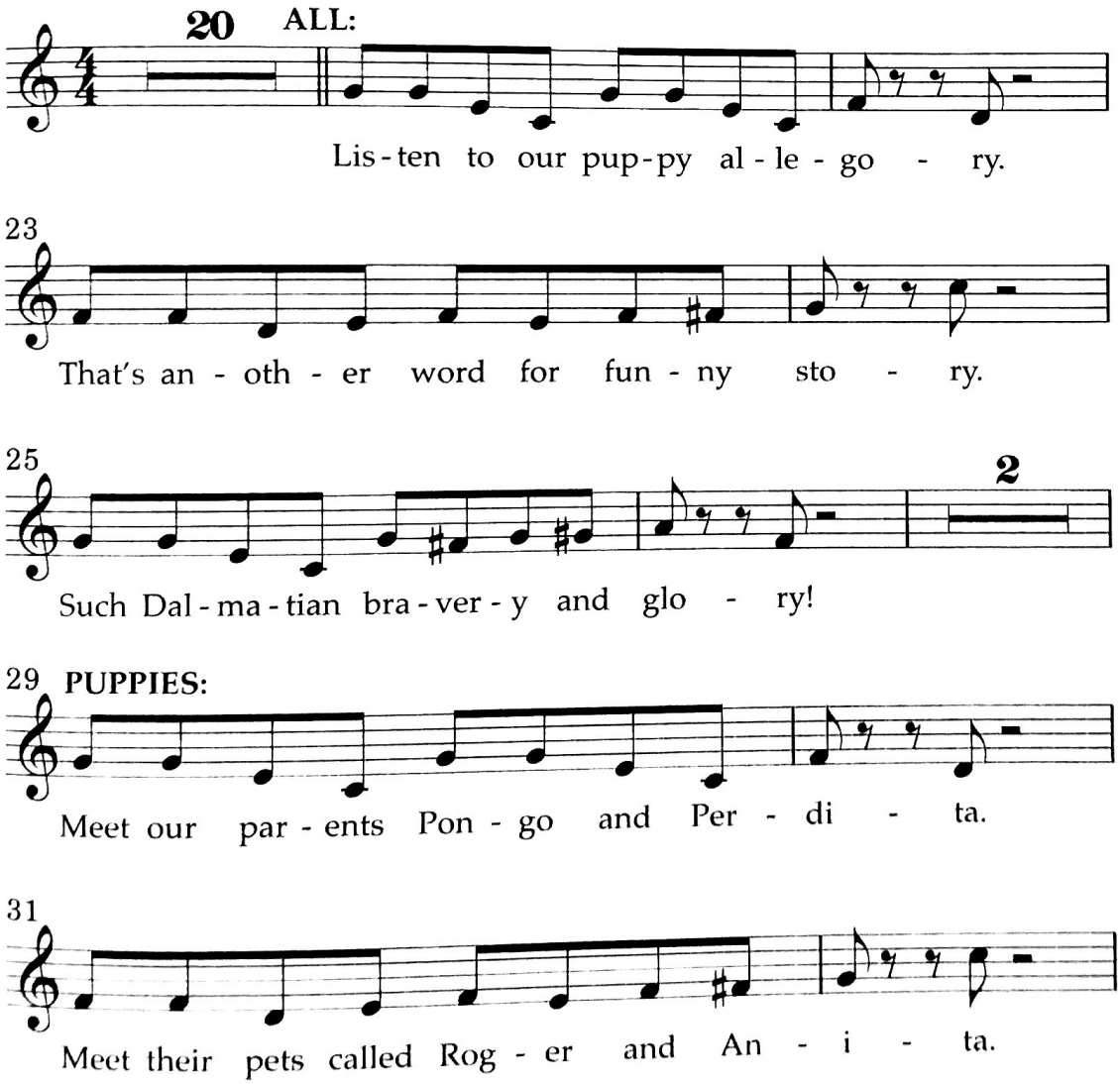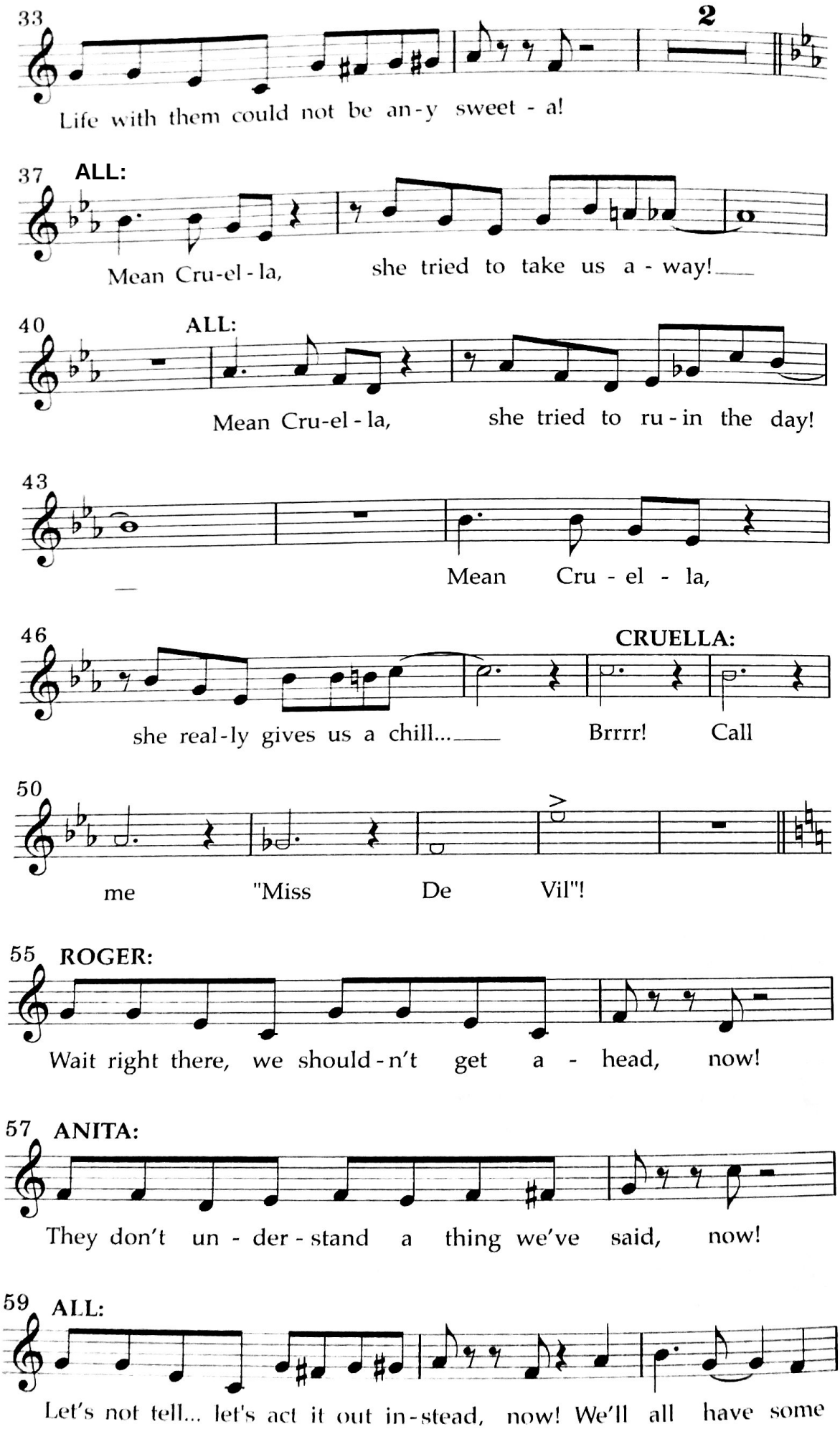UPDATED_ Broadway Company 1 - Fall 2026
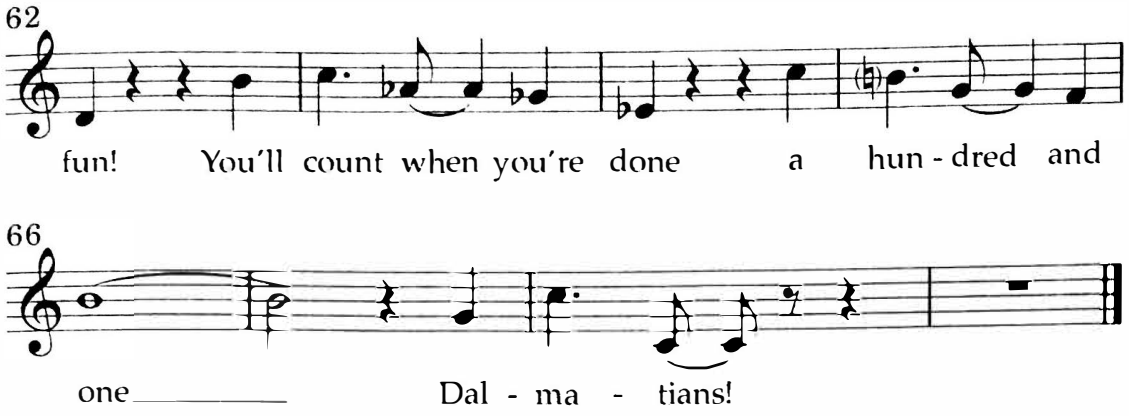


