



Audition Central: How to Train Your Dragon The Musical JR.

Score: Gobber

NO TURNING BACK

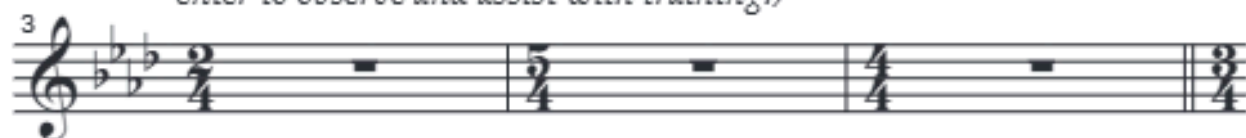
SUNGRASS: Yeah, can I transfer to the class with the cool Vikings?

Driving



HICCUP: Or just transfer in general? Anywhere but here—

GOBBER: (*enough*) Lesson one! (*ADULT VIKINGS enter to observe and assist with training.*)



(GOBBER:) 7



Let's talk a-bout sur-viv - al___ get



blast - ed and you're toast.___ For -



get what you know all the myths?___ Let 'em go.___ So



in the field, grab a shield to pro - tect from an - y flame__ or

(The RECRUITS race to pick up shields.)



bang them to - geth - er to__ throw off__ a drag - on's aim. You



wan - na kill a__ drag - on? Well, this is high__



__ stakes. You wan - na kill a__ drag - on?

(GOBBER and the ADULT VIKINGS demonstrate some cool shield moves! The RECRUITS try to replicate, but everyone except ASTRID looks semi-pitiful.)



You think you got what it takes?__

**GOBBER,
ADULT VIKINGS:**



'Cuz this is how__ you de - fend a - gainst at - tack.



— Watch me now, — and you'll get on the right track.



— You're a Vi - king to-night, brace your - self



— for a fight where there's no turn - ing

29



back.

GOBBER: Lesson two! All dragons have blind spots. Hide inside them. This way when *you* attack, they won't see you coming.

TUFFNUT: Is that it?

35

GOBBER: The rest you'll learn on the job!



(GOBBER then releases several GRONCKLES into the arena.)

ALL GRONCKLES: Hear us ROARRRR!

RUFFNUT: *(gulp)* Gronckles, those are Gronckles.

GOBBER: And how many shots do Gronckles have?





TUFFNUT: Six!

GOBBER: So run 'em out! By shielding, attacking-



(RUFFNUT and TUFFNUT immediately start fighting over their shields while other RECRUITS try to hide.)

RUFFNUT: Gimme that shield!

TUFFNUT: Take the one with the flowers! For your dainty personality.

RUFFNUT: I'll show you dainty!

(As RUFFNUT and TUFFNUT fight over the shield, one of the GRONCKLES blasts it out of their hands.)



**ADULT VIKINGS,
RECRUITS:**



'Cuz this is how — you de-fend a - gainst at-tack.

ALL GRONCKLES:



Fi - re!

GOBBER: *(to RUFFNUT and TUFFNUT)* That's one shot!
You two, out!

(The GRONCKLES spot SNOTLOUT in the open.)

**(ADULT VIKINGS,
RECRUITS:)**



Watch me now — and you'll get on the right track

— watch me now, — and you'll get on the right track.

(The GRONCKLES blast
SNOTLOUT's shield out of his hand.)
GOBBER: That's two! Out!

(ADULT VIKINGS,
RECRUITS:)

56

— You're a Vi - king to - night, brace your - self

ALL GRONCKLES:

Fi - re!

(The GRONCKLES sneak up behind DANE.) (DANE narrowly misses the blast.)
GOBBER: (to DANE) Three! Out!

58

— for a fight where

Fi - re! Fi - re!

(The remaining RECRUITS – SUNGRASS, BRITA,
LUMI, TIG, FROSTBITE, and FISHLEGS – try to
get into the GRONCKLES' blind spots. The
GRONCKLES are hip to this, though, and spot them eagerly.)

