



**Directed by Ashley Kimball with Musical Direction by Judy Wiesen**

*Step into the enchanted world of Broadway's modern classic, Disney's Beauty and the Beast! Based on the Academy Award-winning animated feature, the classic story tells of Belle, a young woman in a provincial town, and the Beast, who is really a young prince trapped under the spell of an enchantress. If the Beast can learn to love and be loved, the curse will end and he will be transformed into his former self. But time is running out. If the Beast does not learn his lesson soon, he and his household will be doomed for all eternity.*

**Auditions: Friday, October 5 (Singing) 4:00 pm-7:00 pm & Saturday, October 6 (Acting) 12:00 pm-3:00 pm**

Please plan to attend both audition dates. If you wish to participate but cannot attend auditions, please email us at [starkidsproductions@gmail.com](mailto:starkidsproductions@gmail.com)

**Rehearsals** begin Tuesday, October 9 and will be meeting on Tuesdays 6:15pm-8:30pm (younger cast members will be dismissed at 7:30 pm) and Fridays 3:45pm-6:45pm and Saturdays from 12pm-3pm. Tuesdays and Fridays will be our biggest rehearsal day for the whole cast, and Saturdays will be for smaller scenes and special rehearsals

Ages: 8-18 years  
Cost: \$495 per student

**Performances:** January 18-20, 2019 and January 25-27, 2019

### What To Prepare for Auditions:

- 1) Sign up for an Audition Slot for Night 1 (Wednesday) at [www.stapletonschool.org](http://www.stapletonschool.org)
- 2) Prepare a song (no more than 2 minutes) to sing. Our Music Director Judy Wiesen will provide piano accompaniment. This song should demonstrate your vocal range and capabilities as well as show us your personality. We are bringing vivacious characters to life and we want to see that in your singing as well as acting.
  - a. You may sing a selection from the show, or you may not. It does not impact casting.
  - b. Please bring accompaniment in a binder if it is not already in an easy-to-page-turn format for Judy.
  - c. If you are singing a selection from Beauty and the Beast, you do not need to bring sheet music.
- 3) Know the characters of the show and the plot! Review the readings provided and be prepared for anything, including reading for the opposite sex.
- 4) Clothing that is easy to move around in. Depending on the amount of time we have, we may do a dance audition

### Character Descriptions

**Belle:** A vibrant, intelligent and beautiful girl who's also an avid reader, Belle believes there is more to life than what's in front of her and isn't afraid to speak up and get for what she wants. She's brave enough to sacrifice her freedom for her father's but also gentle and open minded to see beyond the Beast's gruff exterior to his kind heart.

**Beast:** The Beast was once a spoiled and selfish prince who was magically transformed into a terrifying creature because of his lack of compassion to others. Occasionally acting like a child, he can be impatient, impulsive, loud and gruff but deep down inside is a kind-hearted soul searching for love and connection with another. With the weight of the curse that has transformed him and all of his servants within his castle looming over him, the Beast knows his time is short to and true love and this often drives his temper, though he desperately wants to act more "princely"

**Gaston:** Arrogant, egotistical and very good looking, Gaston believes Belle is the girl for him and he will do anything to make that happen. He is manipulative yet charming and earnest. He and his sidekick, LeFou, make an unintentionally hilarious comedic duo. His true, dark intentions become clear later in the story but at first glance appears to simply be a bombastic and narcissistic brute.

**Maurice:** Belle's loving, eccentric father who Belle believes will someday be a "world famous" inventor. Maurice is a tinkerer and isn't afraid to embrace that which makes him unique. Worried about Belle's happiness, he longs to provide a better life for them both. Maurice has a

kind, loving and generous energy.

**Cogsworth:** A tightly-wound, uptight, enchanted mantle clock and the head of the Beast's household who has no problem letting that be known to anyone who asks. He believes in order, structure and following the rules and is unending in his dedication to his master, The Beast. He and Lumiere serve as a bit of a comedic team in the show as Lumiere constantly teases Cogsworth's strict nature.