(#1 – ORCHESTRA TUNE-UP. *House lights up.*
#2 – DALMATIAN CONGA. *The COMPANY enters and addresses the audience.)*

DALMATIAN CONGA




33
2
Life with them could not be an-y sweet - a!
37 ALL:
Mean Cru-el - la, she tried to take us a - way!
40 ALL:
Mean Cru-el - la, she tried to ru - in the day!
43
Mean Cru - el - la,
46 CRUELLA:
she real-ly gives us a chill... Brrrr! Call
50
me "Miss De Vil"!
55 ROGER:
Wait right there, we should-n't get a - head, now!
57 ANITA:
They don't un - der - stand a thing we've said, now!
59 ALL:
Let's not tell... let's act it out in-stead, now! We'll all have some



(#3 – **DALMATIAN CONGA – PLAYOFF.** *Transition to Roger and Anita's home. Four CANINE NARRATORS – a BOXER, a SCOTTIE, a POODLE, and a CHIHUAHUA – enter.)*

SCOTTIE NARRATOR

Once upon a time, in a small but lovely home beside Regent's Park in London, there lived a Dalmatian family...

... who had two lovely pets, Roger and Anita.

POODLE NARRATOR

Every day, Roger wrote wonderful songs and Anita painted wonderful pictures.

CHIHUAHUA NARRATOR

Every night, as Anita and Roger continued working
, the puppies gathered in front of the television to watch their favorite program: *Thunderbolt the Wonderdog.*

(As the Thunderbolt *episode begins, the PUPPIES watch intently.)*

PENNY

Go get him, Thunder.

(LUCKY barks.)

PEPPER

After him, boy!

SCOTTIE NARRATOR

But the puppies' favorite part of the program was the commercial for their favorite treat!

LUCKY

Here it comes everybody! Are you ready?

PATCH

Ready!

(The CANINE NARRATORS assume the formal posture and voices of television announcers.)

POODLE NARRATOR

And now, a word from our sponsor...

