

Audition Sides - King Julien

MARTY

Alex, if the boat comes back, we'll hear it. Meanwhile, can't you just try to enjoy this place for what it is?

ALEX

Oh sure, easy for you to say! You can eat the stuff they serve around here! I am tired, I am starving, and I just want to go home, okay?

KING JULIEN

You need some sleep. Warm milk. Maybe a cookie.

GLORIA

Well, it has been a long day.

MELMAN

Yeah. My sciatica is acting up.

ALEX

Great. Let's go back to the beach.

START

KING JULIEN

Don't trouble your humongous heads about it. Tonight you will sleep here with us!

(to the LEMURS)

Take Mr. Alex to the comfiest patch of dirt we own! You're going to like this.

(The LEMURS lead him a few feet away and set him down on the ground.)

There! Luxurious dirt, isn't it? And to make you comfy-cozy, here's a little ditty my mommy used to lullabye to me—

(sings a capella)

GO TO SLEEPY SLEEP, SLEEPY BABY.

DON'T YOU CRY, DON'T YOU WHINE.

OR A FOOSA MIGHT HEAR YOU

AND TEAR OUT YOUR SPINE.

END

LEMURS

Ahhh.

KING JULIEN

Nighty night, angel. You other freaks can slumber here too.

MARTY, MELMAN, GLORIA

Yeah, goodnight. Okay, then... See you in the morning... *(etc.)*

(The LEMURS exit. MARTY, MELMAN and GLORIA curl up on the ground to go to sleep. ALEX reluctantly does the same.)