



Beauty and the Beast

by Helen Gard and Jo Stokes

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Note from script writers:

- We originally called the two nasty sisters Citronella and Candida but the second group who used this script wanted to change to Prosecco and Chardonnay...up to you what you want to call them.
- Songs inserted are merely suggestions We have adapted several of the song lyrics to fit our script.
- You will need to check whether any of the songs are in copyright

Beauty and The Beast Character List

Prince Ivor Biggun	Principal boy part in at beginning and end
Belle	Principal girl - female
Beast	Adult male
Cherry Tonne	House keeper to Prince/beast- in love with Willie Golightly - Dame - adult male
Itch and Stoke	Butlers to Prince Ivor Biggun - comic males
Fluster and Duster	Maids to Prince Ivor Biggun - female
Anne Teak	Head maid to Prince - female
Willie Golightly	Father of Belle and girls - kind - adult male
Prosecco	Sister to Belle - unpleasant - adult female
Chardonnay	Sister to Belle - unpleasant - adult female
Mrs. Bustle	Housekeeper to Willie G. - kind- adult female
Old woman/Fairy	Female
Lord Malevolence (LM)	Nasty-(finally reforms)-wants to marry Belle - male
Rock and Roll	Stupid and nasty Side-kicks to LM - male (Elvis style hair?)
Fruit sellers	male or female
Market sellers	Male or female
2 village children (VK)	male or female (could be more ...we took some out for another company but you could add back in)

Scene 1a

Whole cast on stage except the fairy.

In Prince Ivor Biggun's palace - *celebrating Prince Ivor's birthday. He is looking for a wife.*

Glitter ball - party lighting

Whole cast **SONG: 1 Celebration**

Yahoo! This is your celebration

Yahoo! This is your celebration

Celebrate good times, come on! (Let's celebrate)

Celebrate good times, come on! (Let's celebrate)

There's a party goin' on right here

A celebration to last throughout the years

So bring your good times, and your laughter too

We gonna celebrate your party with you

Come on now

Celebration

Let's all celebrate and have a good time

Celebration

We gonna celebrate and have a good time

It's time to come together

It's up to you, what's your pleasure

Everyone around the world

Come on!

Yahoo! It's a celebration

Yahoo!

Celebrate good times, come on!

It's a celebration

Celebrate good times, come on!

Let's celebrate

We're gonna have a good time tonight
Let's celebrate, it's all right
We're gonna have a good time tonight
Let's celebrate, it's all right

Baby...

We're gonna have a good time tonight (Ce-le-bra-tion)
Let's celebrate, it's all right
We're gonna have a good time tonight (Ce-le-bra-tion)
Let's celebrate, it's all right

Yahoo!
Yahoo!

Celebrate good times, come on! (Let's celebrate)
Celebrate good times, come on!
It's a celebration!
Celebrate good times, come on! (Let's celebrate)

Come on and celebrate, good times, tonight (Celebrate good times, come on!)
'Cause everything's gonna be all right
Let's celebrate (Celebrate good times, come on)
(Let's celebrate)...

Lights up....

Prince:

(To Itch and Stoke) What fun! I love to party. It's so good to be able to dress up and look as handsome as I. No doubt I will find a bride in no time!

Itch:

I'm sure you will your highness.

Stoke:

Oh yes, your highness-You are the most handsome fellow here, isn't he Itch?

Itch:

Yes Stoke, he is, definitely, yes, yes, yes. The *most* handsome- Yes.

Stoke:

Ok, no need to overdo it!

Prince:

(To the maids) Now - how do I look? I'm on the look out for a wife tonight!

Fluster:

(Curtsies) You look very nice sir.

Anne Teak:

Very, very nice.

Duster:

(Aside) It must have taken him ages!

Prince:

Now Make sure the guests are well catered for, I'm going to circulate.

They start taking drinks around- starting with Dame and sisters.

Cherry:

Now Belle, I told you, listen to your old aunt. The prince could be yours if you play your cards right. Oh, thank you dear. *(to maid for drink)*

Belle:

But he's so conceited Aunt Cherry and luckily, I have never been very good at playing cards.

Dame:

I know he's a little over confident and I've seen his temper from time to time too but his mother died when he was young and he has had to fend for himself. What he lacks is a woman's touch. He's been my master for 10 years now and I know he has a good heart really. A good woman like you Belle could change him.

Prosecco:

Besides he's very handsome.

Chardonnay:

Not to mention very wealthy.

Belle:

I will not marry someone for their looks and their money. I only want a husband who is kind and good.

