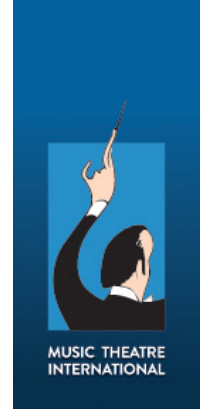


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## **Audition Central: Roald Dahl's James and the Giant Peach JR.**

### **Script: Ladahlord**

#### **SIDE 1**

**JAMES**

*(staring at LADAHLORD and afraid)*

Who are you?

**LADAHLORD**

**Unimportant!** Who. Are. You? James Henry Trotter

*(LADAHLORD stands and begins to cross slowly towards JAMES.)*

**JAMES**

If you come any closer, I'll scream for my aunts.

**LADAHLORD**

And what makes you think those two hideous creatures would come running to your rescue?

**JAMES**

They're my family.

**LADAHLORD**

Ha! Says who?

**JAMES**

That's what I've been told.

**LADAHLORD**

Ah! But do **YOU** think so?

**JAMES**

I... ? I...

**LADAHLORD**

*(passionately with enthusiasm)*

**And there it is!** The very first primordial ooze of an inkling that has the potential to lead to so many other fan-tas-ma-rific things! **Ha!** James! That bag, right over there, contains something remark-u-lous! Are you willing to reach into the great unknown and find out what's inside?

**JAMES**

I...I don't know.

**LADAHLORD**

**Come on, James!** Only you have the power to change the course of your wretched little life. What is it gonna be? Victim? Or hero?

*(JAMES looks at LADAHLORD and then at the bag. And then JAMES thrusts his hand deep inside the bag.)*

**LADAHLORD**

*(screaming at the top of his lungs)*

Ahhhhhhhhhhhhhh!!!

**JAMES**

*(screaming in reaction)*

Ahhhhhhhhhhhhhh!!!

*(JAMES removes a dusty old book from the bag.)*

It's okay! It's okay! It's just a book! Why were you screaming?

**LADAHLORD**

To get your undivided attention.

*(whispering)*

What's inside the book, James?

**JAMES**

*(reading)*

It's full of recipes... with very strange ingredients.

**LADAHLORD**

Not recipes! No! Potions, tonics, spells! Now, you must pick a spell from the book, devour the potion, and fabulous, unbelievable things will happen to you!