

BATBOY – the musical

Audition side 6: Mrs. Taylor, Rick, Ron, Ruthie, Sheriff

(Ruthie Taylor's hospital room.)

SHERIFF: Now, Mrs. Taylor, I sympathize with your situation...

RUTHIE: (Weakly) The monster. The monster....

MRS. TAYLOR: Oh, my baby.

RICK: Take it easy, Ruthie.

RUTHIE: Monster!

RON: Calm down, Ruthie...

MRS. TAYLOR: Listen to your brothers, honey...Sshhh,, sshhh. I know. Try to save your strength.

RICK: We want that thing dead, Sheriff!

RON: Yeah!

SHERIFF: Now, boys, I understand.

MRS. TAYLOR: I can't believe Dr. Parker didn't kill it.

RICK: It's in their house.

MRS. TAYLOR: Why, even when my Ricky borrowed that truck from the construction site, you put him in jail for a whole weekend! Why does that bat freak get special attention.

SHERIFF: Dr. Parker did put him in a cage...

RICK: That cage'll never hold him!

RON: What if he gets out and attacks us again?

MRS. TAYLOR: Oh, no! Don't you say that, Ron. Not my babies. I couldn't bear it. I just couldn't bear it if that beast got out and hurt one of my children.

RICK & RON: It's okay, Mama/Don't worry....

SHERIFF: Don't worry, Mrs. Taylor. I've seen the boy, and I'll admit he looks peculiar, but he's not exactly what you'd call a

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RUTHIE: Monster! Monster!

MRS. TAYLOR: Hush, baby doll.

RUTHIE: Bat monster...bat monster...BAT MONSTER!