

Audition – Volpe and Gatto

Volpe Move your tail you tiresome tabby.

Gatto I'm going as fast as I can. ~~My shoes are too tight.~~

V If brains were dynamite, you wouldn't have enough to blow your nose. Today's the day we find our fortune Signore Gatto. We need to be cunning to conjure the purr-fect scheme . . .

Gatto I love a good scheme.

V . . . a plan.

Gatto I love a good *plan*

V Then we'll be rich, won't we

Gatto I love a good *wee*. (Noticing the ball of string). String!

*Gatto runs DSL and plays with the string.*

V (Incensed) I'll *string* you up in a minute. Every one of my perfect ploys to pilfer a profit you've plundered Pussy. This string will be from that addlepatated puppet maker, Geppetto. (Noticing the "Stromboli" poster with a gasp) Well, well, well.

Gatto What, what, what?

V Look who's coming to town.

*Gatto looks at the poster and gasps.*

Gatto What does it say?

V You know, you are one step away from an idiot.

*He takes a step away from Volpe: SFX cue Swanee Whistle*

Gatto I'm two now. You know I can't read.

V I forgot you went to The International School. It's only the most scandalous rascalion the world has ever seen. (reading the poster) "For one night only the great . . . STROMBOLI"