**Mrs. Potts:** A motherly, empathetic and caring enchanted teapot who serves as caretaker to the Beast and eventually to Belle, too. She's unruffled by the Beast's tantrums and sensitive to Belle's life changing situation. Mother to Chip, Mrs. Potts oftentimes reigns Lumiere and Cogsworth in and keeps things moving ahead, all the while with a loving twinkle in her eye.

**Lumiere:** A suave, debonair enchanted French speaking candelabra, Lumiere is instantly charming and a true showman. He brings light to the castle both literally and figuratively. An eternal optimist, Lumiere leads the charge to help Belle and the Beast fall in love all the while chasing after Babette and acting as a loyal and steadfast servant to the Beast.

**Lefou:** Gaston's bumbling sidekick. He is loyal to Gaston to the "Nth" degree and will go along with any and all of his plans, simply to make Gaston, his hero, happy. He's energetic, optimistic and oftentimes suffers slapstick abuse from Gaston. Definitely not the brightest guy in the world.

**Chip:** An enchanted teacup and Mrs. Potts' darling little boy. He is innocent, playful, and bright-eyed.

**Babette:** A saucy, enchanted feather-duster, and the object of Lumiere's affections. She is the playful, gorgeous, flirty French maid.

**Madame De La Grande Bouche:** A former opera diva-turned-enchanted wardrobe. She has a caring, refined, larger than life personality and a voice to match!

**Monsieur D'arque:** The scheming proprietor of the local insane asylum. He is a dark, sinister villain who aides Gaston in his plot to marry Belle.

## **ENSEMBLE**

Singers and dancers of all ethnicities to play various Enchanted Objects, Townspeople, Wolves etc.

**AUDITION MONOLOGUES & SIDES- THESE DO NOT HAVE TO BE  
MEMORIZED**

**SIDE #1 GASTON, BELLE, and LEFOU**

GASTON: Hello . . . Belle.

BELLE: Bonjour, Gaston. *(He snatches the book out of her hand.)* Gaston. May I have my book, please? GASTON: How can you read this? There's no pictures.

BELLE: Well some people use their imagination!

GASTON: Belle, it's about time you got your head out of these books and paid attention to more important things.

LEFOU: Hint . . . hint.

BELLE: Like you?

GASTON: Exactly!! The whole town's talking about it. It's not right for a woman to read. Soon she starts getting ideas and . . . thinking!

BELLE: Gaston, you are positively primeval!

GASTON: Why, thank you, Belle. Whaddya say you and me take a walk over to the tavern and take a look at my trophies?

BELLE: What do you say . . .we don't?

GASTON: Come on Belle, I think I know how you feel about me.

BELLE: You can't even imagine. *(Trying to escape).* I have to get inside to help my father.

LEFOU: That crazy old fool. He needs all the help he can get! *(Gaston and Lefou laugh heartily.)*

BELLE: Don't talk about my father that way!!

GASTON: *(To Lefou)* Yeah! Don't talk about her father that way!!

BELLE: My father's not crazy! He's a genius!

**SIDE #2 BELLE and MAURICE**

BELLE: Papa, are you all right?

MAURICE: I'm fine. But I can't for the life of me figure out why that happened! If that isn't the stubbornest piece of. . . *(He kicks it.) OW!*

BELLE: Papa...!

MAURICE: I'm about ready to give up on this hunk of junk!

BELLE: Oh, you always say that.

MAURICE: I mean it this time!! I'll never get this bone-headed contraption to work!

BELLE: Yes, you will. And you'll win first prize at the Faire tomorrow.

MAURICE: Hmmph!

BELLE: And become a world famous inventor.

MAURICE: You really think so?

BELLE: You know I do. I always have.

BELLE: Papa . . . if I ask you something, will you answer me honestly?

MAURICE: Don't I always?

BELLE: Do you think I'm odd?

MAURICE: My daughter! Odd? Now where would you get an idea like that?

BELLE: I don't know. It's just that – well . . . people talk.

MAURICE: They talk about me too. Now . . . what do you say we give her a try?

BELLE: All right.

MAURICE: You get the logs . . . All right . . . stand back. Here we go. *(He pulls a lever and the invention slowly chugs to life.)*

BELLE: It works!

MAURICE: It does? It does!

