



Beauty and The Beast

by Joshua Clarke and Lewis Clarke

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Cast List

Beauty – Principal girl. Fun, beautiful and head strong. Won't take any BS. Good banter – would probably fart on a first date.

Beast – Principal boy. Angry, resentful, with a hint of melancholy. Has surplus hair, which is a nightmare for his plumber. Secretly watches Gossip Girl repeats.

Dolly – Widowed Dame. Flirty and outrageous, with a motherly touch. Has an insatiable appetite for men. Decent shot-put.

Jack – Dim. Excitable. Totally besotted with Beauty. Sandwich short of a picnic. The wheel is spinning, but the hamster is dead.

Maurice – Quirky and eccentric. A loving father and creator of pointless inventions. Old, and possibly senile.

Zorag – Venomously wicked, beset on world domination. Murder's puppies. Puts milk in first when making tea. Has a Julia Hartley-Brewer poster in his bedroom.

Lucien – Zorag's reluctant right-hand-man (yep). Nice guy but needs to grow a pair. Doesn't get the joke but laughs anyway. Regularly attends Comic-Con dressed as Hermione Granger.

Pots – Bubbly and charismatic servant of the beast. Match-maker extraordinaire. Available in IKEA.

Pans – Another servant. Possibly from Mars. Stuffed one too many Lego bits up his nose as a child. Also available from IKEA, at a discount.

Fairy Fantastique (FF) – French. Fruity. Would dance on a table and kiss the boss at a Christmas party. Prone to long absences due to poor script writing.

Act 1

Prologue

FF: Hello boys and girls, Mums and Dads, and alternative family units! Welcome to our magical Pantomime, and, welcome to France! I hope you've all got your visas with you. Yes - this year is full of 'ooh la laugh's' and 'ooh ah Cantona's'. I am Fairy Fantastique, and I watch over this land. And, I was doing a good job, boys and girls - honestly! Prince Adam - the wise, brave and handsome Prince Adam - was soon to become King. All he had to do was marry a beautiful bride! But his evil brother and sorcerer, Zorag wanted the throne himself! He placed a curse on our beloved Prince, turning him into a beast so that he may never marry and become King. That Zorag is such a pain in the chocolat! Oh no, here he comes now.

Thunder roll and lightning.

Zorag and Lucien enter.

Zorag: Mwahahahaha! (*BOOS*) Well, if it isn't the great unwashed of Letchworth (**local town**)!

FF: Well, if it isn't toe rag and his little tool, Lucien.

Lucien: Hey, it's not the size its how you use it.

Zorag: Silence, nitwit! Yes, I am the mighty Zorag! The most powerful sorcerer in the world, and soon to be King of France, Europe, and Arleseey (**local place**)!

FF: Oh no you won't!

Zorag: Oh yes I will!

Audience: Oh no you won't!

Zorag: Oh yes I will! (*repeat*)... Be quiet! Or I'll cancel Peppa Pig.

FF: Zorag, you have no hope. You must marry to become King; and no one in their right mind would ever marry you!

Zorag: Actually, I intend to marry the most beautiful woman in the world. In fact, I'm on my way to ask her right now.

Lucien: What's her name?

Zorag: Beauty!

Lucien: Modest.

FF: Beauty? She'll never marry you!

Zorag: She will!

FF: She won't!

Zorag: Will!

FF: Won't!

Lucien: **(Lucien has been in between the 2 of them)** Woah, this is like watching Wimbledon!
(Acts out a rally, and grunts accordingly – FF and Zorag watch disapprovingly)

Zorag: Are you finished?

Lucien: No, I'm French.

FF: Me and my friends **(gestures to audience)** will never let you win, Zorag!

Zorag: Oh, I'm so scared! Now be gone, Stinkerbell.

FF: **(Gasps)** Mon Dieu!

Lucien: Bless you.

Fairy exits

Zorag: King Zorag has a wonderful ring to it, wouldn't you say? **(No)** Shut it! Or when I'm King everyday will be a school day! **(Boo's)**

Zorag music cue

Oh, be silent, and please – save your boo's, can't you see that you're all going to lose!?

My brother had the looks, but I had the magic, and now look at him, HA HA so tragic!

Yes, it's true – he was adored to say the least, and now he's a hideous, ugly, smelly old beast! I am truly wicked, and so I placed my curse, that now only true-love's-kiss can fully reverse.

I'll marry Beauty, even if she struggles, she will be my Queen, that's right you muggles!

Now just sit there and accept your fate or I'll force you all to live on the **(Local place)**!

