

BATBOY – the musical

Audition side 2: Rick, Ron, Ruthie, (Bat Boy)

(In a dark cave)

RICK: Dude, this is a major vertical.

RUTHIE: Dude, we've never been this deep before.

RON: I'm scared, Rick.

RICK: It's all right.

RON: Dude, what's that smell?

RICK: I don't know, but this cave rocks.

ALL: Dude.

RICK: There's a ledge right here. I bet we've gone deeper into this cave than anyone has gone before.

RUTHIE: Totally virgin territory.

RON: C-c-c-can we go back up now?

RICK & RUTHIE: No.

RUTHIE: Dudes, why are we whispering?

RICK: I don't know. It's not like there's anyone down here.

RON: I hope not.

RUTHIE: I think it's time for the sacrament.

RICK: Way ahead of you. Let us pray. (He lights a joint.)

RON: (Seeing Bat Boy) Sweet Jesus!

RICK: What?

RON: The cave monster!! The cave monster!!

RICK: Shut up, Ron.

RON: I saw him, Rick. I swear.

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RUTHIE: There's no such thing as a cave monster, Ron.

RICK: (Mocking) Ooh! It's the cave monster, Ron. The scary cave monster! (Ron points, Rick looks) Whoa!

RUTHIE: What?

RICK: I was over there. But then I turned back and....

RUTHIE: Ahhhh! Over here!

RON: What is it?

RUTHIE: It's some deformed kid.

RICK: It's a bat boy. It's okay, little guy. I'm Rick Taylor and this is my bother Ron. And this is my sister Ruthie.

RUTHIE: Can you say Ruthie?

RON: Shut up, Ruthie!

RICK: We are totally keeping this thing.

RON: We won't hurt you.

RICK: Take my hand. Come on.

RON: Don't be afraid. It looks scared.

RUTHIE: See if it likes Fritos.... Fritos. See? Fritos.

(Bat Boy smacks the Fritos out of Ruthie's hand. They all scream.)