

Audition – Pinocchio & Stromboli

Strom Can you hear that Pinocchio? They love you (handing him two coins). These are for you . . . Two gold pieces.

P For me?

Strom Si. You are going to make me a fortune. Tomorrow we tour the states.

P America?

Strom No . . . Geneva and Vaud.

P What do I do with these?

Strom You can use them to buy anything your little wooden heart desires.

P I'm going to buy a coat . .

Strom Of varnish?

P No. A real coat for my Papa. I cant wait to tell him.

*Pinocchio goes to skip off. Stromboli grabs him by the collar.*

Strom Uno memento Pinocchio. Where do you think you're going?

P Home.

Strom Home? (with a laugh). You can't go home . . .

P Why not?

Strom You haven't seen your dressing room yet. That's the best part.

P I suppose I can have a quick look.

Strom Close your eyes. It's a surprise.

P Oh, I love surprises.

*Pinocchio covers his eyes. Stromboli leads him into the cage.*

Strom Oh yes you do. All little boys love surprises. Keep them tightly . . shut.

*Stromboli slams the cage door shut and whips off the silk cloth revealing Pinocchio locked inside.*

*Music cue: cage slam and evil chord.*

P Wait, no. What are you doing?

Strom You stupid little puppet. Have you sawdust for a brain?

Your're mine and now you'll never see your precious Papa again.

P I want to go home.

Strom *This* is your home now.

P On no it isn't.

Strom Don't start that nonsense. You belong to me.

P No.

Strom Si. And once you're old and no good, I'll chop you up for firewood.

*Stromboli exits with a menacing laugh. Music cue: Stromboli exit*

P Oh no. What have I done? I'll never get out of here. Why didn't I listen to Jiminy?  
That's it. Jiminy could help me. Everyone, shout "Jiminy" after three. One, two,  
three: Jiminy.

*Jiminy cricket enters, not noticing Pinocchio.*

J Phew. I got here as fast as I could. Here, what do you call a really fast bug? A  
Quick-et.

P Jiminy.

J Wait. That sounded like . . . Pinocchio. What happened to you?

P I followed a Fox and a Cat to the carnival and now I'm in a cage.

J Who did this to you.

P Signore Stromboli.

J Signore Stromboli? That old crook? And you trusted him? That was naïve . . .

P I was only born yesterday.