You all will bow, and go down on bended knee, when I am King Zorag. Don't you just love me?!

Scene 1

The Village Square. Everywhere is vibrant and full of colour. Market stalls and all the villagers are full of life.

Opening number – (Beauty, Jack, Dolly, Pots, Pans & Chorus)

Dolly, Jack, Pots and Pans exit. Chorus remain and mingle with each other.

Beauty: Hello everyone. It's so wonderful to see so many bright, happy and smiling faces out there today. And it's nice to see you too Mum's and Dad's. My name is Beauty! I know, I know. Aptly named, aren't I? I'm only joking. Anyway - it wasn't my choice, my mother named me. Lucky for me though because my Father wanted to name me Belle, and that would've presented all kinds of copyright issues. We dodged a bullet there. Oh, here comes my Dad now. **(Maurice Enters)**

Maurice: **(Singing)** Voulez vous couchez avec moi, c'est soir! Oh, Beauty - there you are!

Beauty: Hello Father! What have you been up to today?

Maurice: I've been working on my new inventions.

Beauty: Of course! **(To audience)** I forgot to mention boys and girls, but Father here is an inventor, isn't that amazing? What have you invented today?

Maurice: It's a new game. Blindfolded darts!

Beauty: Ooooh! Blindfolded darts, I can't say I've ever played it.

Maurice: Really? You don't know what you're missing.

Beauty: Oh, you are silly.

Maurice: Not as silly as the cook's son, Jack. **(To audience)** Have you met Jack yet boys and girls? **(No)** Well enjoy that feeling.

Beauty: Oh, come on, Dad. He's lovely really. He's just not that bright.

Maurice: I'll say. Now come on dear, let's go and pick some flowers!

Beauty: Sure thing, dad. Bye boys and girls!

Beauty and Maurice exit

Jack enters

Jack: Hello boys and girls! Welcome to our village...made of curtains. Hey (**puts his hands in pouch**) – guess what I've got my hands on!? Sweeties! Who wants a sweet!? I've licked them all to make sure they're fine (**Throw's sweets into audience**) This is France, OK – so I'm gonna teach you how to be French. It's easy. Right, so, every time I come out here, I'll shout Ça va? That means – 'alright, ow's it goin'. And then you all shout 'oui oui'! Which means – 'I'm doing great thanks, Jack'. Right let's give it a go – Ça va! (**Audience respond**) Wow. Big oui oui down here. Come on, I want to see oui oui everywhere, let's try again – Ça va! (**Audience respond**) Trickle of oui oui's coming in now – don't hold back; let it all out, ready. Ça va! (**Audience respond**) Wow, that was just a whole of oui oui in my face! (**FIND OUT WHO ISN'T WEE WEEING?**) This village is great, everyone is so friendly. Especially my best friend, Beauty. Have you met her yet? (**Yes**) She's alright, isn't she? Can I tell you something boys and girls? I think I love her. But she doesn't love me back. She doesn't love me front either. But it's OK because I've written her a poem to get her to fall in love with me. Would you like to hear it? (**Pulls out a notebook**) OK here we go – Roses are red, violets are blue, I love you, like a fly loves poo. What do you think? Oh alright. (**Crosses it out**). How about this one: you always make me smile, you make me very happy, you make me go all gooey inside, like a baby's pooey nappy. So, just a 'no' to faeces in general, OK. Alright, one more: I love you very much, I'll give you pearls and rubies, you can wear them on your neck, and they'll hang between your –

Enter Beauty

Beauty: (**Sneaks up on Jack**) Boo!

Jack: Bees.

Beauty : Huh?

Jack: Nothing – hello Beauty! You look very beautiful today... Beauty.

Beauty: Stop it, you! Listen – I've just found out that Zorag is coming to the village today!

Jack: Oh no, what does that bumbling bag of bogeys want?

Beauty: I don't know. Last time he was here he kept asking me out. He was all, 'My love for you is like diarrhoea, I just can't hold it in'

Jack: Yeah, what an awful line. (**Crosses something out in his notebook**)

Beauty: Yeah, so Father says I must hide in the shop. He's such a worrier! See you later, Jack! (**Kisses him on the cheek**)

Jack: I'll never wash that cheek again! (**She kisses his hand**) I'll never wash that hand again! Beauty, will you keep going?

Beauty: Why?

Jack: I was hoping to never have a bath again!

Beauty exits into shop

Jack: *(looks off stage)* Oh great, speaking of things that could do with a bath!