Cherry:

You silly girl, don't you know that opportunities like this only come along once in a lifetime. If you're not careful he'll turn his attentions to your sisters here.

Belle:

They're welcome. I think he's beastly!

Prosecco:

I'm sure he'll be more interested in me anyway. Belle is so mousey. After all I'm even more beautiful now that I've lost that half a stone in weight.

Chardonnay: You haven't lost half a stone ...it's behind you.

Prosecco:

You're just jealous because I have an hour glass figure.

Chardonnay:

Trouble is, all the sand is at the bottom.

Prosecco:

How dare you! Father, tell Chardonnay not to be so acerbic!

Willie:

Girls, girls, all 3 of you are beautiful. Now let's enjoy the party.

Belle sighs and walks away.

I vote we should propose a toast to the Prince to thank him for putting on this splendid event. *(Clears his voice)* Hmm Hmm.... I would just like to propose a toast to Prince Ivor Biggun and thank him for hosting such a splendid party. Please raise your glasses to Prince Ivor Biggun!

Whole cast:

Prince Ivor Biggun!

Prince:

Well thank you all. I hope you are having a lovely time. Do help yourselves to food and drink...

Moves across to Cherry

Cherry:

Oh look, the prince is coming over.

Prince:

So, are we all enjoying ourselves?

Cherry:

Oh, yes sir, allow me to introduce you to my three nieces, Prince Ivor. This is Prosecco, Chardonnay and .oh... Belle seems to have gone... she was here a minute ago. *(Bustles off to look for her)*

Chardonnay:

(Curtseys)-Your highness, a lovely party, thank you for inviting us. We hear you are looking for a wife?!

Prosecco:

Yes, and I'm very, very single.

Prince:

(aside to aud) Yes, and I'm very, very not surprised! *(to girls)* But where is your sister? Cherry Tonne tells me that there are three of you.

Chardonnay:

Oh yes, there's Belle. She's the youngest but she's not at all important and besides you wouldn't fancy her, she's far too mousey and she's always got her nose in a book.

Prince:

I'd like to make my own mind up about that. I have heard that she is very beautiful and as I am so handsome, we would make a fetching pair

Prosecco:

I'd *fetch* her for you but look she's busy talking to Lord Malevolence. We think he wants to marry her you know. Lord knows why! She's not even interested in him and he could have *so* had me!

Chardonnay:

Stupid girl, he's so rich! She'll be lucky to get anyone else that wealthy.

Prosecco:

She's only interested in books and nature.

Prince:

I *like* a girl who's interested in nature.

Chardonnay:

Really, what a coincidence, I'm really, very interested in nature.

Prosecco:

Even after what it's done to you?! ...Now in my case Prince Ivor, nature has been kind to me, as you can see.

Prince:

...mmm... Well if you'll excuse me, I must speak to some other guests.

Prince walks away...

Chardonnay:

Well that went well. I think he liked me. I look so gorgeous in this new dress-do you like it? I got it at (insert own local shop here) in the sale. I bought it for a ridiculous figure!

Prosecco: I can see that! ...Oh, just look at Prince Ivor, he's so handsome. It's driving me out of my mind!

Chardonnay:

You won't have far to go then. You've never been very clever, have you?

Prosecco:

I'll have you know that I once read a book by Shakespeare.

Chardonnay:

Which one?

Prosecco:

William of course. Now who's stupid?!

Cherry:

Girls, girls where is your father? I do love seeing him. Do you think he's at all interested in me?

Chardonnay:

Aunt Cherry, he was *married* to your sister!!

Cherry:

Yes, but she's been passed away some 8 years now and I'm longing to look after him. He's another man who could do with a woman's touch. I bought this dress specially to please him. What do you think? (*Does a twirl*)

Prosecco:

Well....

Chardonnay:

Err.....

Cherry:

I used to be the belle of the ball *once* you know.

Prosecco:

(*aside to aud*) Pity she lost her clanger.

Cherry:

You must admit, I've still got it.

Chardonnay:

(*aside*) Shame nobody wants it!

Prosecco:

You look err....lovely Aunt Cherry. Now let's see if we can find some yummy men to dance with. *(Wander over to the prince and links arms with him one each side, Cherry goes over to father.)*

Fluster:

Just look at those two old maids over there. Price Ivor is never going to look twice at them.

Duster:

No, he's far more interested in Belle.

Fluster:

She's the only pretty one amongst them.

Duster:

The other two are just so desperate. Look at them both drooling over Prince Ivor.

Fluster:

They say that Prosecco is sooo desperate that she's had a marriage contract drawn up ready saying, 'To whom it may concern!'

