



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

Script: Snotlout

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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