Dolly enters

Music 'Come On Eileen (Dolly)'

Jack hides from his Mum by mingling with the chorus

Dolly: Hello dears! Oh, haven't you gotten all dressed up for me today! And look, that man and his wife at the back have really made the effort. 'Beauty and the Beast' and they came in costume. Now, I'm Dolly the cook. I work for old Maurice and his daughter Beauty, with my son, Jack - we've had a tough life. My husband passed just after Jack was born it was very sad. **(Ah)** No, it was sadder than that **(Ahhhh)** Yeah close enough. He died because none of us could remember his blood type. He kept telling us 'be positive' but it was just too sad. It's been years since he passed away. I haven't felt myself since... watch it! So, yes, I'm scanning the audience for a new man... it's taking longer than it usually does. I guess I'll just have to come down there for myself. **(Goes down into the audience)** What's your name? **(John)** Well John, I might not be a genie, but I can make your dreams come true... I've come up with a little rhyme, it's ever so corny. The thing is John, you make me so very -

Jack: - Mum! Get back up here!

Dolly: I'll see you soon, John. Remember - if you try moving seats, I'll find you. **(Struggles up the stairs)** Oof. I'm alright at going down, it's just getting up that's the trouble.

Maurice enters

Maurice: He's here! Everybody panic! Zorag is coming!

Dolly: Alright, keep your hair on!

Jack: Too late.

Maurice: How dare you! I'm not going bald, I just have...low eyebrows.

Beauty enters from shop

Maurice: Beauty, please stay in the shop!

Beauty: Oh Father, please. I'm more than capable of dealing with a slimy, slithering, snake like Zorag.

Zorag enters with Lucien

Thunder roll

Zorag: Mwahahahaha! That's right, it's your favourite sorcerer back again. Let me hear you boo. **(BOOOOO)** Rubbish!

Dolly: What do you want *bore rag*?

Zorag: I am here to claim what is rightfully mine! I am here to take Beauty's hand in marriage.

Beauty: You're not serious. I actually just threw up in my mouth a little bit.

Lucien: I know how you feel. I'm the one who has to scrub between his toes.

Zorag: Why wouldn't you want to marry me? I'm a rich Prince after all.

Beauty: There is no way I will wilfully marry you Zorag.

Zorag: I would settle for unwilfully.

Beauty: You're evil, nasty and smelly. Not to mention you put the milk in first with your tea!

All gasp in shock

Jack: How could someone do such a thing?

Zorag: I'm warning you girl. This is your last chance to accept my proposal, or you will be very, very, sorry!

Beauty: Please - I'd sooner marry Jack than you.

Jack: Yes!

Dolly: That's not a compliment.

Jack: I know.

Zorag: You insolent little girl. You will pay for disrespecting me! Come Lucien, let's adjourn.

Lucien: Bless you.

Zorag: No, you idiot that means let's go off.

Lucien: From the smell of things, you went off years ago.

Zorag: **(Grabs him by the ear)** Come on!

Lucien: 'Ere let go of me ear!

Zorag and Lucien exit

Jack: Man, that bloke smells like Standalone Farm (**local place**).

Maurice: Phew! Well - I'm just off to try out my new invention.

Dolly: Oh, that's exciting Maurice, what is it?

Maurice: It's an Egyptian doorbell.

Jack: Why have you called it an Egyptian doorbell?

Maurice: Because you Toot and come in. See ya later.

Maurice exits

Beauty: I do worry about my Father sometimes. He works so hard, just so we can get by.
(Despondent) Maybe I should marry Zorag for the money.

Dolly: Don't be silly, dear. You deserve someone who looks at you the way John looks at me.

Jack: The look of a man who wishes he sat further back.

Dolly: Cheeky!

Jack: **(To audience)** Maybe I should tell Beauty how I feel boys and girls. Maybe I'm the one who can make her happiest. Hey, beauty!

Beauty: Yes, Jack?

Jack: Well I've never said this before, but...

Beauty: What is it? What have you never said before?

Jack: **(Panics)** Squibble wobble nibble bobble.

Beauty: You are strange, Jack. But you do know how to cheer me up.

Jack: Oh well, that's good isn't it!

Beauty: I really don't know what I'd do without you two. With friends like you, who needs anything else?

Song - Beauty, Bobby, Dolly and chorus

Scene 2

Somewhere deep in the woods.

FF enters

FF: Hello again everyone! I knew Zorag would fail in his pursuit of Beauty. She's far too good for him. She is so kind and caring – and clearly wise beyond her years. Perhaps she is fit for a Prince after all... **(She thinks & becomes excited)** ...She may be the one to break the spell! **(Looks off stage)** Zut alors! Here comes Zorag now. OK – It's time for me to escargot, for now we must move on with the show. The time is nigh for Beauty to find – that the purest form of love is most definitely blind. **(She looks off again)**. Here he comes, it's over to you, to shout and hiss, and don't forget to boo!