BELLE: Papa, you did it! You really did it!! You'll win First Prize at the Faire tomorrow, I know it!

MAURICE: Who knows, maybe I will at that!

BELLE: Oh, I almost forgot! *(She puts a scarf around his neck.)* I made you a scarf for

good luck. MAURICE: Now I know I'll win. And then, we'll get out of this town and travel to all those places you've read about in your books. Well, I'm off!

BELLE: Goodbye Papa.

MAURICE: Bye bye, Belle.

BELLE: Be careful!

### **SIDE #3 COGSWORTH and LUMIERE**

COGSWORTH: Couldn't keep quiet, could we? Just had to invite him to stay, didn't we?

Serve him tea . . ., sit in the Master's chair.

LUMIERE: I was trying to be hospitable!

COGSWORTH: Rubbish!

LUMIERE: Ah, Cogsworth, can you blame me for trying to maintain what's left of our humanity? Look at us. Look at you!

COGSWORTH: What about me?

LUMIERE: You always were insufferable. But every day, you become just a little more inflexible... a little more tightly wound... a little more ticked off!

COGSWORTH: Please, spare me the stupid puns.

LUMIERE: At least, we are not as far gone as some the others. You saw what happened

to Michelle. COGSWORTH: She always was too vain about her looks. And that's exactly what she's become. LUMIERE: A vanity.

COGSWORTH: Little drawers, mirror... the works.

LUMIERE: And poor Jean-Claude.

COGSWORTH: Who?

LUMIERE: Jean-Claude. You remember him, not too bright, dumb as . . .

COGSWORTH: (*guessing*) . . . a brick?

LUMIERE: The whole wall.

COGSWORTH: Jean-Claude's a brick wall?

LUMIERE: That's him in the kitchen, behind the stove.

COGSWORTH: Tsk . . .tsk.

LUMIERE: And you know Guillaume... the houseboy?

COGSWORTH: That mealy-mouthed little bootlicker! I've never liked him. He's always groveling at the Master's feet.

LUMIERE: He's a doormat.

COGSWORTH: Perfect.

LUMIERE: It's happening faster with some of the others but we are not far behind.

Slowly but surely, as every day passes, we will all gradually become . . . things.

COGSWORTH: But why did we have to get dragged into this whole spell business? It's not like we threw that poor old beggar woman out on her ear.

LUMIERE: No, but are we not responsible too? For helping to make him the way he is?

COGSWORTH: I suppose so.

LUMIERE: All I know is... I will eventually melt away to nothing. I only hope there's something left of me if the Master ever breaks the spell.

COGSWORTH: Hold on, old man. We've got to hold on.

#### **SIDE #4 BELLE, MRS. POTTS, and WARDROBE**

BELLE: Who is it?

MRS. POTTS: Mrs. Potts, dear. I thought you might like some tea.

BELLE: Come in.

MRS POTTS: Nothing like a nice warm cup of tea to make the world seem a bit brighter.

BELLE: But . . .you're . . .you're . . .!

MRS POTTS: Mrs. Potts, dear. Very pleased to make your acquaintance.

WARDROBE: Careful, darling!

BELLE: Wh. . . who are you?

WARDROBE: Madame de la Grand Bouche. Perhaps you've heard of me?

BELLE: Sorry.

WARDROBE: You see! They've forgotten all about me. One can be and I quote, "The toast of Europe. The brightest star ever to grace the stage," but fall under one little spell

—

MRS. POTTS: Sssssh!

BELLE: Wait. This is impossible!

WARDROBE: I know it is . . . but here we are! Well now, what shall we dress you in for

dinner? This is nice. But how would you like to borrow one of my gowns? Let's see what I've got in my drawers . . . Ah, here we are. I wore this the night I performed at the Royal Opera. The King himself was there! Of course, I wouldn't have a prayer of fitting into it now. Take it . . .

BELLE: That's very kind of you. But I'm not going to dinner.

WARDROBE: Don't be silly. Of course you are. You heard what the Master said.

BELLE: He may be your master . . . but he's not mine! (*a beat*) I'm sorry. This is just happening so fast. WARDROBE: That was a very brave thing you did, my dear. We all think so.

