

## **Newsies Jr. Acting Sides**

- Please prepare any side that includes your desired character.
- If you are auditioning for the ensemble you do not need to have a side prepared, but it is suggested that you are familiar with them.
- If you are auditioning for a specific character and there is not a side that includes them, you do not need to have a side prepared.

**AUDITION SIDE – Jack, Crutchie**  
**from *Newsies JR.***

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**JACK**

Hey, Crutchie, where you going? Morning bell ain't rung yet. Get back to sleep.

**CRUTCHIE**

I wanna beat the others to the street. I don't want anyone to see, I ain't been walkin' so good.

**JACK**

You know how many newsies fake a limp for sympathy? That bum leg of yours is a gold mine!

**CRUTCHIE**

Yeah, but if someone gets the idea I can't make it on my own, they'll lock me up in The Refuge for good.

**JACK**

Don't worry about nuthin', I got your back. What d'ya think of my latest creation?

*(JACK reveals his drawing. CRUTCHIE is impressed.)*

**CRUTCHIE**

Another great one, Jack! But how come you always drawing pictures of mountains and stuff you's never seen?

**JACK**

*(rolls up drawing and tucks it away)*

These streets sucked the life right outta my old man. Well, they ain't doin' that to me. There's a whole other world out there. A world where a guy's got room to breathe. You keep your small life in the big city. Give me a big life in a small town.

**AUDITION SIDE – Jack, Katherine**  
**from *Newsies JR.***

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**JACK**

*(to KATHERINE)*

Katherine Plumber, are you following me?

**KATHERINE**

The only thing I'm following is a story. A ragtag group of ragamuffins wants to take on the kingmakers of New York. Think you have a chance?

**JACK**

I seen a lot of papes in my time, and I ain't never noted no girl reporters writing hard news.

**KATHERINE**

Wake up to the new century, Mr, Kelly. The game's changing. How about an exclusive interview?

**JACK**

Ain't your beat entertainment?

**KATHERINE**

This is entertaining...so far.

**JACK**

What's the last news story you wrote?

**KATHERINE**

What's the last strike you organized?

*(beat)*

So I'm just busting out of the social pages. But you give me the exclusive, let me run with the story, and I promise I'll get you the space. Give me a chance.

**AUDITION SIDE – Jack, Medda, Les, Davey, Pat  
from *Newsies JR.***

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**JACK**

Miss Medda, I got a little situation out on the street. Mind if I hide out here a while?

**MEDDA**

Where better to escape trouble than a theater? Say, Jack, when you've got time, I want you to paint me some more of these backdrops. Things have been going so well that I can actually pay.

**JACK**

I couldn't take your money, Miss Medda.

**LES**

You pictured that?

**MEDDA**

Your friend is quite an artist.

**JACK**

Don't get carried away. It's a bunch of trees.

**DAVEY**

You're really good.

**MEDDA**

The boy's got natural aptitude.

**LES**

Geez. I never knew no one with a aptitude!

*(PAT re-enters to call MEDDA.)*

**PAT**

Miss Medda, you're on!

**MEDDA**

*(strikes a pose)*

Yeah? How'm I doin'?

*(to the KIDS)*

Stay all night, kids. You're with Medda now!

**AUDITION SIDE – Davey, Jack, Crutchie, Les  
from *Newsies JR.***

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**DAVEY**

I don't want more papers.

**JACK**

What kinda newsie don't want more papes?

**DAVEY**

I'm no charity case. I don't even know you.

**CRUTCHIE**

This here is the famous Jack Kelly. He once escaped jail on the back of Teddy Roosevelt's carriage. Made all the papes. And I'm Charlie – but friends call me Crutchie!

**JACK**

*(to LES)*

How old are you, kid?

**LES**

I'm ten. Almost.

**JACK**

If anybody asks, you're seven. Younger sells more papes, and if we're gonna be partners—

**DAVEY**

Who said we want a partner?

**CRUTCHIE**

Sellin' with Jack is the chance of a lifetime. You learn from him, you learn from the best.

**DAVEY**

If he's the best, what's he need with me?

**JACK**

*(points to LES)*

'Cause you got this kid and I don't. This one's mug could easy sell a thousand papes a week.

*(to LES)*

Look sad, kid.

*(LES makes a sad face.)*

We're gonna make millions.

**AUDITION SIDE – Pulitzer, Bunsen, Seitz, Hannah  
from *Newsies JR.***

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**PULITZER**

*(looking up from a report)*

The *World* is in trouble. Our circulation is down for the third quarter in a row.

**BUNSEN**

We could use an exciting headline, Mr. Pulitzer.

**PULITZER**

What have we got today?

**SEITZ**

The trolley strike.

**PULITZER**

That's not exciting?

**HANNAH**

It's boring. Folks just wanna know, "Is the trolley comin' or ain't it?"

**SEITZ**

Big photos attract readers, sir.

**PULITZER**

Do you know what big photos cost?

**BUNSEN**

But without flashy photos or headlines, how are we supposed to sell more papers?

**HANNAH**

We don't sell papers, silly – newsies sell papers.

**PULITZER**

Right now, we charge the newsies fifty cents for a hundred papers. What if we raised their price to sixty cents per hundred?

**SEITZ**

A mere tenth of a penny per paper.

**BUNSEN**

*(does a quick mental calculation)*

Every newsie would have to sell twenty-five more papers to earn the same amount as always.