



***Oliver!* children's audition script**

Dodger What yer starin' at? Ain't yer never seen a gent?
Oliver No, I haven't
Dodger Tired?
Oliver I've been running hard
Dodger Oh I see...you must be running away from the beak
Oliver The what?
Dodger Now don't tell me yer don't know what a beak is, me flash mate?
Oliver Isn't a beak what a bird's got?
Dodger My eyes – how green! A beak – is a madg'strate, for your hinformation. 'Ungry?
Oliver Starving
Dodger Got no mother?
Oliver No
Dodger Father?
Oliver No
Dodger Lovely bal...my weather we're having today, don't you think? Er...staying in London?
Oliver Yes
Dodger Got any lodgings?
Oliver No
Dodger Money?
Oliver Not a farthing

(The Artful Dodger whistles a snatch of "Pick a Pocket or Two" and puts his arms deep into his overcoat pockets)

Oliver Do you live in London?
Dodger When I'm at home. I suppose you want some place to sleep tonight, don't ya? Are you accommodated?
Oliver No – I don't think so...
Dodger Then accommodated you shall be, me old mate. There's a certain house – and I know a respectable old gentleman lives there, wot'll give you lodgin's for nothink, and never ask for the change – this is – and that is, if any other genelman wot he knows interduces yer. And does he know me? I should say he does! Not arf he don't – and some
Oliver Who is this respectable old gentleman, then? Is he a charity gentleman?
Dodger Well, I wouldn't eggzackly say that - not eggzackly. But if I interduces someone it's alright, on account of I happen ter be a pertickler favourite of Mister Fagin...that's his name – Mister Fagin. By the way if I'm interducing you to Fagin, I better know who you are – me old china plate
Oliver My name's Oliver – Oliver Twist
Dodger And my name's Jack Dawkins – better known among me more hintimate friends as the Artful Dodger
Oliver Pleased to meet you Mister Dawkins
Dodger (Pausing for thought) Come to think of it – I ain't got no hintimate friends. Still, what's the difference, me old pork sausage, you're coming with me.