Duster:

That doesn't surprise me at all.

Fluster:

Now, there's Anne Teak, she's never been married either.

Duster:

Hey, Anne, why haven't you ever married.

Anne Teak:

No one's ever asked me. Surprising isn't it especially as I still have the complexion of a sixteen-year-old.

Duster:

You should give it back to her then. You're making it all wrinkly!

Anne Teak:

Oh, very funny. You're not so perfect yourself!

Fluster:

Seriously though, have you ever had a boyfriend?

Anne Teak:

Oh yes, several but it never works out. The last one was so bow legged that I had to put a plank across his legs to sit on his lap!

Duster:

I've had several too but I'm *still* waiting for the man of my dreams. So, what kind of man are *you* looking for?

Anne Teak:

(Dreamily) Oh, I want a man who will sweep me off my feet, spin me round and make me giddy with love.

Fluster:

You don't want a man, you want a spin drier!

Anne:

Oops! Best get on, look, the prince is coming this way.

Doorbell rings... Door bell

Prince:

Get that (to the butlers)

Itch:

Yes, your majesty

Stoke:

At once your majesty.

They both scurry to get to the door first and bump into each other. Go off stage...

Prince:

Ahh, you must be Belle...

Belle:

(Curtsies) I am sir...

Prince:

May I say how delightful you are looking this evening?

Belle:

Oh, thank you...

Itch and Stoke run back on stage and interrupt...

Itch:

There's an old woman at the door your majesty.

Prince:

Whatever does *she* want? She wasn't invited.

Stoke:

She's begging for a room for the night your highness.

Prince:

Well send her away. I'm busy talking to Belle here and I don't want to be interrupted.

Fairy walks in. dressed in a cloak with a hood hiding her face...

Fairy:

Kind sir, I was passing this way and the weather became inclement. I saw your lights and wondered if I might rest my head here, just for one night?

Prince:

Preposterous! I don't know you. Besides how do I know you are honest? Be gone!

Fairy:

But sir, it is getting late. It has started raining hard and a north wind has blown up. I am afraid to continue my journey in these conditions. I am just asking you for food and shelter for *one* night. In return I will give you this beautiful rose.

Prince:

I have plenty of roses already. I don't want you in my home, you are old and ugly, now go away.

Fairy:

Do not judge me on how I look. If you like beauty, then accept this special rose for your trouble and allow me to stay the night. I will be gone at first light.

Prince:

Certainly not. I have told you more than once; now please leave.

Fairy:

You should not be fooled by appearances young man. I am no old hag! How sorry you will be!

Fairy throws off her cloak to reveal beautiful fairy costume... lights dim... There is a flash of lightning and thunder heard... lights down.

Exit all cast except Fairy, Cherry Tonne, Itch and Stoke, 2 maids and Anne Teak.

Scene 1B

Enter Beast in darkness... Lights back up on Beast, centre stage - blue wash on the beast with the rest of the stage dimmed others grouped around him.

Beast:

How can this have happened? Look at me!

Cherry:

Oh, what are we to do?!

(Itch and Stoke have a quite conversation while the dame fusses over the beast)

Itch:

How did he get to be so ugly?

Stoke:

Don't be thoughtless Itch. The fairy did it because he was mean. Don't call him ugly. You can see he's upset.

Itch:

But a face like that would make onions cry!

Stoke:

Look! He's got a kind of faraway look on his face now.

Itch:

Yes, the farther away the better if you ask me!

Beast:

(Howls) What have I done to deserve this?!

Spot on fairy.

Fairy:

You had your chance to lend a hand
But felt yourself to be too grand
To help a maid when in distress
And now you're here and in this mess.
I give this rose for you to keep
until your heart can love so deep
that you will put another first
This then should help to lift the curse.
The petals will fall one by one
Until at least each one is gone.
But if someone can love you true
And give their heart and soul to you
before the final petal falls,
You will once more walk through these halls
A prince again: no more a beast,
And from the spell you'll be released.

Cherry:

Oh master, there is every chance then. I'm sure someone will love you.

Beast:

No never, not looking like this. I am doomed.

Itch:

Doomed!

Stoke:

Yes....D-u-m-d(*spells it out*)

Anne:

Oh, come on Itch and Stoke, don't be so gloomy there's bound to be *someone* out there. (*to aud*) Isn't there?

Itch:

I don't think so.

Anne Teak:

Oh, yes there is!

Stoke:

Oh, no there isn't... etc. (*Aud participation*)

Beast:

You see even the audience are repulsed by me now and I was once so handsome.....

