

Hunchback Audition Sides

FROLLO/QUASIMODO

FROLLO: Now shall we tell today's story?

QUASIMODO: Yes! Yes!

FROLLO: Stories from our home's beautiful statues! And we were up to...?

QUASIMODO: Flight into Egypt!

FROLLO: That's right. What do you remember about that story?

QUASIMODO:...Joseph fled into Egypt.

FROLLO: (laughs) Yes, he did. With his wife, Mary, and...?

QUASIMODO: Baby Jesus!

FROLLO: That's right now, who hid them? Who protected them?

QUASIMODO: Saint Aphro- (he keeps trying to pronounce the name.)

FROLLO: (laughs, but speaks clearly) Aphrodisius. Saint Aphrodisius. As I have hidden and protected you.

(Nearby horns are heard)

FROLLO: Oh, ugh. Well I suppose I must stop stalling. (Goes to look down upon the square in disgust) Look at them down there, like horrible vermin! Scuttling about. And all to see the gypsies sing and dance.

QUASIMODO: Gypsies? You told me gypsies not allowed to sing, dance.

FROLLO: They aren't except on this one day: The Feast of Fools.

QUASIMODO: Feast of Fools.

FROLLO: It'll be the last time if I have anything to say about it.

QUASIMODO: Last time?

FROLLO: I petitioned the king to stop next year's festival.

QUASIMODO: But then, I can never go.

FROLLO: Why our king allows the gypsies here in the first place is beyond me.