I haven't got and change sorry mate

DICK: You can talk?!

CAT: Yeah...And? You never met a human sized talking cat before or summin? Who are you anyway? Asking an awful lot of questions for some guy carrying a stick around with a hanky on the end, talk about Main character Syndrome jeez!

DICK: Well I'm Dick Whittington! What is your name?

CAT: ouch! With a name like that you looking to swap or just hoping for a better option? Well you can get stuffed! Cos I can't help, I actually don't have a name...never had an owner so never got one.

CAT: Yeah, its sad innit...!

DICK: Well, I'll look after you! You can be my cat!

CAT: WOAH! Calm down babes! We've only just met. Can't go round asking strangers to BE your cat, that is madness, you are gunna get your self in some sticky situations carrying on like that.

DICK: Oh... I just thought, well, you see, I, um, don't have any friends and you said you have never had an owner! So maybe I could be your owner and maybe be your friend?

CAT: Hmmm you are a strange one ain't ya. I don't need an owner thanks, but tell me, how much does is all this 'friend' stuff gunna cost me? I haven't got any money but I know a guy who gives out spaghetti and meatballs to strays round the back of his restaurant for free!

DICK: No no no! it wont cost anything! We just...be friends! Its as easy as that! I look out for you, and you look out for me! And then we can be best friends forever and ever!

CAT: Has anyone ever told you that you are quite an intense individual?

DICK: They haven't! but Thank you!

CAT: Definitely not a compliment but ok. So how do we start being 'friends' then?

DICK: Well first of all, lets give you a name! How about....Cat-y?

CAT STARTS CHOKING ON A FUR BALL.

DICK: Do you have fur balls?

CAT: Why? What you heard?! Cat-y ...is...rubbish.

DICK: I like it! It tells people what you are.

CAT: Oh, just like your name then?

DICK: Well, maybe the boys and girls can think of a better name? [*To the audience:*] What shall I call my new cat boys and girls? Ok! I've got it! Everyone, meet my new pet pussy, [NAME OF CAT]!

Dick, [CAT], Sarah the Cook, Alice, Jack, Alderman

DICK: Hello boys and girls!

ALICE: Dick, it's you!

SARAH: Eee! A cat! No animals allowed in here. Jack, put the cat out.

JACK: He's not on fire...

SARAH: I worry about you!

ALICE: He's a very good cat!

SARAH: Ooh Alice! Are you smitten for the kitten?

ALICE: Yes Sarah! I'm quite fond of...Richard too!

SARAH: Ugh but I hes a DFL! I can smell the national Rail ticket on him! But he is handsome. Make yourself useful Idle Jack; pop and pick up a pilchard for the pussy!

JACK: [*Aside:*] I don't think I like Dick!

SARAH: [*Cosying up to Dick:*] My ex-husband always used to hate it when I shortened his name to Dick, especially since his name was 'Steve'!

ALDERMAN FITZWARREN ENTERS WITH A NEWSPAPER.

ALDERMAN: My ears are usually ringing with the sound of the till pinging by this time! What's awry?

ALICE: We've had a little vermin visitor!

ALDERMAN: Rats in my store?! Poppycok! If there are pests in my emporium, I'll eat my newspaper!

HE GOES TO READ HIS NEWSPAPER REVEALING A HUGE HOLE CHEWED RIGHT THOUGH THE MIDDLE.

CAT: Looks like something already has!

JACK: Those pesky pests have pilfered the Pear Drops...

ALICE: ...contaminated the Coconut Mushrooms...

SARAH: ...and gnawed at my Aniseed Balls!

ALDERMAN: It's enough to make your eyes water! Well? What are we going to do? We can't shut up shop! We're the primary purveyors of 'Pick & Mix'

this side of FAVERSHAM!

ALICE: I've got it!

SARAH: Well don't give it to me!

ALICE: Dick and [NAME OF CAT] could come and work here in the shop!

ALDERMAN: I don't employ any Tom, Dick or Harry!

DICK: [NAME OF CAT] *is* the best rat catcher in the whole of London...

ALDERMAN: A rat catcher, you say? In London you say?

DICK: Yes & Yes! My cat has swept up Shoreditch, Gobbled up Greenwich, Munched in Marlybone, Dusted off Dalston, Packed up Peckham and even Cleared the Rats out of buckingham Palace!

SARAH: Did he get the one hangin around Pizza express?

ALDERMAN: Stop! None of that!

ALICE: At least give him an interview!

