

# Beauty and the Beast - Audition pieces

Script: Beast

Belle (script and song)

Gaston (script and song)

Lefou

Les filles de la ville

Lumiere

Cogsworth

Mrs Potts

Maurice

# Script: Beast

## SIDE 1

**BELLE**

Hello? Is anyone here? Please, I'm looking for my father.

*(MAURICE is revealed in a cell behind bars. A STATUE stands guard nearby.)*

**MAURICE**

Belle? Is that you?

**BELLE**

Papa!

*(BELLE rushes to MAURICE.)*

**MAURICE**

*(coughs from the chill)*

How did you find me?

**BELLE**

Your hands are like ice! Who has done this to you?

*(The BEAST appears in the shadows.)*

**MAURICE**

Belle, you must leave this place.

**BELLE**

I won't leave you here!

*(senses the BEAST)*

Who's there?

*(hears the BEAST panting)*

I know someone's there. Who are you?

**BEAST**

The master of this castle.

**BELLE**

Then, you're the one who's responsible for this! Release my father at once!

**BEAST**

I do not take orders from anyone. Get out!

**BELLE**

No! Wait! Forgive me. Please, let him out. Can't you see he's not well?

**BEAST**

Then he should not have trespassed here.

**BELLE**

But he's an old man. He could die!

**BEAST**

There's nothing you can do!

**BELLE**

Wait, please... take me instead!

**MAURICE**

No! Belle, you don't know what you're doing.

**BEAST**

You would do that? You would take his place?

**BELLE**

If I did, would you let him go?

**BEAST**

Yes. But you must promise to stay here... forever.

**MAURICE**

No!

**BELLE**

Come into the light.

*(The BEAST draws near. BELLE cringes.)*

**MAURICE**

Belle, listen to me. I'm old... I've lived my life.

**BELLE**

You have my word.

**BEAST**

Done.

## **SIDE 2**

*(COGSWORTH, LUMIERE, MRS. POTTS, BABETTE and MADAME DE LA GRANDE BOUCHE pace nervously. The BEAST enters.)*

**BEAST**

It's time for dinner. Where is she?

**COGSWORTH**

I'll go check on her. Won't be a minute.

*(COGSWORTH runs off.)*

**MRS. POTTS**

Try to be patient, sir. The girl has lost her father and her freedom all in one day.

**LUMIERE**

Master... have you thought that perhaps this girl could be the one to break the spell?

**BEAST**

Of course, I have! I'm not a fool.

**LUMIERE**

Good! So... you fall in love with her, she falls in love with you and poof! The spell is broken! We'll be human again by midnight!

**MRS. POTTS**

Lumiere, it's not that easy. These things take time.

**LUMIERE**

But we don't have time! The rose has already begun to wilt!

**BEAST**

It's no use. She's so beautiful and I'm... well, look at me!

**MRS. POTTS**

Master, you must help her to see past all that.

**BEAST**

I don't know how!

**MRS. POTTS**

Well, you could start by trying to make yourself more presentable.

**LUMIERE**

Impress her with your rapier wit.

**MRS. POTTS**

But be gentle.

**BABETTE**

Shower her with compliments.

**MADAME DE LA GRANDE BOUCHE**

But be sincere.

**LUMIERE, MRS. POTTS**

And above all...

**BEAST**

What???

# Script: Belle

## SIDE 1

Hello... Belle.

**GASTON**

**BELLE**

Bonjour, Gaston.

*(GASTON blocks BELLE's way.)*

Excuse me.

*(GASTON snatches BELLE's book.)*

Gaston. May I have my book, please?

**GASTON**

*(flipping through the book)*

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.

*(GASTON strikes a handsome pose.)*

**LEFOU**

Hint... hint.

**BELLE**

Like you? Gaston, please! 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**

*(GASTON thunks LEFOU on the head.)*

Yeah! Don't talk about her father that way!

**BELLE**

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

## SIDE 2

**BELLE**

Hello? Is anyone here? Please, I'm looking for my father.

*(MAURICE is revealed in a cell behind bars. A STATUE stands guard nearby.)*

**MAURICE**

Belle? Is that you?

**BELLE**

Papa!

*(BELLE rushes to MAURICE.)*

**MAURICE**

*(coughs from the chill)*

How did you find me?

**BELLE**

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**MAURICE**

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**BELLE**

I won't leave you here!

*(senses the BEAST)*

Who's there?

*(hears the BEAST panting)*

I know someone's there. Who are you?

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**BELLE**

But he's an old man. He could die!

**BEAST**

There's nothing you can do!

**BELLE**

Wait, please... take me instead!

**MAURICE**

No! Belle, you don't know what you're doing.

**BEAST**

You would do that? You would take his place?

**BELLE**

If I did, would you let him go?

**BEAST**

Yes. But you must promise to stay here... forever.

**MAURICE**

No!

**BELLE**

Come into the light.

*(The BEAST draws near. BELLE cringes.)*

**MAURICE**

Belle, listen to me. I'm old... I've lived my life.

**BELLE**

You have my word.

**BEAST**

Done.

Score: Belle

# Belle

**BELLE:**

7 Lit-tle town, 8 it's a qui-et vil-lage. 9 Ev-'ry

10 day like the one be - fore 11 Lit-tle town full of lit - tle 12 *rit.*

13 peo - ple wak-ing up to say: 14 *molto rit.* 15

(VILLAGERS enter and begin to bustle about their daily business.)