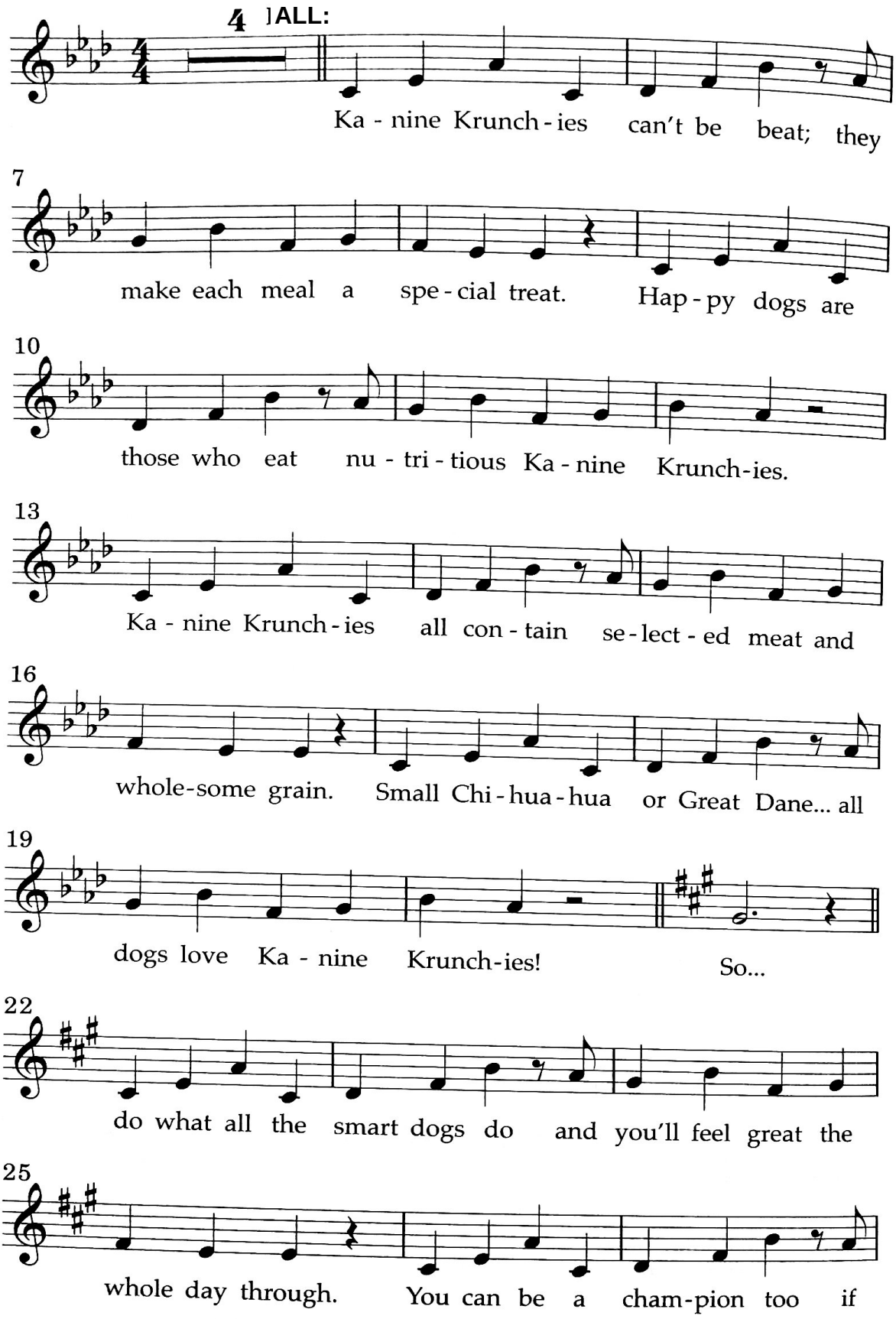
... Kanine Krunchies...
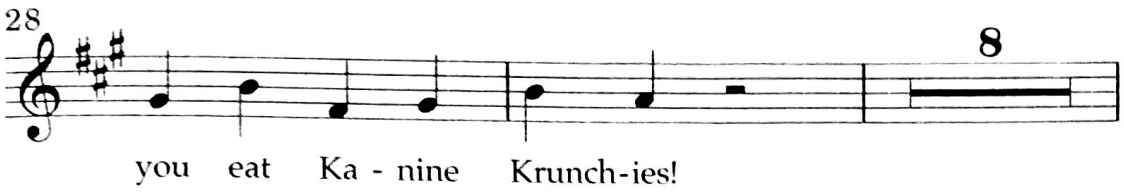
CHIHUAHUA NARRATOR

... the champion of all dog biscuits!