FF exits

Zorag enters with Lucien

Zorag: Mwahahaha! **(Boo/hiss)** Oh, on the hiss already are we!?

Lucien: What are you going to do now, Zorag? Beauty said no – and it's not like you can literally force her to marry you. I mean, even you aren't that horrible.

Zorag: Who do you think you're talking to, the Easter Bunny? Of course I'm horrible enough to do that! She's just too protected at the moment. Her pitiful little gang won't let me near her.

Lucien: I mean, it's not like you can just kidnap her, is it? You can't risk that can you?

Zorag: Yes, you're right, Lucien–

Lucien: That's a first.

Zorag: –I can't kidnap her, but you can!

Lucien: Beg pardon?

Zorag: They're all far too suspecting of me – they'll never suspect a dim-witted fool!

Lucien: No! Please don't make me! I'm not in the right mind-set. I'm still reeling from that time my scrabble set was stolen.

Zorag: Relax, the police have DNA.

Lucien: Yeah, but what about the rest of the letters!

Zorag: Quiet! Soon I will be King just as my forefathers would've wanted!

Lucien: Four fathers! Where are you from!?! Westbury!?

Zorag music cue

Zorag: Into their kitchens you shall sneak, to kidnap her when defences are weak. The time has come, King I soon shall be – I will marry Beauty, don't you just love me!?

Blackout

Scene 3

Song – Beauty, Dolly, Tommy and Chorus

Jack: Ça va?

Audience: Oui Oui!

Dolly: Oh, Jack. It's beautiful days like this that make me miss your Father.

Jack: What was he like, Mum?

Dolly: Lovely, he was. Terrible cook, though. When he made cottage pie, he would stick a cottage in it! Beef wellington: he stuck a wellington in it. Thank heavens he never got around to making desert. His spotted dick would've been a big disappointment.

Jack: Still, at least you were happy. I want that with Beauty, Mum!

Dolly: Maybe you should take her on a date.

Jack: Nah, I'm useless on dates.

Dolly: Your Father was such a romantic. We went to London once.

Jack: Did you 'see the sights'?

Dolly: Oh yes, he took me up the Shard.

Jack: ...I don't think Beauty would appreciate that!

Beauty: Don't think I'd appreciate what, Jack?

Jack: Nothing. Beauty, do you want to go on a date with me?

Beauty: No thanks, Jack.

Jack: Oh, why?

Beauty: You're just a bit too silly for me, Jack.

Jack: How d'you mean?

Beauty: Well... Look – you've only got one shoelace tied!

Jack: Ah, yeah. That's on purpose, you see.

Beauty: How's that then?

Jack: Cos' the label on the inside says Taiwan.

Dolly: Oh, there's the door. **(Ding-dong sound after)**

Jack: **(To audience)** How does he do that-?

Beauty/Dolly: -She!

Jack: Sorry, She!

Dolly goes to the door

Enter Maurice

Maurice: Hello, Dolly. How are you today?

Dolly: Oh, I've been so busy, Maurice. I haven't even put up the Christmas tree.

Maurice: Are you putting it up yourself?

Dolly: No, you dirty old man! I'll be putting it up in the lounge.

Beauty: How is the inventing going, Father?

Maurice: I've invented a new shovel!

Beauty: Oh really? Is it good?

Maurice: It's ground-breaking. Anyway, I came to say that I've also invented this enlarging machine. **(Indicates large box)** It can enlarge anything!

Jack: Really?

Maurice: Yes!

Jack: ...Anything?

Maurice: Anything...

Jack: ...Might have a little play with that later on.

Maurice: Anyway...I will leave you with the machine – Beauty, I'm counting on you to make sure nothing untoward happens!

Beauty: Of course, Father. What could possibly go wrong?

Maurice exits

Beauty: Right you two, we do have a lot of food prep to be getting on with – maybe this machine will come in handy!

Dolly: Perhaps we should try things the old-fashioned way, first?

Beauty: Sure thing, Dolly!

Dolly: Great. Jack – could you get me the baking powder, please?

Jack: But it's up on that shelf and I'm too short to reach it, Mum.

Beauty: There's a step ladder just over there, use that.

Jack: Good idea. **(He grabs the stepladder and puts it underneath the baking powder)** Here we go then! **(He begins to climb the ladder and the baking powder moves to the other end of the shelf)** What the? How did that happen? Oh well, I'll just move the step ladder back under the baking powder. **(He does)** Right, let's try that again. **(He climbs again but the baking powder returns to its original place)** Ahhhhh!