Spot on fairy.

Fairy:

I tried to make you understand
But *still* you think yourself too grand
So now you've time to search inside
And find the heart you've tried to hide.

Cherry:

Yes, she's right, *beauty* comes from within.

Itch:

Within bottles and jars in your case!

Anne Teak:

Oh Itch, this is no joking matter we must help the prince return to a mortal. See how unhappy he is.

Stoke:

Yes Itch, don't be silly this is serious business.

Fluster:

Very serious- I've never seen anyone look more ugly... I mean serious in my life.

Duster:

Me neither. *(To fairy)* Why has this happened to him?

Spot on fairy.

Fairy:

We know how love can be a trial
You have to go that extra mile
To please, to pamper, hug and kiss
I'll tell you what love truly is.

Lift lights to a warm wash.

SONG 2 - SONG -Beauty's Only Skin Deep for Fairy, Beast, Itch, Stoke and maids

Fairy-maybe spoken over the music

So in love, sad as could be
'Cause a handsome face got the best of me.
Suddenly, he came into my life
And gave it meaning and pure delight.
Now, good looks, I've learned to do without.
'Cause now I know it's love that really counts.
'Cause I know that...

Chorus - all except beast

(Beauty's only skin deep, yeah, yeah, yeah.)

I know that...

Beauty's only skin deep, yes indeed.

Fairy to Beast

Now you speak your words warm and sincere.

And let her know that your love is near.

A handsome face you may not possess

But what she'll like about you is your tenderness.

A handsome face is maybe some girl's taste

But she'll take kindness in it's place.

'Cause I know that...

All except beast

(Beauty's only skin deep, yeah, yeah, yeah.)

And you know that...

Beauty's only skin deep, oh baby, oh yeah.

(Oh yeah, Oh yeah)

(Beauty's only skin deep, yeah, yeah, yeah.)

Ooo

(Beauty's only skin deep, oh yeah.)

Yes, it is.

Fairy

Friends will ask, what does she see in you

But it goes deeper than the eye can view.

If you have a pleasin' personality

And that's an ever lovin' rare quality.

Beast

Now show me a girl, a girl that's fine

And I'll choose the one with true lovin' every time.

I know that...

(Beauty's only skin deep, yeah, yeah, yeah)

Beauty and the Beast- Helen Gard and Jo stokes
And I believe that...
Beau- know that beauty's only skin deep.

All except Beast

So, if you're lookin' for a lover. (Oh yeah)
Don't judge a book by it's cover. (Oh yeah)
She may be fine on the outside (Oh yeah)
But so untrue on the inside. (Oh yeah)
Ooo

After song, all exit except Itch and Stoke...

Normal full lighting.

Itch:

You know what Stoke, I can see trouble ahead!

Stoke:

Ahead?! Trouble enough already.

Itch:

Yes, but look at this rose. How long do you think that's going to last? He's only got 'til the last petal falls to get someone to fall in love with him! That's a pretty tricky task wouldn't you say? I mean, it's not as if he's handsome anymore and he's always been a bit bad tempered and vain. Surely no one will fall for him now.

Stoke:

Yes, you're right there, Itch. He is still rich though.

Itch:

How shallow you are. Don't let the fairy hear you saying that. She'll turn you into an ugly beast too. Mind you -nobody would notice much difference in your case.

Stoke:

Well!!! You can talk!

Itch:

I know- I just did.

Stoke:

Just did what?

Itch:

Talk, you idiot.

Stoke:

What shall I talk *about* Itch?

Itch:

No I meant... Oh never mind-*sighs*- now we have to think of a way of keeping this rose safe from harm. If anyone jogs it or picks it up then a petal might fall off and the Prince will have less time to find someone to love him.

Stoke:

What shall we do then Itch? Shall we sit and guard it day and night?

Itch:

(Sarcastically) Oh good idea Stoke! You can guard it all night and when day light falls you can guard it all day. No stupid boy! We can't sit and look at a rose all day and night, we'd never get our chores done!

Stoke:

Well what else can we do?

Itch:

Ponders for a bit.... I know, we'll get this lot to help us! *(pointing at the audience)* They've got little else to do. They're just sitting there expecting to be entertained.

Stoke:

Do you think they'll mind?

Itch:

Let's ask them. Will you help us look after the rose?

Aud participation.... Hopefully lots of shouts of YES!!

Stoke:

I couldn't hear them very well could you?

Itch:

No I think they've gone to sleep, let's try again. Will you help us?

Stoke:

Oh, that's better. I heard them that time.