**Allegro** ♩-132-136

16 **ARISTOCRATIC LADY:** 17 **FISH MAN:** 18 **EGG MAN:**

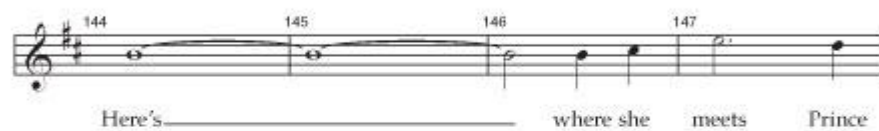
Bon - jour! Bon - jour! Bon -

19 **SAUSAGE CURL GIRL:** 20 **BAKER:** 21 **BELLE:**

jour! Bon - jour! Bon - jour! There goes the

© Disney





**L'istesso-In 2**



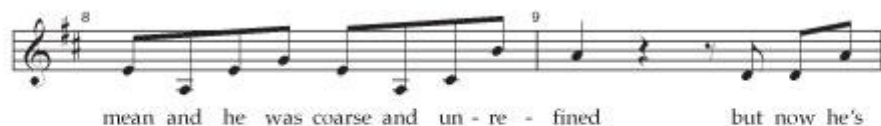
**A tempo**

*poco rit.*



# Something There

BELLE:



BELLE:



# Script: Gaston

## SIDE 1

*(Feeling the VILLAGERS' eyes on her, BELLE whirls around. They go back to their activities then exit. BELLE heads for home. GASTON runs in front of her and strikes a pose.)*

GASTON

Hello... Belle.

BELLE

Bonjour, Gaston.

*(GASTON blocks BELLE's way.)*

Excuse me.

*(GASTON snatches Belle's book.)*

Gaston. May I have my book, please?

GASTON

*(flipping through the book)*

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.

*(GASTON strikes a handsome pose.)*

LEFOU

Hint... hint.

BELLE

Like you? Gaston, please! 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

*(GASTON thunks LEFOU on the head.)*

Yeah! Don't talk about her father that way!

**END**

**SIDE 2**

LA FILLE 1

It can't be true! I don't believe it.

LA FILLE 2

Why would you go and do a thing like that?

LA FILLE 3

I simply can't bear it!

LA FILLE 1

Oh Gaston, say it isn't so.

GASTON

It's so.

LES FILLES

Waaaaaaaahhhh!

GASTON

Girls... I'm just getting married. Don't tell me a little thing like that's going to change your feelings for me?

LA FILLE 1

Oh no!

LA FILLE 2

No!

LA FILLE 3

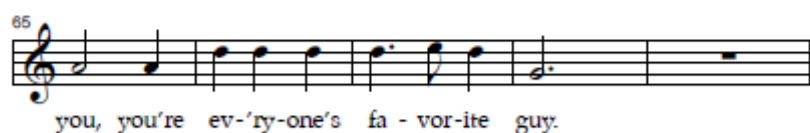
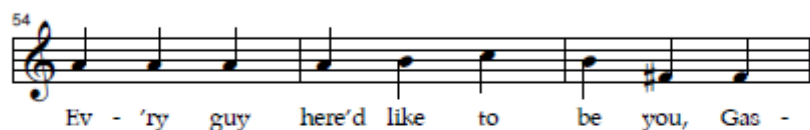
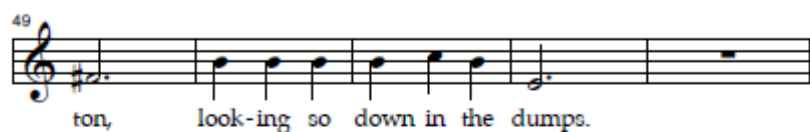
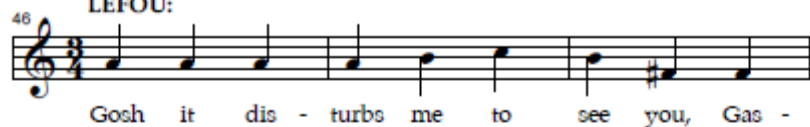
Never!

GASTON

Good. Well... if we're going to have a wedding, I guess I'd better propose to the bride!

# Gaston

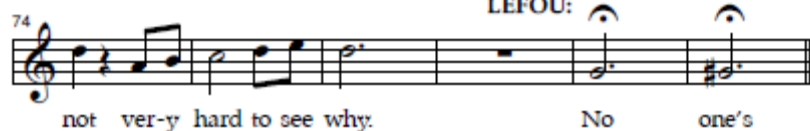
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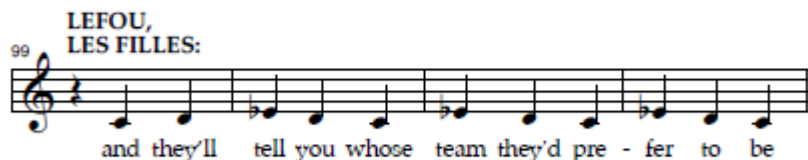
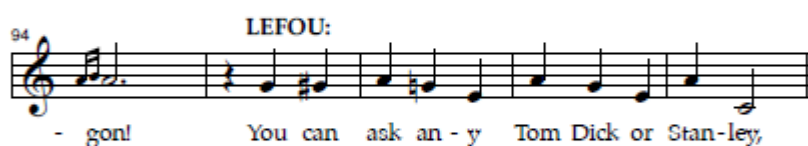
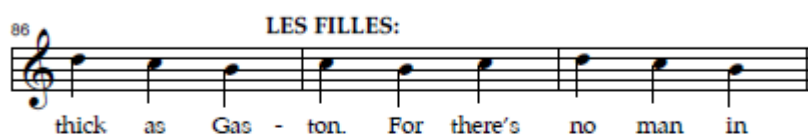
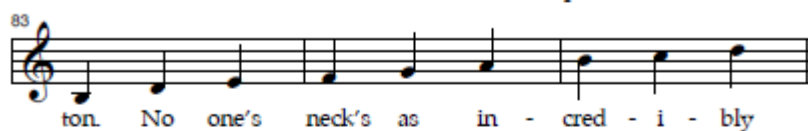
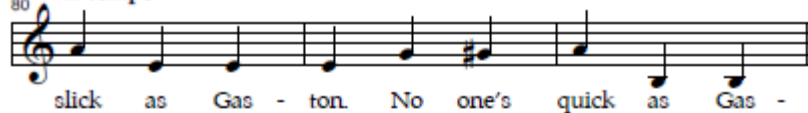
LES FILLES:



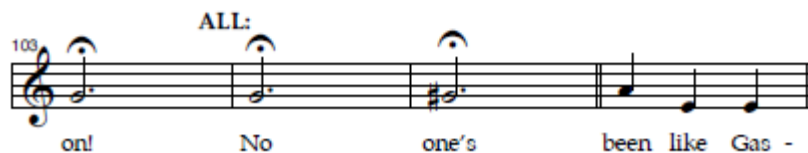
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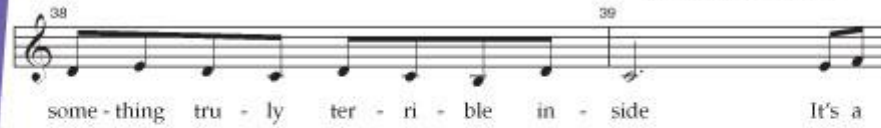
80 A tempo



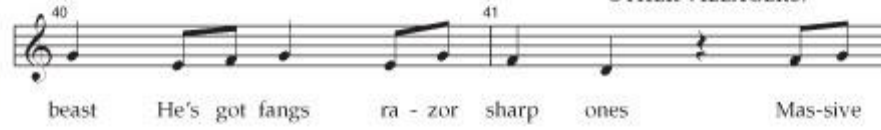
(The VILLAGERS and LES FILLES DE LA VILLE try to cheer up their idol, GASTON.)



**SOME VILLAGERS:**



**OTHER VILLAGERS:**



**GASTON:**



**ALL VILLAGERS:**



**BELLE:**



107 **LEFOU:**

ton a king - pin like Gas - ton. No one's

110 **GASTON:**

got a swell cleft in his chin like Gas - ton! As a

114

spec - i - men, yes I'm in - tim - i - dat - ing!

118 **ALL:**

My, what a guy, that Gas - ton! Give

122 **LES FILLES:**

five hur - rahs! Give twelve hip - hips! Gas -

126

ton is the best and the rest is all

129 **ALL:**

drips! No one fights like Gas -

133 LEFOU:

ton, dous - es lights like Gas - ton. In a

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wrest - ling match, no - bo - dy bites like Gas -

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ton. For there's no one as bur - ly and brawn-y.

143 GASTON:

As you see, I've got bi - ceps to spare.\_\_\_\_\_

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150 GASTON:

scrawn - y. That's right! And ev - 'ry last

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inch of me's cov - ered with hair! No one

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hits like Gas - ton, match - es wits like Gas -



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ton. In a spit - ting match no - bo - dy

162 GASTON:

spits like Gas - ton. I'm es - pe - cial - ly good at ex -

166 ALL:

pec - tor - a - ting! Ptoo-ey! Ten

(GASTON poses for the VILLAGERS.)

169

points for Gas - ton!

175 ALL:

Ooo! Ah!

181

Wow! My, what a guy, that Gas -

184 ALL:


ton! Gas - ton!


190  Hey!

198 


221 ALL:  Let's Go!

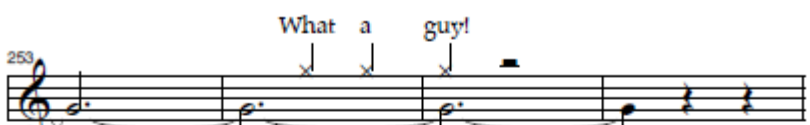
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GASTON:  ton. I use ant - lers in all of my dec - o -

249 ALL:  rat - ing! My, what a guy!

253  What a guy!

257  Gas - - - ton!

261  Hey!

# Lefou

## SIDE 1

*(GASTON enters carrying a rifle. He is a very handsome, rude, self-centered hunter who goes to great lengths to get what he wants. His dim-witted sidekick, LEFOU, follows carrying a sack of GASTON's game.)*

**LEFOU**

You didn't miss a shot, Gaston. You're the greatest hunter in the whole world.

**GASTON**

I know.

**LEFOU**

No beast alive stands a chance against you! And no girl for that matter.

**GASTON**

**It's true, Lefou.**

*(points to BELLE)*

And I've got my sights set on that one.

**LEFOU**

The inventor's daughter?

**GASTON**

She's the lucky girl I'm going to marry.

**LEFOU**

But, she's...

**GASTON**

The most beautiful girl in town.

**LEFOU**

I know, but...

**GASTON**

And don't I deserve the best?

**LEFOU**

Well, of course you do!

**GASTON**

Hello... Belle.

**BELLE**

Bonjour, Gaston.

*(GASTON blocks BELLE's way.)*

Excuse me.

*(GASTON snatches BELLE's book.)*

Gaston. May I have my book, please?

**GASTON**

*(flipping through the book)*

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.

