

Audition Sides - Fireball, Rudolph, Coach Comet

(SAM)

Christmas comes and goes on schedule – and soon it is April. That’s when all the new fawns come out with their folks to meet the other new fawns. And to be inspected by Santa.

DONNER

(to RUDOLPH)

Now don’t you worry about your nose, son. Just get out there – and do your stuff. Remember, you’re my little buck.

(DONNER exits.)

START

FIREBALL

Hi, my name’s Fireball – what’s yours?

RUDOLPH

Roodolf.

FIREBALL

C’mon – you can be my buddy.

RUDOLPH

Wure we goin’?

FIREBALL

To the Reindeer Games! Makes antlers grow. Besides, it’s a great place to show off in front of the does! C’mon!

(CLARICE waves at RUDOLPH.)

(FIREBALL)

Hey – whadda y’know?! One of ’em likes ya! Ha ha!

RUDOLPH

Yeah, Fireball, you really think so?

(A whistle blows.)

FIREBALL

Uh – oh – here comes the Coach!

COACH COMET

Alright! Alright, yearlings – alright now. That’s better. My name is Coach Comet, and even though I’m your instructor, I want to be your pal. Right? Right. My job is to make full-grown reindeer out of you. So – let’s go!

(whistle blow)

Now then, our first game is called Take Off. We all want to pull Santa’s sleigh someday, don’t we?

END