

*BATBOY – the musical*

**Audition side 8: Ron, Daisy, Sheriff, Mrs. Taylor**

(In the woods.)

RON: I'm gonna get you Bat Boy! You'll pay for what you did to Rick and Ruthie.  
You hear me you freak! You're gonna pay! Wait a second. The freak  
digs blood, right? And where do they have the most blood in Hope Falls? The  
slaughterhouse! He's in the slaughterhouse! I'm gonna get you Bat Boy!  
Aaaaaaah! (Ron runs into the slaughterhouse screaming.)

DAISY: Fox leader, this is henhouse. You copy? Over.

SHERIFF: Daisy? is that you?

DAISY: Ten-four. I'm at the slaughterhouse, and there's some kind of ruckus going on in  
there. I think it might be the Bat Boy. Over.

SHERIFF: All right, Daisy. You hold on until we get there. You understand me? Don't do  
anything. The Institute Man will be here soon and he'll take care of it.

DAISY: That's a big ten-four affirmative, Fox Leader. Over and out. Sweet Jesus!

MRS. TAYLOR: (Running on) Have you seen Ron? Have you seen my baby?

DAISY: You best stay back, Mrs. Taylor. We got the Bat Boy trapped inside the  
slaughterhouse.

MRS. TAYLOR: The Bat Boy is in there?

DAISY: I think so.

MRS. TAYLOR: And you're just standing there? (She grabs Daisy's torch and ignites the  
slaughterhouse.) Burn, Bat Boy! Burn!

DAISY: Oh, my Lordie.

SHERIFF: What the...

DAISY: Don't look at me. She burned him up!

MRS. TAYLOR: That's right. Burn, you freak! Burn! You'll pay for what you did to me.  
You'll pay in hell, Bat Boy.

RON: (He runs out of slaughterhouse on fire and dies.) Mom?

MRS. TAYLOR: AAAAAAAAAAAAAAAAAAHHHHHHHHH!!!!!!!!!! First my daughter  
and then my son and now my baby! AAAAAAHHHHHHH!!!! Sheriff, You've  
got to find that Bat freak and kill it. You've got to make him pay for this!

SHERIFF: Oh, Lordy! I wish that Institute Man would hurry up.