*(#5 – **KANINE KRUNCHIES**. The PUPPIES act out the commercial.)*

KANiNE KRUNCHiES





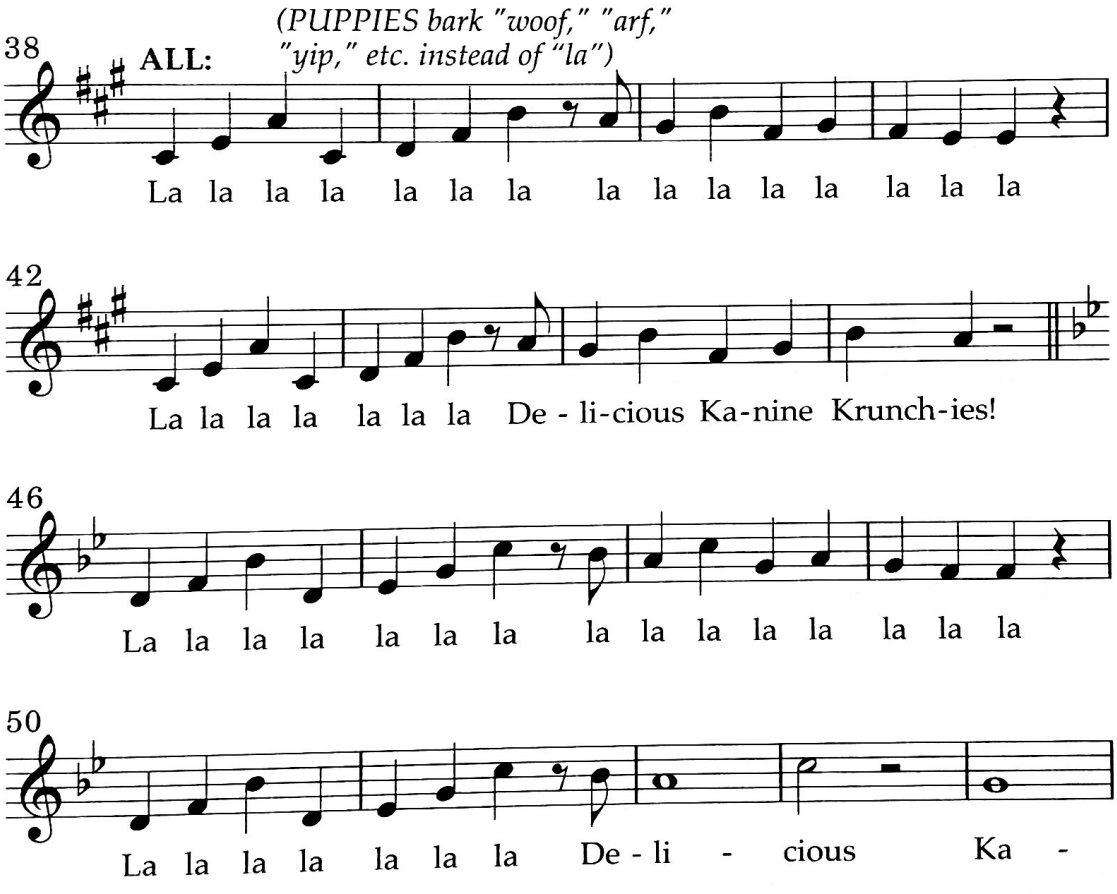
(ROGER, ANITA, PONGO, and PERDITA hear the commotion and enter.)

ANITA

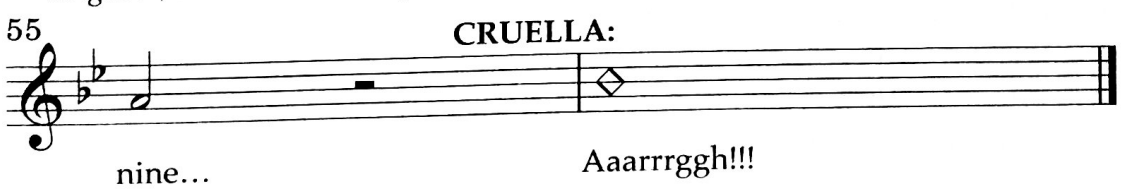
(to PUPPIES)
Darlings, please! Shh… You'll wake the neighborhood!

ROGER
They can't help it, Anita – it really is a catchy tune!

(ROGER grabs ANITA and dances along with the PUPPIES.



(CRUELLA DE VIL, their horrible, horribly wealthy neighbor, storms in wearing a big fur coat.)



(At this intrusion, PONGO and PERDITA stand at attention with a low growl in front of their PUPPIES.)

ROGER

Well, if it isn't our neighbor Cruella De Vil come to pay us a visit!

CRUELLA

What on earth is all that racket? How am I ever going to get my beauty sleep?

PEPPER

Beauty sleep?

PATCH

Did she say beauty sleep?

LUCKY

That's a laugh!

(The PUPPIES snicker.)

PERDITA

Quiet, little ones.

PONGO

Well, they have a point...

ANITA

Why Cruella, what a lovely fur!

CRUELLA

(preening)
Do you like it? It's a genuine one-of-a-kind – and cost ooooodles of pounds! Now I have nearly completed my collection of every kind of fur coat in the entire world!

ANITA

It's... lovely. And I am terribly sorry about the noise.

ROGER

The puppies mean no harm.