Beauty: Will you hurry up, Jack! What's taking so long?

Jack: There's something fishy going on here.

Dolly: Do I have to come over and do it myself?

Jack: I'd like to see you try.

Dolly: Alright, fine! Up, up, up I go – and... **(She comes over and climbs the ladder in the same way as Jack, but the baking powder doesn't move, and she grabs it)** See that wasn't hard was it?

Jack: Wut?! I don't understand.

Dolly: Right, the next thing I need is the sugar, so can you get that down from the shelf for me, Jack?

Jack: Well – I'll give it a go. **(He places the step ladder below the sugar)** I'm watching you, sugar! **(He climbs the step ladder, and the sugar moves to the other end of the shelf)** Gotcha! Hey! What's going on here? Grrr. **(He moves the step ladder back under the sugar quite quickly)** I've got you this time! **(He climbs quicker but the sugar moves just as quickly)** AHA! Nooo!

Beauty: Jack, stop messing about. We haven't got time for this!

Dolly: I'm losing my patience.

Jack: Oh, you're losing your patience!?

Dolly: Do I have to show you what to do again?

Jack: Be my guest!

Dolly: Honestly...! **(She climbs the step ladder and grabs the sugar)** Do you see how easy that is?

Jack: But, but, but-

Dolly: No buts, except yours, John! Now this is your last chance Jack. Would you be so kind as to grab me the flour?

Jack: That'll be on the shelf as well, I presume?

Dolly: Where else?

Jack: Alright, I can do this can't I boys and girls? **(YES)** Here we go. **(Places the ladder and climbs quickly but the flour moves just as fast)** For heavens' sake! Right, I'm not messing around now. **(Climbs down at speed and re-replaces the ladder)** I've got you this time! **(He shoots up the ladder but the flour shoots across the shelf)** AARRRGHHHH! Oh, I give up **(He climbs down the ladder and stands beneath the flour facing the audience)** Honestly boys and girls, I don't understand. This sort of thing happens to me every single year. At least things haven't got messy! **(The flour tips off the shelf and pours on Jack head)** Yeah, that sounds about right.

Beauty: Oh Jack, for heaven's sake!

Dolly: Now we've only got enough ingredients for one tiny cupcake.

Jack: We can use the enlarging machine.

Dolly: Jack, you're a genius!

Jack: Tell me something I don't know.
Dolly: I did a dance for your Father in sexy lingerie.
Jack: What?
Dolly: That's something you don't know.
Beauty: Come on, let's try it. Here's the cupcake.
Jack: So, we just pop it in the machine, and...

They place the cupcake in the machine and then a full-sized cake is produced.

Jack: Wow look at that! That's amazing.
Beauty: What else have we got?
Jack: We've got Cheerios. **(He pops two in)**
Dolly: Maybe they'll turn into those bagels and doughnuts you were supposed to make earlier.
Jack: I think that might be a bit of a stretch. **(The machine produces a doughnut and a bagel)**
Only in panto, eh? What else should we chuck in?
Beauty: Let's see if it'll do it with this fork as well.
Jack: Why not? **(Chucks in the fork and a gardening fork comes out)** Wow, that'll be useful as a bum-scratcher for you, Mum. What next?
Dolly: Well, I shrunk these in the wash the other day **(Produces a small pair of knickers)** I bet you weren't expecting to see these just yet, were you John?
Jack: Yeah, they'll never fit you.
Beauty: So, let's chuck them in.
Jack: Okie Dokie. Oooh, what does this do? **(Turns a dial with numbers on it all the way up)**
Let's try it now. **(Puts the knickers in and they come out far too big)**
Dolly: Oh Jack, you nincompoop, now they're too big! **(The machine starts to smoke)**
Jack: They might actually fit you now, Mum.
Beauty: Uh oh, it's smoking, what do we do?
Jack: Don't worry I'll pour a little bit of water on it. I'm sure it'll be absolutely fine. **(Pours water and the smoke subsides)** See?

All of a sudden water starts shooting out of the machine going all over the stage and potentially all over the audience.

All: AHHHHH!

Chaos. It then goes BANG. Dolly slips & wig falls off. Hilarity ensues. Dolly's bum is facing audience.

Beauty: Oh, great. I better go and tell Father.

Beauty exits

Dolly: John got more of a look than he bargained for there.

Jack: Mum! Leave John alone.