*(GASTON strikes a handsome pose.)*

**LEFOU**

Hint... hint.

**BELLE**

Like you? Gaston, please! 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.)*

Don't talk about my father that way!

**BELLE**

*(GASTON thunks LEFOU on the head.)*

**GASTON**

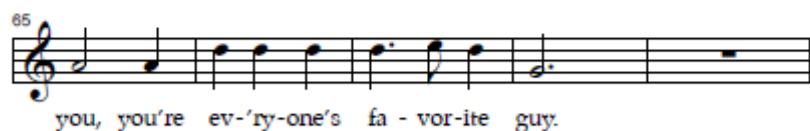
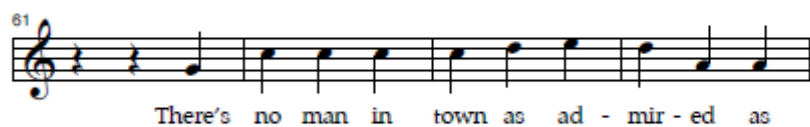
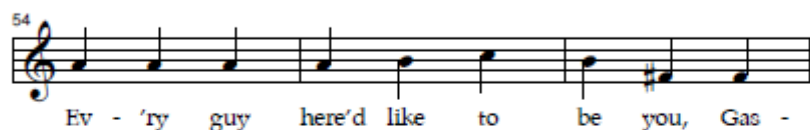
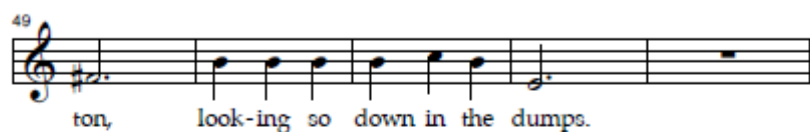
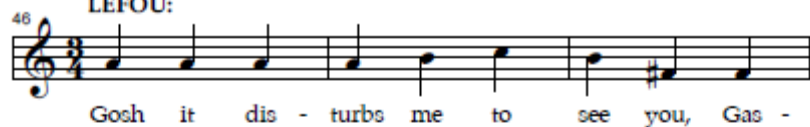
Yeah! Don't talk about her father that way!

**BELLE**

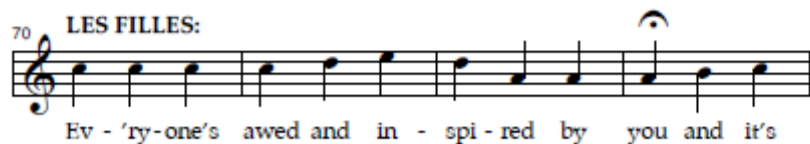
My father's not crazy! He's a genius!

# Gaston

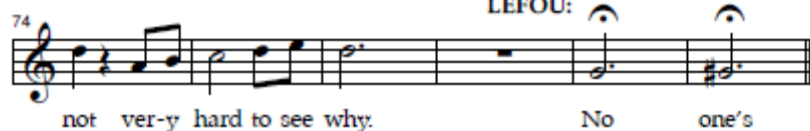
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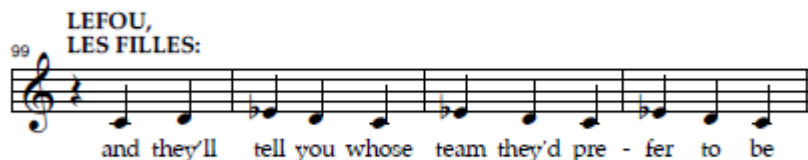
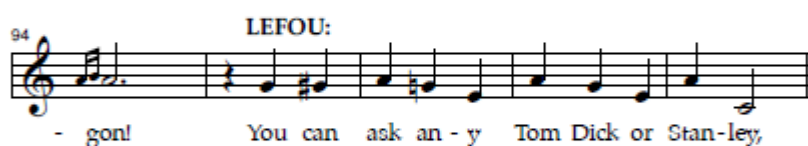
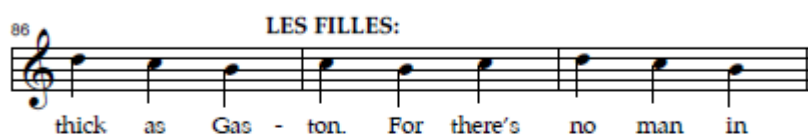
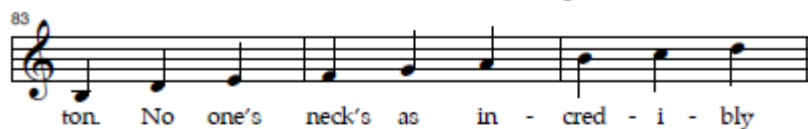
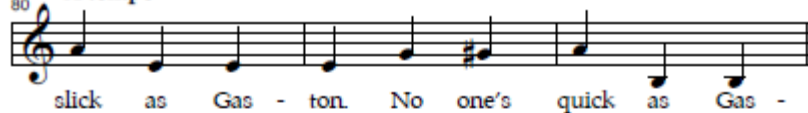
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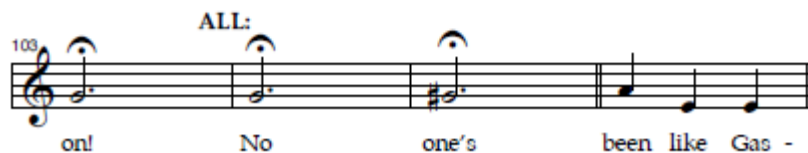
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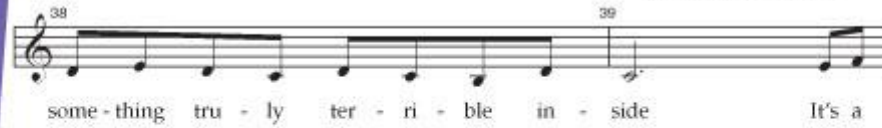
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(The VILLAGERS and LES FILLES DE LA VILLE try to cheer up their idol, GASTON.)