BELLE: I'm going to miss my papa so much!!

MRS. POTTS: Cheer up, child. I know things may seem bleak right now, but you mustn't despair. We're here to see you through.

### **SIDE #5 BEAST and BELLE A**

BEAST: (*To Belle*) I thought I told you to come down to dinner!

BELLE: (*yelling back*) I'm not hungry!

BEAST: I am the master of this castle and I'm telling you to come to dinner.

BELLE: And I'm telling you... I'm not hungry!

BEAST: You're hungry if I say you're hungry.

BELLE: Don't be ridiculous!

BEAST: What did you say?

BELLE: You can't go around ordering people to be hungry. It doesn't work like that.

BEAST: I can...

BELLE: Besides, it's rude.

BEAST: Oh? Rude is it? Then how about this, if you don't come down to dinner, I will drag you by the hair...

BELLE: Why are you being such a bully?

BEAST: Because I want you to come down to dinner!

BELLE: So... you admit you're being a bully.

BEAST: (*Gritting his teeth.*) Would you be so kind as to join me for dinner? Please.

BELLE: No, thank you.

BEAST: Fine! Then starve!

### **SIDE #6 BEAST AND BELLE B**

BEAST: Belle, I have something to show you. But first, you have to close your eyes. It's a surprise BELLE: May I open them?

BEAST: Alright, alright. Now! (*Belle opens her eyes, and gasps with wonder at the beautiful library with stacks and stacks of books*)

BELLE: I can't believe it! I've never seen so many books in my whole life!

BEAST: You . . . like it?

BELLE: It's wonderful!

BEAST: Then . . . it's yours! (*Belle runs to look at the books, giddy with delight.*) BELLE: Oh, this is one of my favorites! It's "King Arthur." Have you ever read it? BEAST: No.

BELLE: Then you don't know what you're missing. I'd love to read it again. Wait ... you can read it first. BEAST: No, that's alright.

BELLE: No, really, you read it.

BEAST: Oh, No, you...

BELLE: No, you.

BEAST: (*Finally in frustration, he confesses.*) No! I can't...

BELLE: You never learned to read?

BEAST: Only a little, and long ago.

BELLE: Well, it just so happens that this is the perfect book to read aloud. Come here, sit by me.

BELLE: (*reading*) Knowing not that this was indeed the legendary sword called "Excalibur," Arthur tried to pull it from the stone. He tried once to no avail. He tried a second time, but still, he could not pull it out. Then, for the third time, Arthur drew forth the sword...

BEAST: So that must mean he's the king!!

BELLE: Wait and see.

BEAST: I never knew books could do that.

BELLE: Do what?

BEAST: Take me away from this place. Make me forget for a little while.

BELLE: Forget?

BEAST: Who I . . . What I am.

BELLE: We have something in common, you know.

BEAST: What?

BELLE: In the town where I come from, the people think I'm odd.

BEAST: You?

BELLE: So, I know how it feels to be . . . different. And I know how lonely that can be. (*A beat. She picks up the book and reads*) For the third time, Arthur drew forth the sword, and there arose from the people a great shout. "Arthur is king!"

BEAST: I knew it!

## **SIDE #7 Silly Girl**

SILLY GIRL: It can't be true! I don't believe it. Why would he go and do a thing like that? I simply can't bear it! Oh Gaston, say it isn't so. it's true, he's getting married? Waaaaaahhhhh! Oh no! No! Never! Waaaaaahhhhh! (runs off sobbing)

## **SIDE #8 CHIP**

CHIP: Mama, you're not gonna believe what I saw...not in a million thousand years...not in a trillion million thousand years! No really...this is the greatest thing...it's the thing that everybody's been waiting for since... since... since...I don't know when! There's a girl in the castle! But Mama there is! I saw her! And she's real pretty too!

## **SIDE #9**

BABETTE: Oooh la la...what have we here? Do my eyes deceive me or is this a man? It's been so long since I've seen a real man. (Sees Lumiere) Oh no. Oh no. Oh no...no... no! I've been burnt by you before! Care for a blanket, Monsieur? I just love older men. You say you're jealous, Lumiere? What about you with Simone, Michelle, Veronica?