

Audition Sides - Drake, Ida

BEAKY

Yeah, we all got cramped into a regular shell, but that one got a queen-sized ostrich job.

DOWNY

It's not fair, Mama.

DUCKLINGS

No, Mama, it's not fair.

(A general commotion breaks out. IDA climbs back onto the big egg. DRAKE re-enters.)

START

DRAKE

Hi, kids. I'm your Dad.

IDA

Take a good look at him because you probably won't see him that often. Well, true to form you missed it, the pitter-patter of petite paddles.

DRAKE

Well I'm here now. Okay kids, who's for a swim?

(DRAKE issues each of the DUCKLINGS a rubber ring, each bearing a 'STUDENT DRIVER' sign.)

(DRAKE)

(to IDA)

What's the matter? All that sitting around taken it out of you?

IDA

There's still one to hatch, dumb-cluck. The big one.

DRAKE

Let me see that egg again.

(IDA moves so DRAKE can see the egg.)

It's definitely a turkey. You'll never get it to go in the water. Just leave it.

(turns to the DUCKLINGS who are messing around)

Oy, cut that out.

(back to IDA)

Come and teach the other ones to swim properly.

IDA

You teach the other ones to swim properly. I might as well sit for a bit longer. I've sat for so long a few days more won't make any difference.

DRAKE

Whatever you say, dear.

END