Lucien enters looking timid

Dolly: I can't help it, darling. John and I have been thrust together by Earth, fire and wind! **(Big fart noise)** Oops.

Lucien: Excuse me? Have you two seen Beauty anywhere?

Jack: That's Zorag's evil minion. You stay away from Beauty, mate – or I'll-

Dolly: –It's alright, Jack. Lucien is harmless compared to Zorag. He doesn't even have any magical powers.

Lucien: I do, actually! Yeah – I can make things disappear.

Jack: Go on then, show us.

Lucien: Alright. For example, **(holds out a plate of marshmallows)** I shall make these disappear before your very eyes! Ready? I wave my hand around like so – soon all shall become clear. Now sit back and watch me go, as I make these marshmallows disappear! **(Whilst Lucien is producing his 'spell', Jack and Dolly stuff their faces with the marshmallows).**

Dolly: Wow.

Jack: Impressive.

Lucien: Like that!? Want to see it again?

Dolly/Jack: Sure.

Lucien: OK, watch closely. Ready? I wave my hand around like so – soon all shall become clear. Now sit back and watch me go, as I make these marshmallows disappear! **(Whilst Lucien is producing his 'spell', Jack and Dolly stuff their faces with the marshmallows – they struggle).** Isn't that just magical?! **(Jack and Dolly are inaudible at this point)** How about once more, eh? **(They are so immersed in marshmallows that they are unable to respond)** Ready? I wave my hand around like so – soon all shall become clear. Now sit back and watch me go, as I make these marshmallows disappear! **(Whilst Lucien is producing his 'spell', Jack and Dolly stuff their faces with the marshmallows – it's impossible. They are in bits).**

Dolly: There's no limit to what I can fit in there, John!

Maurice, Beauty and Chorus enter

Maurice: What's going on here!?! **(He sees Lucien and guards Beauty)** Beauty – stay back. It's that lifeless, loafing, layabout, Lucien!

Beauty: What are you doing here?

Lucien: Alright... the truth is – Zorag sent me here to kidnap you!

All: GASP!

Maurice: Never! Arrest him!

Jack: Put your hands behind your knees and get down on your head!

Lucien: No! Look – I could never kidnap anyone! Beauty – you must leave the village. When Zorag finds out what I've done, he will come for you again! Please believe me!

Dolly: I don't know... should we trust him boys and girls? **(Audience YES/NO)**

Lucien: Please! I'm just a poor, neglected, un-loved little servant boy. **(Ahhhh)**

Jack: **(To audience)** Get your 'ahhhh's' out of here! I don't believe him, he's evil!

Beauty: Actually, I do believe him. It's just like Zorag – sending someone else in to do his dirty work!

Maurice: He's not going to give up, is he? **(Despairs)** What are we going to do!?

FF enters

Magical cue

FF: Bon soir! Maybe I can help?

Jack: Who are you?

FF: I am Fairy Fantastique. I've been watching this Pantomime from afar!

Dolly: Oh, really? What do you make of it so far?

FF: I like it.

Jack: You like it? You need to get your eyes tested, have you tried Barnard Castle?

FF: **(Looks at Beauty)** Beauty, there is a way for you to say 'au revoir' to Zorag for good.

Beauty: How? He seems hell-bent on forcing me into marriage!

FF: You must journey far, beyond the village and deep into the woods. Soon, you will find an abandoned castle, upon a hill – you will be safe there for a time, trust me. Meanwhile, I'll figure out how to deal with the wicked Zorag.

Maurice: Oh, no – please don't send my daughter away!

Beauty: It's OK, Father. I'll be safe – just as the Fairy said. If this means that Zorag will leave us alone for good, I must go!

FF: *(To audience)* She is so brave, kind and selfless. A perfect Princess for our Prince. We are so close to lifting the curse!

Jack: But what are we supposed to do about that steaming pile of cow dung?

Lucien: Matt Hancock?

Jack: No Zorag!

Beauty: I have an idea, you guys distract him and I'll sneak away. By the time he realises, I'll be long gone.

Jack: Genius! But, how on earth are we going to distract him?

Dolly: Leave that to me. I just need to slip into something a little less comfortable. Get ready John, I'm about to blow your mind!

Fairy: *(To Beauty)* Into the woods, Beauty. Be not afraid – and remember – look for the castle on the hill!

Song – Beauty, Fairy, Jack, Dolly, Lucien and Chorus

PantoScripts Perusal

Scene 4a

Deep in the forest. Beauty is on stage alone.

