

**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.