Itch:

So, what you have to do is this. Every time someone goes near the rose you must shout, 'Step away from the rose!' Will you do that? Let's have a practise.

Both:

(Bit of banter)...Good.

Stoke:

We'd better go and get on now.

Itch:

Don't forget now will you

Exit Itch and Stoke... Lights down

Scene 2

Belle's house. Prosecco and Chardonnay on stage.

Normal daylight - morning

Song 3: I Could have Danced all Night for Chardonnay and Prosecco (*words adapted by us for panto*)

Chardonnay:

I could have danced all night
I could have danced all night
And still have begged for more

Prosecco:

You should have seen his face
As he slipped from your embrace

Beauty and the Beast- Helen Gard and Jo stokes

And headed for the door

Chardonnay:

You'll never know what makes me so inviting

Prosecco:

I only know that he took fright

Chardonnay:

You know you're such a pain

Prosecco:

You're rude and oh, so vain

Chardonnay:

I could have danced, danced, danced all night

Prosecco:

I could have laughed all night

I could have laughed all night

The way you stalked that man

He didn't stand a chance

Chardonnay:

He was my big romance

But he wouldn't hold my hand

I don't know why because my hand's so dainty

Prosecco:

Ha, He looked at you and had a fright

Chardonnay:

He took my heart away

Prosecco:

He was too scared to stay

I could have laughed, laughed, laughed all night.

Enter Belle and Mrs. Bustle

Prosecco:

(laughing) Listen to us ! Anyone would think we'd met our Prince Charmings.

Chardonnay:

Belle did! I saw her talking to him. I wish he'd paid more attention to me.

Prosecco:

He'd have to be blind dear and stupid!

Beauty and the Beast- Helen Gard and Jo stokes

Chardonnay:

Hmm, you're hardly an oil painting yourself - more of an oil slick really.

(indicating her hair)

Prosecco:

Charming! I paid a fortune for this hair stuff at Hair Art. It's supposed to give my hair intense gloss.

Chardonnay:

Looks more like candy floss now that you've slept on it .

Belle:

I don't know why you bother buying all these hair products. It's a waste of time and money. You'd be much better buying a book.

Prosecco:

And be like you! No thank you. I'm going to find a rich husband who will adore me and take me away from all this!

Belle:

Did you meet someone last night then?

Prosecco:

No, but I'm keeping my eye out.

Chardonnay:

Best you put it back in again, otherwise no-one will want you!

Prosecco:

(Ignoring last remark) What did Lord Malevolence want last night? We saw him talking to you for ages! I think you might be lucky there.

Belle:

Eurgh! That awful man. I wish he'd leave me alone. He's just as conceited as Prince Ivor. He seems to think that being rich makes him appealing.

Beauty and the Beast- Helen Gard and Jo stokes

Mrs. Bustle:

Rich is appealing to some my dear.

Chardonnay:

Well, with that amount of money he could appeal to me any day !

Belle:

You're welcome to him ! I know I always say that looks aren't important but he's such a creep ! Anyway, I'd rather not talk about him.

Mrs. Bustle:

Have either of you seen your father this morning?

Prosecco:

Yes, he was mooching around with a very long face earlier. I can't think why, when he spent last night dancing with all the old spinsters of the town - including aunt Cherry !

Enter Willie looking very down...

Belle:

Good morning Father. Did you sleep well ?

Willie:

Good morning girls. I'm afraid I had a very bad night.

Mrs. Bustle:

Can I get you anything sir?

father - Willie- shakes his head....

Chardonnay:

Too much champagne no doubt.

Prosecco:

Or sore toes from being trodden on by weighty old maids!

Beauty and the Beast- Helen Gard and Jo stokes

Willie:

I'm afraid I received some very bad news late last night.

Mrs. Bustle:

Oh dear.

Belle:

Oh, no Father, what is it?

Change lighting to subdued and possibly have howling wind effect.

Willie:

Our ships were lost at sea during a bad storm and all the cargo has gone. My business is ruined and so are we! We have very little money left girls, barely enough to live on.

Mrs. Bustle:

Oh, you poor man!

Normal lighting

Belle:

Oh father!

Chardonnay:

Not all of our money surely? You couldn't be that careless,

Prosecco:

None put by for a rainy day in a secure ISA?

Willie:

I'm sorry girls, but I have been an indulgent Father and you have always had what you wished for. How could I have refused my three lovely girls?

Prosecco:

Oh, how ridiculous! How are we going to live?

Chardonnay:

What about our clothing allowance? I've always had a large one!