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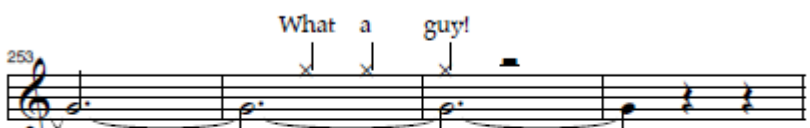
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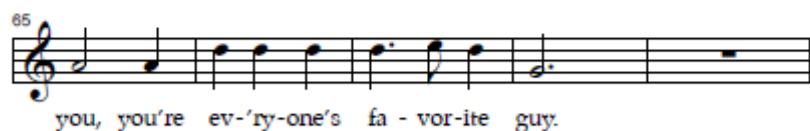
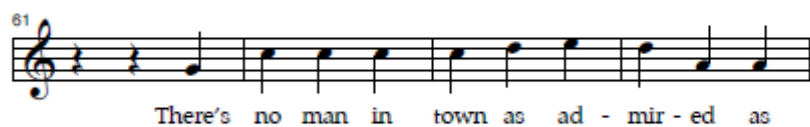
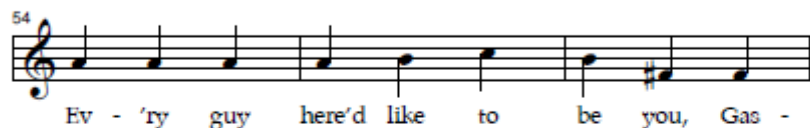
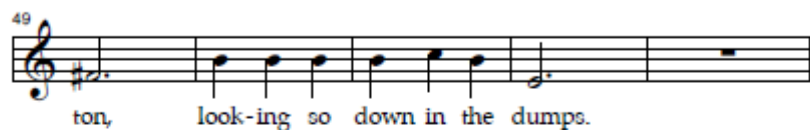
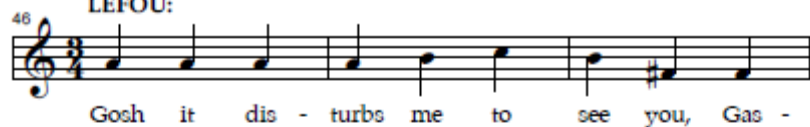
# Les filles

**SIDE**

	LA FILLE 1
It can't be true! I don't believe it.	
	LA FILLE 2
Why would you go and do a thing like that?	
	LA FILLE 3
I simply can't bear it!	
	LA FILLE 1
Oh Gaston, say it isn't so.	
	GASTON
It's so.	
	LES FILLES
Waaaaaaaahhhh!	
	GASTON
Girls... I'm just getting married. Don't tell me a little thing like that's going to change your feelings for me?	
	LA FILLE 1
Oh no!	
	LA FILLE 2
No!	
	LA FILLE 3
Never!	
	GASTON
Good. Well... if we're going to have a wedding, I guess I'd better propose to the bride!	
	LA FILLE
Waaaaaaaahhhh!	
<i>(The LES FILLES DE LA VILLE go off sobbing.)</i>	
<b>END</b>	

# Gaston

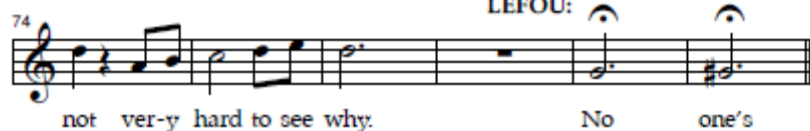
LEFOU:



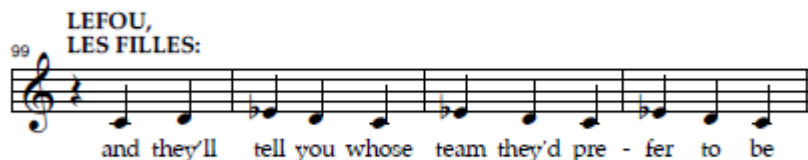
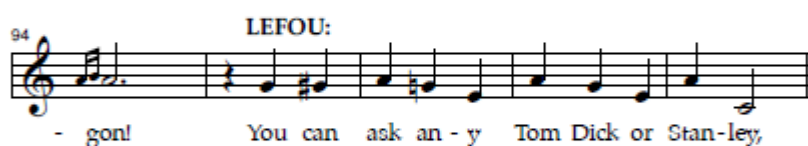
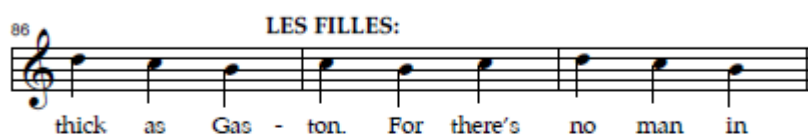
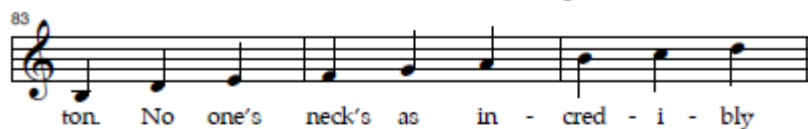
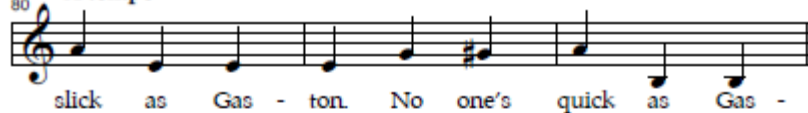
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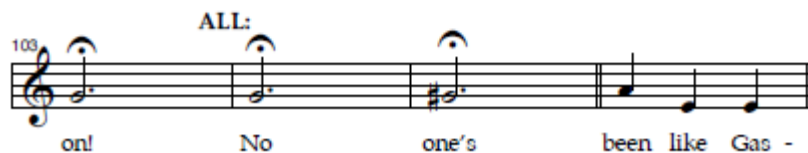
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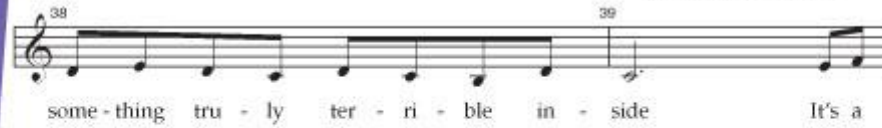
80 A tempo