Beauty: (**Concerned**) Hello boys and girls! I don't know if running away into the forest was a good idea after all. I'm lost already! I mean, even I've done a fair bit of travelling in my time. I went to a place where civilisation had only just been discovered. That's right, Stotfold! But these woods are so dark and spooky – I'm so scared! I can't find this abandoned castle anywhere! Maybe I should've stayed at home after all. (**She sits on a tree trunk base**) I miss everyone so much! (**She puts her head in her hands and begins to cry**)

Pots and Pans enter

Pans: I told you, there's only one thing that scares me about Hallowe'en.

Pots: Which is?

Pans: Exactly!

Pots: Pans! Look! What's that?

Pans: I'm not sure – it's crying.

Pots: I wonder why.

Pans: Maybe it's Snow White. Maybe she's lost her dwarves.

Pots: Let's approach it slowly. (**They edge each other forward – neither wanting to go first**)

Pans: No, I don't want to, I'm scared.

Pots: You're the one who wanted to go for a tramp in the woods!

Pans: Yeah, but I didn't think we'd find one.

Beauty: (**Noticing them**) Who are you?

Pots & Pans: AHHH! (**They hide**)

Pans: Take what you want, but please don't hurt my face!

Beauty: I'm not going to hurt you!

Pots: ...Sorry – we don't meet many strangers. I'm Pots – he's Pans!

Beauty: Strange names.

Pans: Well, what's yours?

Beauty: Beauty.

Pots: You sure are, babe!

Beauty: (**She smiles**) Why, thank you.

Pots: (**To pans – forced whisper**) Pans, this could be her!

Pans: You mean the one who could break the-

Pots: -Yes, the one who could break the-

Pans: -Well, butter my butt and call me a biscuit! But we can't bring her back. You know master has a strict 'no guests' policy!

Pots: If she can break the spell then we must try!

Beauty: I'm relieved to see some friendly faces. I've been wandering around for hours now. I'm looking for an abandoned castle on the hill – do you know where it is?

Pots: Of course!

Beauty: You do?

Pans: Yeah. But I wouldn't exactly call it abandoned – we work there!

Pots: Yes, we're servants! The best in the business.

Pans: The dog's...

Pots: Biscuits. The dog's biscuits. Now, come – we'll take you to the castle. You can trust us.

Beauty: I don't know. **(To audience)** What do you think? Should I go with them, boys and girls?
(YES) Alright! Which way do we go?

Pots: It's a treacherous journey, along a path that's guarded by a gang of gruesome, dribbling goblins – that's right; we're going to have to go through the audience!

Beauty: Oh, more walking?! Is it far.

Pans: Don't be silly, we won't be walking.

Pots: Yeah is this your first panto?

Beauty: Well how are we going to get there then?

Pans: Through the magic of song, with a little help from my friend **(Song writer)**. Hit it!

Song – Pots & Pans

They enter the auditorium – engage with audience etc. Eventually making their way back to stage.

Scene 4b

Lights come up to reveal the curtain has been lifted and behind is set a lavish palace interior. The chorus are now servants in the castle.

Song – Beauty, Pots, Pans and chorus

Beauty: Wow! This place is incredible!

Pans: Yes, it's no Gordon Craig (**Local theatre**), but the crew do the best they can with the budget they have.

Pots: Everyone, gather round! (**They do**) Now I'd like to introduce you to someone. This is Beauty and she is going to be a guest here for a while!

Chorus all gasp

Pans: See, they all think it was a bad idea bringing her back here too!

Beauty: I don't want to cause you any trouble.

Pots: Nonsense! It's just...our master.

Beauty: Your master?

Pots: He's not the best host, if I'm being honest.

Beauty: Is he really that bad?

Thunder roll

Beast appears at the back of the stage out of sight of all except Pans – he approaches behind Pans whilst he talks.

Pans: Yeah, he's terrible! He smells bad, for one. His teeth! OMG. Like smashed up piano keys. And he makes you feel about as welcome as a fart in a space suit. (*To audience*) He's behind me, isn't he?

Thunder roll

Beast: What on earth is going on here!?! (**Spots beauty**) Who is this, and what is she doing in my castle?!

Pans: Look boss – we know you said no guests, but-

Beast: –Silence, Pans. Or I'll make you scrub my ramparts!

Pans: Right you are.

Beast: Pots, I thought you would know better than to drag measly little girls into my castle!

Beauty: I beg your pardon! That's incredibly rude!

Beast: I'll tell you what's rude, trespassing on somebody else's property. I don't like guests!

Beauty: With a close-minded attitude like that how do you ever expect to make any friends!

Pots: I told you I liked this girl.