CRUELLA

Well, just be sure the puppies don't do it again! I don't want the yowls and growls of little furry spotted creatures...
(inspiration dawns)
Little furry spotted creatures...

(CRUELLA)

(inspects the PUPPIES more closely)

Why, I don't think I've quite seen anything like them. Look at the depth! Look at the patterns! Why, they're practically works of art!

(aside)

And just what I need to complete my collection!

(to ROGER and ANITA)

You know what? I've changed my mind. I've been without a pet long enough. No one to play with. I can't wait to wear— I mean, care for all the little puppies. I'll buy the whole litter! How much?

ANITA

Oh, I'm afraid we can't give them up. Poor Perdita and Pongo would be heartbroken!

CRUELLA

Anita, don't be ridiculous. You can't possibly afford to keep them.

(looks around)

You can scarcely afford to feed yourselves.

(chuckles, ripping off a check from her checkbook)

Here's a hundred for the lot.

ROGER

(indignant)

Cruella, we're not selling the puppies.

CRUELLA

Oh, surely, you must be joking.

(rips another check)

Two hundred!

ROGER

(intimidated)

No, no, no. I— I— I mean it.

CRUELLA

All right, you've forced my hand.

(rips another check)

Three zillion pounds. And that's my final offer!

ROGER

I'm sorry, Cruella.

(takes a breath, mustering his resolve)

We are not selling a single one.

(ROGER rips the checks and hands them back to CRUELLA.)

CRUELLA

Why, you horrid man. You... you... All right. Keep the little beasts for all I care. But I warn you, I'll get even. Just wait. You'll be sorry! You fools! You... you... nincompoops!

*(#6 – **YOU'LL BE SORRY**. CRUELLA storms out. The DALMATIANS bark after her.)*

ANITA

Oh Roger! You were magnificent,

(PERDITA continues growling. ROGER pats her head.)

ROGER

No need to worry, Perdita. She's gone now.

PERDITA

She's horrible, Pongo! Absolutely horrible!

PONGO

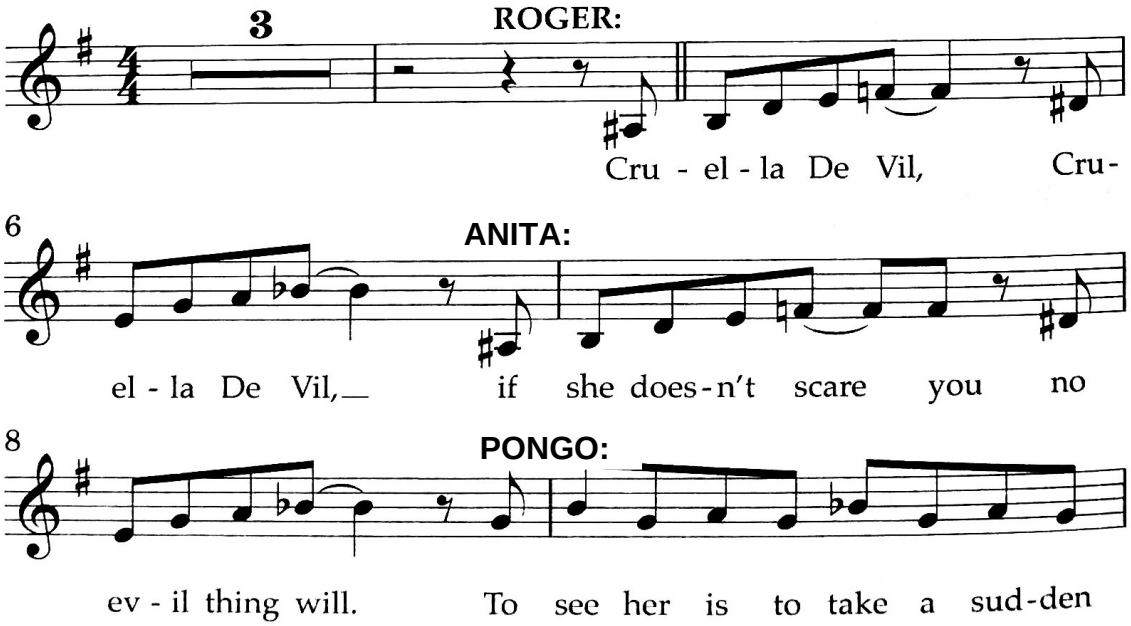
She is the worst pet I've ever seen!