(The VILLAGERS and LES FILLES DE LA VILLE try to cheer up their idol, GASTON.)



**SOME VILLAGERS:**



**OTHER VILLAGERS:**



**GASTON:**



**ALL VILLAGERS:**



**BELLE:**



107 LEFOU:

ton a king - pin like Gas - ton. No one's

110 GASTON:

got a swell cleft in his chin like Gas - ton! As a

114

spec - i - men, yes I'm in - tim - i - dat - ing!

118 ALL:

My, what a guy, that Gas - ton! Give

122 LES FILLES:

five hur - rahs! Give twelve hip - hips! Gas -

126

ton is the best and the rest is all

129 ALL:

drips! No one fights like Gas -



133 LEFOU:

ton, dous - es lights like Gas - ton. In a

136

wrest - ling match, no - bo - dy bites like Gas -

139 LES FILLES:

ton. For there's no one as bur - ly and brawn-y.

143 GASTON:

As you see, I've got bi - ceps to spare.

147 LEFOU:

— Not a bit of him's scrag - gly or

150 GASTON:

scrawn - y. That's right! And ev - 'ry last

153 ALL:

inch of me's cov - ered with hair! No one

156

hits like Gas - ton, match - es wits like Gas -

159 LEFOU:

ton. In a spit - ting match no - bo - dy

162 GASTON:

spits like Gas - ton. I'm es - pe - cial - ly good at ex -

166 ALL:

pec - tor - a - ting! Ptoo-ey! Ten

*(GASTON poses for the VILLAGERS.)*

169

points for Gas - ton!

175 ALL:

Ooo! Ah!

181

Wow! My, what a guy, that Gas -

184 ALL:


ton! Gas - ton!


190  Hey!

198 


221 ALL:  Let's Go!

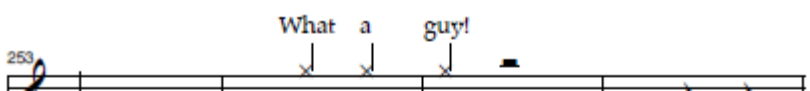
234 ALL:  No one

238  shoots like Gas - ton, makes those bea - uts like Gas -

241 LEFOU:  ton. Then goes tromp-ing a - round wear-ing boots like Gas -

GASTON:  ton. I use ant - lers in all of my dec - o -

249 ALL:  rat - ing! My, what a guy!

253  What a guy!

257  Gas - - - ton!

261  Hey!

# Script: Lumiere

## SIDE 2

(COGSWORTH, LUMIERE, MRS. POTTS, BABETTE and MADAME DE LA GRANDE BOUCHE  
pace nervously. The BEAST enters.)

**BEAST**

It's time for dinner. Where is she?

**COGSWORTH**

I'll go check on her. Won't be a minute.  
(COGSWORTH runs off.)

**MRS. POTTS**

Try to be patient, sir. The girl has lost her father and her freedom all in one day.

**LUMIERE**

Master... have you thought that perhaps this girl could be the one to break the spell?

**BEAST**

Of course, I have! I'm not a fool.

**LUMIERE**

Good! So... you fall in love with her, she falls in love with you and poof! The spell is broken! We'll be human again by midnight!

**MRS. POTTS**

Lumiere, it's not that easy. These things take time.

**LUMIERE**

But we don't have time! The rose has already begun to wilt!

**BEAST**

It's no use. She's so beautiful and I'm... well, look at me!

**MRS. POTTS**

Master, you must help her to see past all that.

**BEAST**

I don't know how!

**MRS. POTTS**

Well, you could start by trying to make yourself more presentable.

**LUMIERE**

Impress her with your rapier wit.

**MRS. POTTS**

But be gentle.

**BABETTE**

Shower her with compliments.

**MADAME DE LA GRANDE BOUCHE**

But be sincere.

**LUMIERE, MRS. POTTS**

And above all...

**BEAST**

What???

**LUMIERE, MRS. POTTS, BABETTE, MADAME**

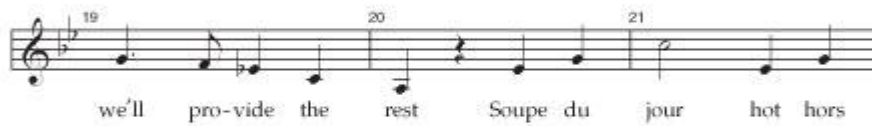
You must control your temper!

