

Audition Central: Disney's Beauty and the Beast JR.

Script: Lumiere - All of Lumiere's lines should be memorized for audition (19)

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

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!

SIDE 2

COGSWORTH

I am Cogsworth, head of the household. And this is Lumiere...

LUMIERE

(kisses BELLE's hand)

Enchanté, Mademoiselle.

COGSWORTH

If there is anything we can do to make your stay more comfortable. Anything... anything at all!

BELLE

I am a little hungry.

COGSWORTH

Except that.

MRS. POTTS

Cogsworth!

COGSWORTH

Well, you heard what the Master said!

MRS. POTTS

Oh, pish tosh! I'm not about to let the poor child go hungry!

COGSWORTH

Fine. Glass of water, crust of bread and then

LUMIERE

Cogsworth! She's not a prisoner, she's our guest! We must make her feel welcome here!

COGSWORTH

All right, dinner. But keep it down! If the Master finds out, it'll be our necks!

LUMIERE

Of course... of course! But what is dinner without a little music?

COGSWORTH

Music?

SIDE 3

(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-byside, 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.)

BABETTE

Oooh la la... what have we here? Do my eyes deceive me or is this a man?

MAURICE

(embarrassed)
Oh! Well! Hello!

COGSWORTH

All right! This has gone far enough!

SIDE 4

COGSWORTH

Couldn't keep quiet, just had to invite him to stay-

LUMIERE

I was trying to be hospitable!

COGSWORTH

Rubbish!

LUMIERE

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

COGSWORTH

What about me?
(looks at pendulum)
Oh...right.

LUMIERE

If the master doesn't break the spell, slowly but surely we will all become... things.

COGSWORTH

Hold on, Lumiere. We've got to hold on.
(BELLE enters)

BELLE

Hello? Is anyone here? Hello?

LUMIERE, COGSWORTH

It's a girl!!!!

LUMIERE

This is the one! The girl we have been waiting for! She has come to break the spell!
(LUMIERE hurries off.)

COGSWORTH

Wait a minute... let's not be hasty!
(COGSWORTH runs after LUMIERE)