



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

Script: Tuffnut

# 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**

**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**

# 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—

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