Score: Lumiere

# Be Our Guest

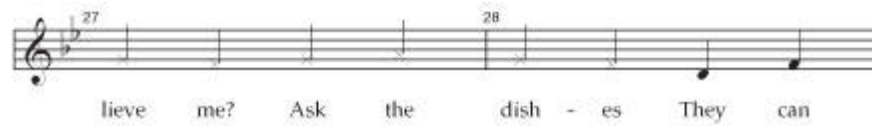
LUMIERE:

Very easy,  
*accel. poco a poco to measure 45*



CHIP:

LUMIERE:



(LUMIERE:)

29 30 31 32

sing They can dance Af - ter all Miss This is France! And a

FLATWARE:

Ha\_\_\_\_\_

33 34 35 36

din-ner here— is ne - ver se - cond best Go on un -

37 38 39 40

fold your men - u Take a glance and then— you'll be our

41 42 43 44 *mf*

guest Ouil our guest Be our guest Beef ra -

FLATWARE:

With a Lilt ♩ = 108-112

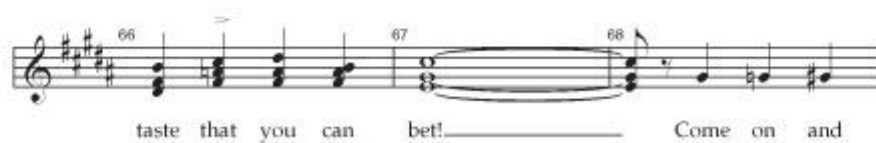
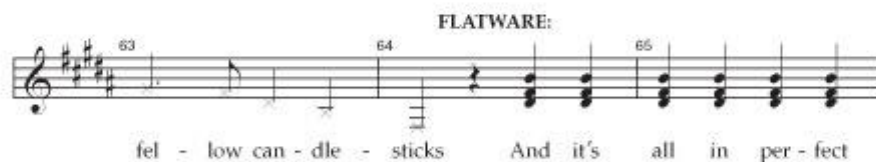
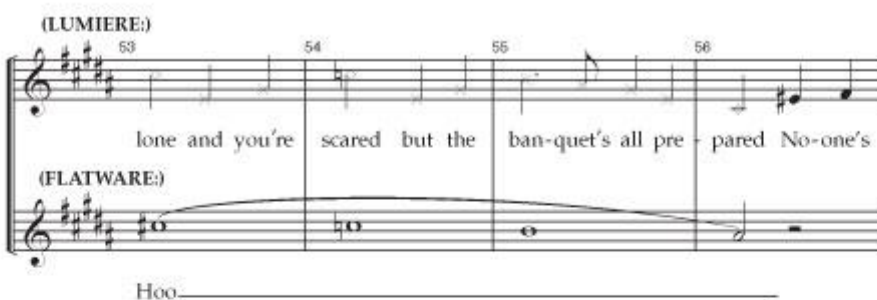
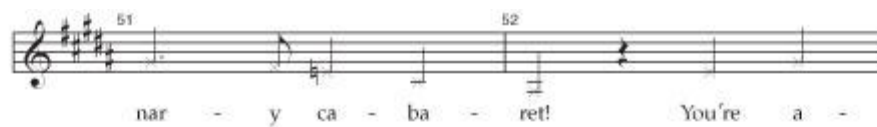
45 46 47

gout Cheese souf - flé Pie and pud - ding "en flam -

48 49 50

LUMIERE:

bé" We'll pre - pare and serve with flair a cul - i -



# Script: Cogsworth

SIDE 1

*(MAURICE proceeds cautiously, looking around. Two figures appear in the shadows. MONSIEUR LUMIERE, a candelabra, is a charming, very French maître d'. COGSWORTH, a mantle clock, is an officious English major-domo. They stand side-by-side, motionless but whispering as MAURICE wanders past.)*

COGSWORTH

What? Who is that?

LUMIERE

He must have lost his way in the woods.

MAURICE

*(ventures further into the castle)*  
Is anyone home?

COGSWORTH

If we keep quiet, maybe he'll go away.

MAURICE

*(hears something, moves to investigate)*  
I don't mean to intrude, but I'm lost and need a place to stay for the night.

LUMIERE

Poor fellow.  
*(pauses, weighs options)*  
Oh, Cogsworth, have a heart.  
*(steps out, to MAURICE)*  
Monsieur, you are welcome here!

MAURICE

*(startled, jumps back)*  
Ah!

COGSWORTH

And good-bye!  
*(COGSWORTH pushes MAURICE toward the door.)*

MAURICE

Wait... wait... wait! You're a clock!  
*(pokes and prods Cogsworth curiously)*  
And you're talking!

COGSWORTH



Really sir... hee-hee... stop it, I say!

MAURICE

*(stops poking and scratches his head)*

I don't mean to be rude. It's just that I've never seen a... aaaachooo!

LUMIERE

You're chilled to the bone, Monsieur.

*(leads MAURICE to a large chair)*

Come... warm yourself by the fire.

COGSWORTH

Not the Master's chair! I'm not seeing this. I'm not seeing this!

*(BABETTE, a feather duster, enters.)*

# Script: Mrs. Potts

## SIDE 1

(COGSWORTH, LUMIERE, MRS. POTTS, BABETTE and MADAME DE LA GRANDE BOUCHE  
pace nervously. The BEAST enters.)

**BEAST**

It's time for dinner. Where is she?

**COGSWORTH**

I'll go check on her. Won't be a minute.  
(COGSWORTH runs off.)