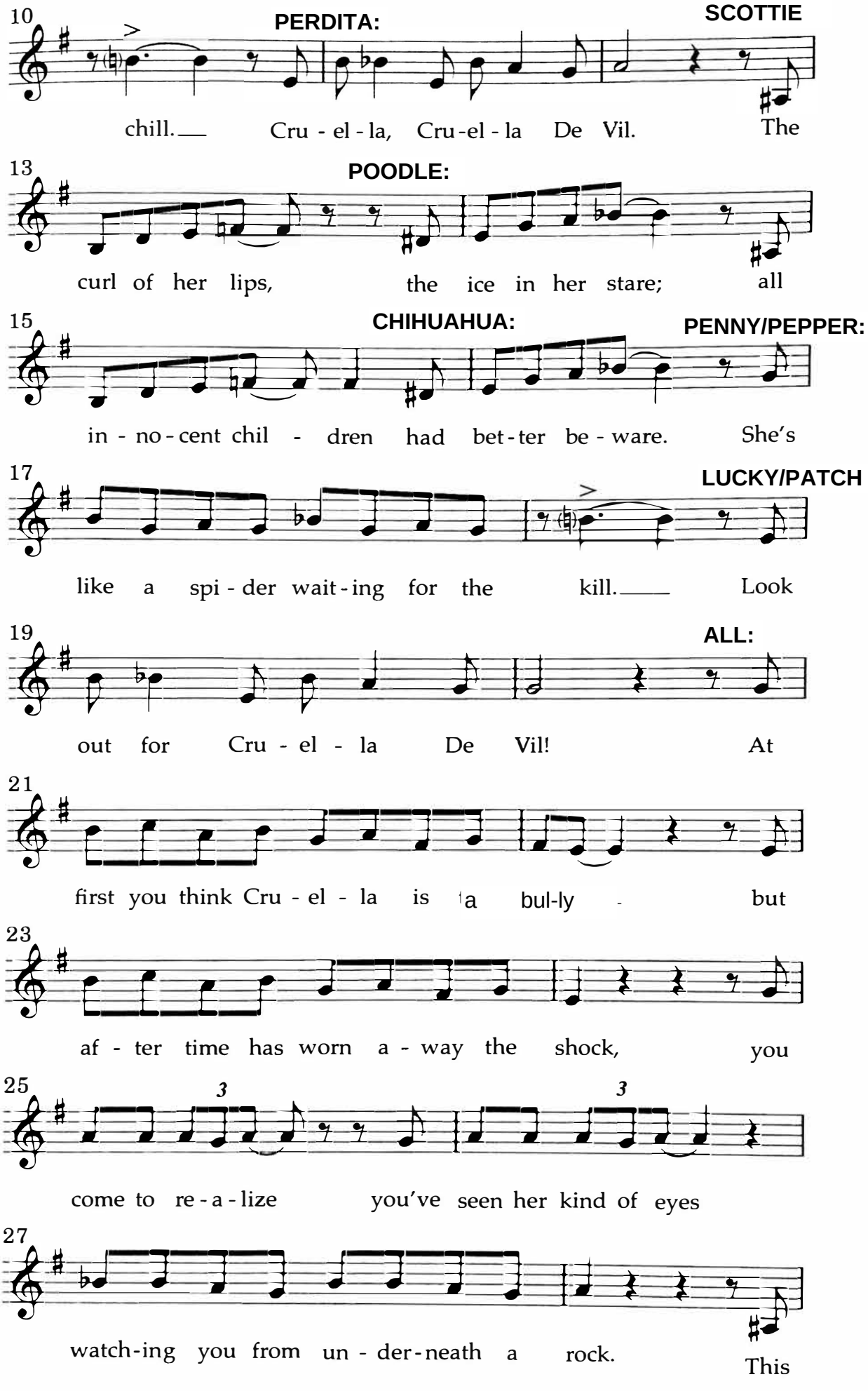
(sighing)

