

Pinky Audition Material

Pinky reports back to the father of Rat Kind...

PINKY

You knit-wit, Scratch-fella! I told you that Undertaker would never go for it!

SCRATCH-FELLA

Ah! We shoulda shown him the third bank of the Thames!

PINKY

Now you see! That's exactly what I'm talking about! What's wrong with yoos? Every time we meet someone new you say, 'we shoulda shown him the third bank of the Thames!' I mean...where's the originality? And, besides, the boss...

A mysterious voice booms out across the chamber. It is the deep voice of the unseen RAT KING, impatient and omnipotent. The gangsters look out towards the audience, clinging to one another and trembling.

RAT KING

...wanted the Undertaker alive!

PINKY

Er...hey Boss! How's the weather been down here?

RAT KING

Wet! Wet! Don't ask me about the weather, its always the same, it's wet! Ok, it's WET!

PINKY

Sorry, Boss.

RAT KING

Now I'm all depressed! Tell me some good news. Tell me you've got the Undertaker, tell me he's in on the plan, and everything's on the up!

PINKY

Well, you see Boss. It's like this. The Undertaker, he's er, an old man, he's stuck in his ways!

RAT KING

So, what you're telling me, not to mince words, is that, ultimately, when you get right down to it, you failed.

PINKY

Well, only in the sense that we didn't succeed!

Tommy Tinkle Audition Material
A street urchin gives Clive directions...

CLIVE

Excuse me, young man. Do you know the way to London town?

TOMMY TINKLE

London, sir? Why it's that way.

CLIVE:

Thanks!