(ADULT VIKINGS,
RECRUITS:)

60

there's no — turn - ing back.

61

GRONCKLE (LUSKY): Well, well, well.

GRONCKLE (HUSKY), GRONCKLE (MUSKY): Look what we have here.

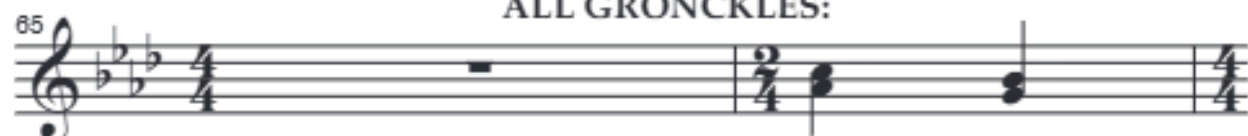


(The GRONCKLES take an exaggerated inhale as if they're about to fire, but before they can, the RECRUITS, terrified, drop their shields and flee to the sidelines.)

LUMI, FISHLEGS, FROSTBITE, BRITA, SUNGRASS, TIG: AHHH!!!

(The GRONCKLES fire their fourth and fifth shots as victory blasts, aiming at SUNGRASS, BRITA, LUMI, TIG, FROSTBITE, and FISHLEGS as they run.)

ALL GRONCKLES:



Fi - re!

GOBBER: *(shaking his head)* All of you - out!
(It's just HICCUP and ASTRID left in the field. Everyone watches ASTRID expertly creep behind the GRONCKLES, in their blind spots.)

ASTRID:



I

71



wan-na kill a___ drag - on,

I thrive in high___

(eyeing one of the GRONCKLES, MUSKY, in particular)



___ stakes.

I wan-na kill a___ drag - on,

(HICCUP joins Astrid who is now crouched behind a rock. The GRONCKLES look around for them.)



I know I got what it takes—

ALL GRONCKLES: Come out, come out, wherever you are!

HICCUP: (*nervous laughter*) Looks like it's just you and me.

ASTRID: Or just you.

(*ASTRID swiftly spins out of the blind spot and delivers an impressive strike to MUSKY.*)



(*MUSKY faints, and the RECRUITS and ADULT VIKINGS cheer! Woo!*)

(**ASTRID:**)
(*a triumphant battle cry*)

**GOBBER,
ADULT VIKINGS,
RECRUITS:**



Yeah!!! _____ 'Cuz this is how, —



— you de - fend a - gainst at - tack. —

(*HICCUP still lingers behind the rock, watching the group celebrate Astrid's victory.*)



— Watch me now, — and you'll get on the right track.



— You're a Vi - king to-night, brace your - self



— for a fight where there's no_ turn - ing

(All are so focused on cheering for ASTRID that they haven't noticed the remaining GRONCKLES have crept up behind HICCUP. HICCUP, similarly, hasn't noticed.)



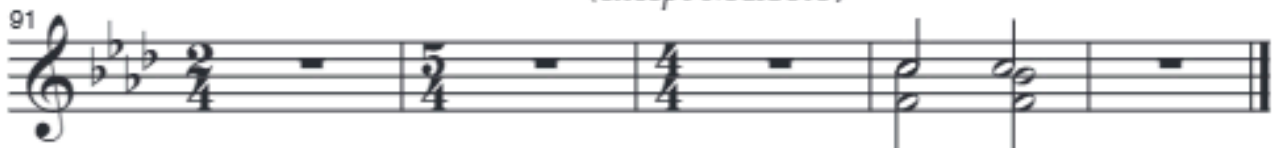
back!

GRONCKLE (LUSKY): *(to HICCUP, tapping him on the shoulder)* Say goodnight, string bean.
(The GRONCKLES take a deep inhale, about to fire, but—)

GOBBER: Hiccup!!

HICCUP: *(bracing to be toast, eyes shut)* Not again—

ALL GRONCKLES:
(except MUSKY)



Fi - re!

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