Beast: **(Angry – Beauty and Beast are now face-to-face)** The world turned its back on me a long time ago – why shouldn't I do the same? After all, who'd want to be friends with a terrifying, hideous beast?

Beauty: I don't think you're terrifying.

Beast: You aren't afraid of me?

Beauty: I mean, yeah, you're quite big and hairy, but so is Father Christmas.

Beast: And you don't think I'm hideous?

Beauty: The way someone looks doesn't make them who they are. But maybe if you were a bit kinder, and showed people more respect, you wouldn't push people away! **(She turns her back and folds her arms)**

Beast: **(Raises a fist to her but holds)** Arghhhh! I tell you what, you can stay for one night! But after that, I want you gone!

Beauty: Don't worry, I don't feel very welcome here. I'll be on my way!

Beast: Good!

Pans: Boss, if I could just–

Beast: –Shut up, Pans!

Pans: Yes, your majesticals, your spectacles, your testi–

ALL: –NO!

Pots: Hold on, sire! **(Pots pulls the beast to the side of the stage)**

Beast: Who does that girl think she is?

Pots: Master, please have an open mind. For all we know, she could be... The One!

Dun dun dun music

Beast: You think she could be... The One?

Dun dun dun music

Beast: **(To the band)** Stop that. What are you talking about Pots?

Pots: Oh, you know, The One!

Dun dun dun music

Pots: To break the spell.

Beast: The One?

Dun dun dun music starts

Beast: **(To the band)** - Don't you dare - to break the spell? Are you completely potty, Pots? She hates me. There's no chance she could fall in love with me. I mean...look at me.

Pots: *Of course* she could fall in love with you, Beasty. I mean having a bath and a piece of gum wouldn't go amiss, but you've got a rugged look that is so in right now. First, you need to go over there and apologise to the girl.

Beast: I don't apologise to anyone!

Pots: Well, it's either that, or risk never breaking the spell.

Beast: ...FINE!

Pots: Come on everyone, let's leave them to it!

Pots, pans and the chorus all exit

Beast: Look...I'm sorry. I just - I don't really know how to speak to people. The thing is - I'm just...I'm lonely.

Beauty: Just because you're a beast on the outside, doesn't mean you have to behave like one.

Beast: No one gives me a chance. They judge me even before they get to know me.

Beauty: Well, I'm not judging you. It wasn't the best first impression, but everyone deserves a second chance.

Beast: Let me make it up to you. How about dinner?

Beauty: That would be lovely.

Beast: Say 8?

Beauty: It's a date.

Beast: Don't be late.

Beauty: I can't wait!

Beast: It's gonna be grrrrrrreat! *(He laughs)* Because I look like Tony the tiger.

Beauty: Oh.... Haha. I guess I'll see you later.

Beauty: See you tonight!

Beauty exits

Beast: It'll be grrrrrrrrreat? What was I thinking!

Blackout - Zorag music cue plays - Lightening, thunder crash etc

PantoScripts Perusal

Scene 5

Forest tabs. Zorag is alone on stage

Zorag: Mwahaha! (**Boooo**) Oh yeah bring on the boo's! When I'm King of all the world I'll make (**Local town**) the world's largest rubbish dump. Not much change there then, eh? My kingship is guaranteed, if Lucien followed my instructions. Where is he? He should've been here an hour ago!

Lucien enters

Lucien: (**Running on out of breath**) Blimey, this theatre is bigger than it looks.

Zorag: Lucien, you should've been here earlier!

Lucien: Alright, calm down mate.

Zorag: Don't call me 'mate'. Just kneel!

Lucien: Alright. Calm down, Neil!

Zorag: Well, you're here on your own, so I suppose you didn't manage to kidnap Beauty!?! You shall be dragged around the streets of France in nothing but your underpants for this!

Lucien: I may not have kidnapped her, but that's because I went one better. I got her to agree to come here and meet you, so you can propose to her!

Zorag: My word, Lucien. I've never been so surprised!

Lucien: (**To audience**) Wait until you see her. (**Back to Zorag**) She's just around the corner! You go and prepare yourself - I'll make sure she's ready to receive you.

Zorag: Don't be so forward. But yes. I'll go and get myself ready. Beauty shall finally be mine, haha! Go on, give me a boo. I absolutely insist! And later, I hope to get hissed!

Zorag exits. Jack enters

Jack: Ça va?

Audience: Oui oui!

Lucien: You're late! Where have you been!?

Jack: Sorry, mate. Got lost - had to ask a horse for directions.

Lucien: What did it say?

Jack: Pfft.

Lucien: Where is she?

Jack: She's just coming. It took us ages to get her into that dress.