



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

Script: Gobber

Start

GOBBER

(overlapping; to the GRONCKLES)

Back! Back into the cage you go!

GRONCKLE (HUSKY)

(referring to GOBBER)

Alright, old man—

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How To Train Your Dragon The Musical JR.

GRONCKLE (LUSKY)

This isn't over—

*(The GRONCKLES start exiting while dragging MUSKY
(who's still passed out).)*

GRONCKLE (HUSKY)

(referring to sleeping MUSKY)

Dang, he's heavy—

GRONCKLE (LUSKY)

Too many sheep burgers.

(GRONCKLES are gone.)

End

Start

RUFFNUT

(gesturing to HICCUP)

How can we defeat the dragons with this joker walking around?

HICCUP

(to STOICK)

I hit it, I swear—

TUFFNUT

This is just getting embarrassing—

HICCUP

Dad, I hit the Night Fury—

STOICK

Hiccup, if you want to kill a dragon, you need to stop all—

(recalling Hiccup's earlier line)

this.

HICCUP

You just gestured to all of me.

NORE

Yes, yes he did.

(ASTRID eagerly approaches STOICK. This is her chance!)

ASTRID

Stoick, sir – I mean Chief, I mean – I wanna be just like you. I mean I know I can be just like you. I wounded at least seven dragons today—

SUNGRASS

She literally slayed them—

FISHLEGS

Girl, slayyyy—

(Everybody looks at FISHLEGS, like, “dork.”)

Sorry.

STOICK

(to ASTRID)

I'm impressed, Astrid. I'm keeping my eye on you.

(ASTRID beams.)

BRITA

(aside)

If she were his kid, he'd have someone to actually be proud of.

DANE

(also aside)

Yeah right, she's just another girl—

ASTRID

(turning to DANE, fiercely)

What did you say?!

FROSTBITE

(nervous, "don't mess with ASTRID, dude")

Shut your pie hole, Dane—

DANE

(walking it back)

Shutting it. It's shut.

(gesturing to his mouth)

This pie hole – said nothing.

STOICK

Recruits? Go wrangle cattle that got lost in the fight.

ASTRID

On it!

(The RECRUITS march off. GOBBER and the ADULT VIKINGS remain. STOICK turns to HICCUP.)

STOICK

(shaking his head; referring to Hiccup's contraption)

And Hiccup? Put that sorry weapon away.

HICCUP

Dad, I really hit the Night Fury.

(STOICK isn't listening to HICCUP. This is a common occurrence.)

STOICK

(turning to GOBBER)

Gobber, what am I gonna do with him?

GOBBER

(shrugs)

Put him in training with the others.

STOICK

He'll be killed before you let the first dragon out of its cage!

HICCUP

Give me a chance—

GUDRUN

He has the attention span of a sparrow—

STOICK

(to HICCUP)

It's true, I take you fishing and you go hunting for Trolls—

BURNTHAIR

In fairness, Trolls are evil little beasts – they steal your socks!

HOARCK

But only the left ones.

STOICK

Hiccup, when I was a boy—

GERTRUD

(aside)

Here we go—

STOICK

My father told me to ram my head straight into a boulder. And I did.

ACK

(aside)

He's always been bright.

STOICK

And that boulder crumbled. Into thousands of pieces and that taught me who I was meant to be. It taught me what a Viking can do. And Son...

(trying to be gentle, but this hurts)

I don't think you can do it. Any of it.

HICCUP

Dad...

STOICK

I'll see you at home.

*(STOICK, GOBBER, and the ADULT VIKINGS exit.
HICCUP, not ready to go home, heads off in the direction
of the forest.)*

HICCUP

(to himself – crushed)
So I can't do it, Dad.
(sighs)
Can't. Do. Any of it.

End

Start

SCENE THREE: THE TRAINING ARENA

(On the verge of night. GOBBER, STOICK, and the RECRUITS are all gathered in the Arena.)

GOBBER

Welcome to dragon training! The Recruit who does best will win the honor of killing his—

ASTRID

Or her—

GOBBER

Or her first dragon in front of the entire village.

SNOTLOUT

(sarcastic)

Well Hiccup already killed a Night Fury, so does that disqualify him?

TUFFNUT

(equally sarcastic)

Yeah, pal, how was that?

RUFFNUT

(mockingly)

Hiccup, my hero—

LUMI

(getting in on it)

My beating heart—

DANE, TIG, BRITA

(jokingly)

Swoon!

FISHLEGS

(indignant, not realizing the others are joking)

No one's ever even seen a Night Fury—

FROSTBITE

(equally indignant)

Much less killed one—

HICCUP

(turning to STOICK, as in, "get me outta here")

Yunno, Dad? You're right! Recent events have shown me I really can't kill dragons, and me even thinking I could was just an inflation of ego, an ego we both know I don't even have—

STOICK

Hiccup—

HICCUP

Please don't make me do this.

STOICK

I'm heading out to hunt The Red Death.

(The RECRUITS gasp!)

SNOTLOUT

You think she's real?!

TIG

Like not a myth?!

STOICK

I think she's real.

End

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