

**Script Selection**  
**Sensory-Friendly Animal Tales Auditions**

Elephant's Child: Excuse me, sir, but may I ask you a question?

Rock Snake: How may I assistsssssst in your interrogatory inquiriesssssss?

Elephant's Child: I beg your pardon?

Rock Snake: What do you want to know?

Elephant's Child: Have you seen a crocodile lately?

Rock Snake: Indubitably. He floatssssss in yonder liquid ssssssolution.

Elephant's Child: Huh?

Rock Snake: He'ssssss over there in the river.

*(Elephant's Child looks at Crocodile, then back at Rock Snake.)*

Elephant's Child: Thank you!

Rock Snake: You are welcome—but exercissssse extreme caution.

Elephant's Child: What?

Rock Snake: Be careful!

*(Elephant's Child crosses to Crocodile.)*

Elephant's Child: Excuse me, Sir, but are you a Crocodile?

Crocodile: I am.

Elephant's Child: Then would you mind telling me what you have for dinner?

Crocodile: Come closer so that I can whisper it in your ear.

*(Elephant's Child turns his/her back to the audience and bends down to Crocodile. Crocodile closes his mouth on Elephant's Child's nose, as Elephant's Child puts his/her hands up to the nose and unhooks the closures keeping the nose extension in place.)*

Crocodile: I think that today, I will begin with—Elephant's Child!

Elephant's Child: Stob! Stob! You are hurtig be! (Crocodile laughs.)

*(Rock Snake rushes over and grabs Elephant's Child around the waist.)*

Rock Snake: Exert yourssssself to the utmosssst!

Elephant's Child: Huhgg?

Rock Snake: PULL!

*(There is a tug of war toward Crocodile—toward audience—toward Crocodile—onward audience—toward Crocodile—toward audience, with Rock Snake and Elephant's Child sitting down abruptly.)*

Crocodile: Curses—foiled again! *(Withdraws and exits inconspicuously upstage.)*

*(Elephant's Child and Rock Snake stand up and turn around. Elephant's Child's nose has become stretched into a long trunk; after he turns he feels down the length of the trunk, allowing him to link a finger into a control loop near the end of the trunk and thus make the trunk move where he wishes.)*

Elephant's Child: My nose! Look what he did to my nose! (Waves the trunk around agitatedly.). What am I going to do?

Rock Snake: The ssssssituation is not overwhelmingly negative.

Elephant's Child: What...?

Rock Snake: It's gonna be okay.