

**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 get there before everybody. Ever since I got the polio, it takes me extra time to warm up my leg.

**JACK**

That bum pin of yours is a gold mine! You know how many newsies fake a limp for sympathy? That's why they calls you "Crutchie," 'cause they wish they had one too!

**CRUTCHIE**

Yeah, "pretend" is one thing, but Snyder gets the idea I can't make it on my own for real, 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**

Jack, you're a regular Nickelangelo Dervinci! But how come you always drawing pictures of mountains and stuff?

**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. You can keep your small life in the big city. Give me a big life in a small town way out west where a fella can breathe!