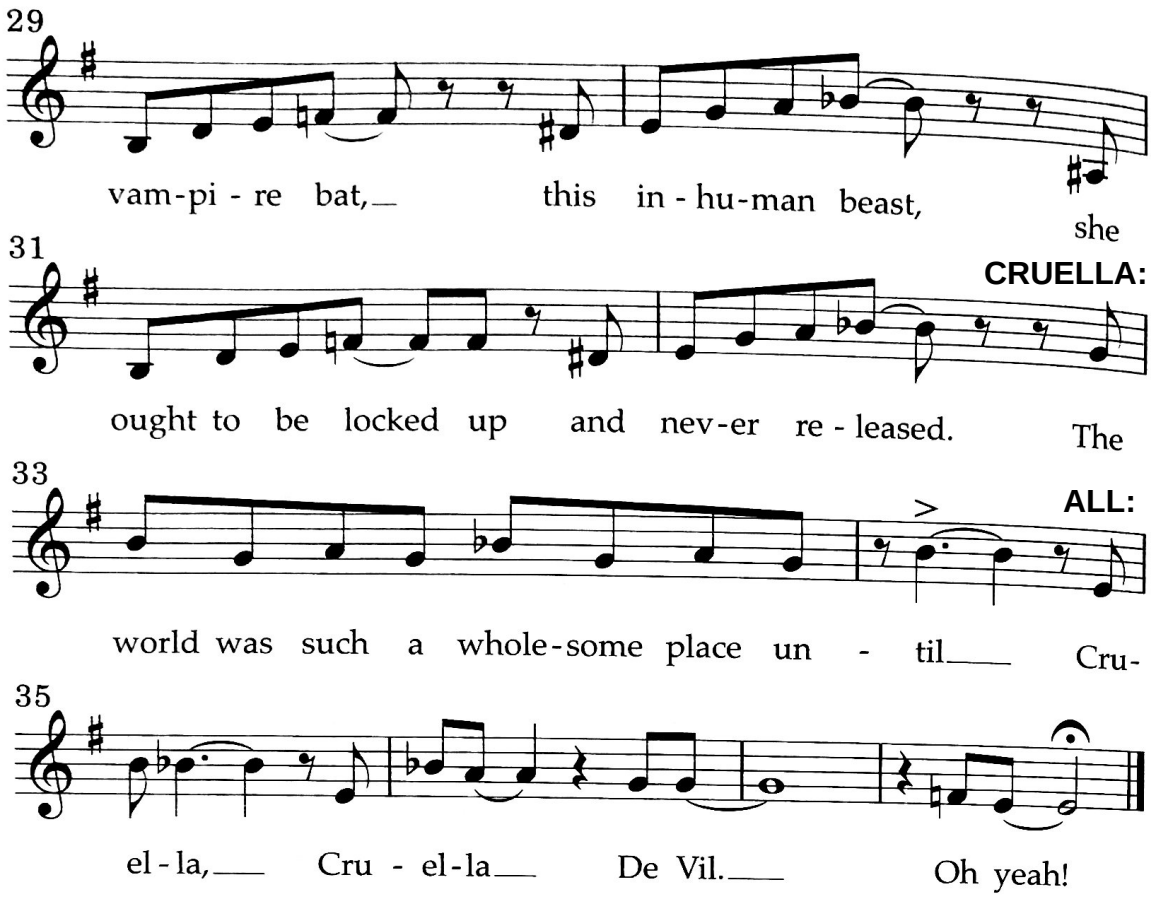
Really. Why does that woman have to be so mean?

*(#7 – **CRUELLA DE VIL**. ROGER, ANITA, and NANNY take turns pretending to be Cruella De Vil as they sing.)*

CRUELLA DE VIL




10
PERDITA:
SCOTTIE
chill. Cru - el - la, Cru-el - la De Vil. The
13
POODLE:
curl of her lips, the ice in her stare; all
15
CHIHUAHUA:
PENNY/PEPPER:
in - no - cent chil - dren had bet - ter be - ware. She's
17
LUCKY/PATCH
like a spi - der wait - ing for the kill. Look
19
ALL:
out for Cru - el - la De Vil! At
21
first you think Cru - el - la is a bul-ly but
23
af - ter time has worn a - way the shock, you
25
3
3
come to re - a - lize you've seen her kind of eyes
27
watch-ing you from un - der - neath a rock. This


29
vam-pi - re bat,_ this in - hu-man beast, she
31
CRUELLA:
ought to be locked up and nev-er re - leased. The
33
ALL:
world was such a whole-some place un - til___ Cru-
35
el - la,___ Cru - el-la___ De Vil.___ Oh yeah!