**MRS. POTTS**

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**LUMIERE**

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**LUMIERE**

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**BEAST**

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**MRS. POTTS**

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**BEAST**

I don't know how!

**MRS. POTTS**

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**LUMIERE**

Impress her with your rapier wit.

**MRS. POTTS**

But be gentle.

**BABETTE**

Shower her with compliments.

**MADAME DE LA GRANDE BOUCHE**

But be sincere.

**LUMIERE, MRS. POTTS**

And above all...

**BEAST**

What???

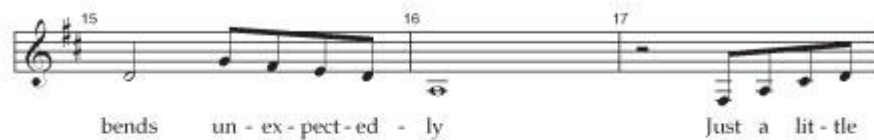
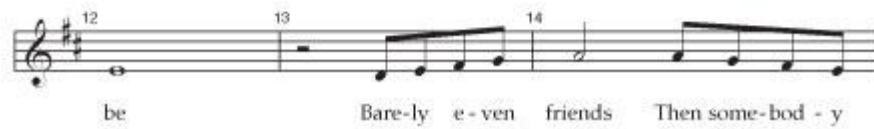
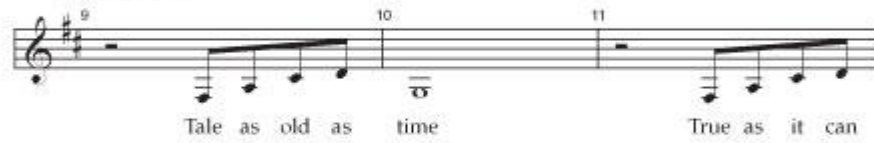
**LUMIERE, MRS. POTTS, BABETTE, MADAME**

You must control your temper!

Score: Mrs. Potts

# Beauty and the Beast

MRS. POTTS:

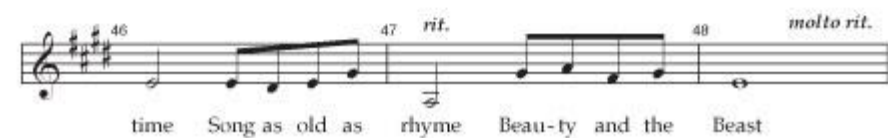
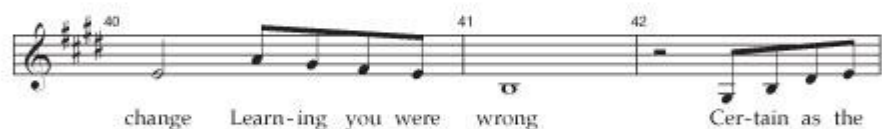
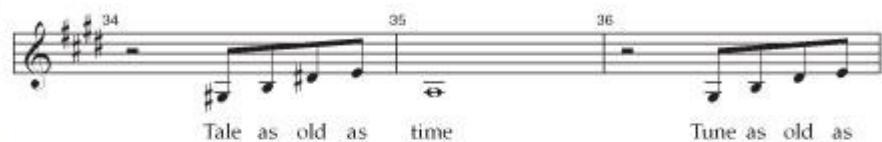


(BELLE crosses to the BEAST and holds out her hand.)

**BELLE:** Dance with me. **BEAST** No... I-  
**LUMIERE, COGSWORTH:** Dance with her!

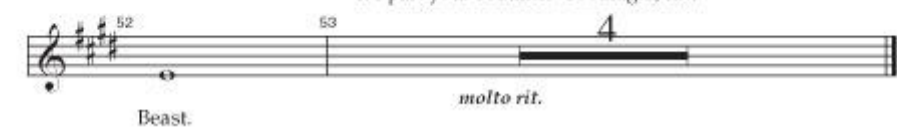
(The BEAST takes BELLE's hand and they dance.)





**A tempo, più dolce**

**MRS. POTTS:** Off to the cupboard with you now, Chip.  
It's past your bedtime. Goodnight, luv.



# Script: Maurice

MAURICE

Oh, I'll never get this bone-headed contraption to work!

BELLE

Yes, you will! And you'll win first prize at the fair tomorrow.

MAURICE

Well... we'd better get cracking then! Now let me see, where did I put that dog-legged clencher?

BELLE

*(holds out a funny-looking tool)*

Papa...

MAURICE

Oh... thank you, dear!

*(takes the tool and starts tinkering)*

So... did you have a good time in town today?

BELLE

I got a new book.

MAURICE

You do love those books.

*(MAURICE ducks behind the invention.)*

BELLE

Papa... do you think I'm... odd?

MAURICE

My daughter! Odd?

*(re-appears with silly-looking goggles)*

Now where would you get an idea like that?

BELLE

I don't know. It's just... I'm not sure I fit in here. There's no one I can really talk to.

MAURICE

What about Gaston? He's a handsome fellow.

BELLE

He's handsome all right... and rude and conceited and oh Papa, he's not for me!

MAURICE

Well, don't you worry, 'cause this invention's going to be the start of a new life for us.

*(MAURICE pulls a lever. The invention chugs to life.)*

BELLE

It works!

MAURICE

It does? It does!

BELLE

Papa, you did it! You really did it!  
*(puts a scarf around MAURICE's neck)*  
Here, I made you a scarf for good luck at the fair.

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!

BELLE

Goodbye, Papa.

MAURICE

Bye bye, Belle.