ALDERMAN: Oh, all right! Sarah, give him one!

SARAH: Gladly! Dick, first question, what do you call a broken can opener?

DICK: A *can't* opener!

SARAH: What do you give a dog with a high temperature?

DICK: Mustard. Best thing for a *hot dog*!

SARAH: And finally, are you single?

DICK: Yes.

SARAH: You're hired!

DICK: Did you hear that [NAME OF CAT]? We've got ourselves a job! Our luck is starting to turn!

ALICE: You really are quite *slick*...Richard!

Sultan Vinegar

SULTAN: Welcome to The Sultans Fish Palace here in Margate!! I am Sultan Vinegar, but my friends just call me Vinegar, or Vinnie for short. I run the Sultans Fish Palace, best fish and chips on the main sands. We have an offer on! You bring it, we'll batter it! Mars bar, pizza, bolognaise, you name it i'll fry it. It's hard work, running a business. Mostly it's tourists, they come for the beach, the art galleries, the rides! But what makes em come back? That's right! My fish and chips! Family recipe, goes back generations. Originally found on the back of a Turner painting written by my great great great great Aunt, Tracey Emin. Oh my I couldn't get a wink of sleep last night with my chip shop overrun with vermin! No I'm not talking about DFL's, I mean actual rats! Honestly who ever rids me of these scurrying scoundrels shall be rewarded with bountiful riches AND free fish and chips for LIFE! Ive got the money you see! Happy to dole it out! I made millions selling shells I found to some grotto up the hill! But I mean it! If someone can put and end to these rats, I will pay in buckets!

Idle Jack & Alderman Fitzwarren

JACK: Alice! Alice, wait! Oh! Hello everybody! I said, hello everybody! That's better! My name is Jack but people call me Idle Jack... Everyone says that I'm lazy! I've done *nothing* to deserve that! I'm sorry I'm late! Every morning I get hit by the same bike – it's a vicious cycle! You've got another two hours of this! Hey, would all of you lot like to be my friends? Every time I see you, I'm going to shout "How're you doing?" and you have to shout back "Mind your own business!" Shall we give it a go? [BUSINESS] Boys and girls, I've got a secret. I'm in love with Alice Fitzwarren! But I never seem to be able to tell her. If she were here right now I'd close my eyes and say:

ALDERMAN FITZWARREN ENTERS AND THINKS THAT JACK IS TALKING TO HIM.

JACK: There's something I've been meaning to tell you for so long! I love you. I *need* you! I want to hold you close and kiss you all night long!

ALDERMAN: Jack?!

JACK: Alderman Fitzwarren! I wasn't talking about you! I was talking about...

ALDERMAN: My daughter, no doubt! I've told you before, my Alice is far too good for a lazy, layabout lout like you!

Dick & Alice

DICK: Whitstable really is amazing. The locals have rubbed off on me already! I've been for a sea swim and I wore something called a Dry...Robe. AND I saw something called SOUR Dough....sounds disgusting but it was £25 a loaf so it must be good I guess

But you see boys and girls, I haven't got any money! Like nothing, I am totally skint! I haven't got a pot to p...ass around! I tried to do some shopping but sadly they don't let you pay with compliments. But don't you worry about me! Everything I could ever need could be just around the corner!

ALICE: Oh! Hello!

DICK: [*Flirtatiously:*] Hello...

ALICE: You must be new around here!

DICK: I am. This is my very first morning in Whitstable in fact.

ALICE: I'm Alice Fitzwarren.

DICK: [*With faux bravado:*] Well, it's nice to meet you Alice...

DICK PLACES HIS BUNDLE ON THE GROUND TO CASUALLY LEAN ON IT BUT FALLS.

CAT: Smooth...

ALICE: What are you doing down there?

DICK: Getting up! Looks like I've fallen for you already!

ALICE: [*Coy:*] Stop it!

DICK: I'm Richard Whittington, but you can call me 'Dick'.

ALICE: Is this your cat?

DICK: He is now! This is [NAME OF CAT].

ALICE: That's a funny name...

CAT: [*Indicating the audience:*] Blame them!

ALICE: I've never seen a talking cat before...

DICK: I've never seen a girl as beautiful as you before!

ALICE: Oh! I'd love to stay and chat but if I'm late for work at the sweet shop Sarah the Cook will go foam bananas. I'd better be *quick*...Richard!

DICK: Alice! Do you believe in love at first sight?

ALICE: No.

DICK: Then maybe I should walk past again?