

**Les Mis in 5 Minutes**  
**by Patricia Middleton**

Javert: 24601, you are "free". But not. You're just on parole.

Valjean: My name is Jean Valjean.

Javert: Isn't that a bit redundant? I'm Javert. Get out of my way.

Valjean: Freedom is mine!

Townsperson: We don't hire felons.

Valjean: All I did was steal some bread!

Townsperson: And we're a gluten-free community.

Bishop: Stay at my place.

Valjean: Wow, it's good to be the bishop, huh?

Bishop: Our lives are very simple. Good night.

Valjean: I'll take this silver!

Guard: Drop it!

Bishop: What's going on?

Guard: Tell his reverence your story.

Valjean: I told you, this was a gift.

Guard: Right.

Bishop: Right.

Valjean: Right?

Guard: Great, another frivolous lawsuit averted. I could use an éclair.

Bishop: Keep the silver. Use it to become an honest man.

Valjean: Seems sketchy, using church money to buy a fake ID, but okay!

Fantine: Nine years later, I'm a kid in a sweatshop!

Coworker: You mean you're supporting your kid by working in this sweatshop.

Fantine: Shh!

Coworker: I don't care if the mayor does own it, it's still a sweatshop.

Fantine: No, not that! Don't tell people I have a kid!

Coworker: Okay. Hey, everyone! Fantine's got a kid!

Valjean: Quiet down there! I must save a man from a cart!

Foreman: You're fired!

Fantine: No! Now I have to be a hooker!

Coworker: Get your hair cut, it'll save on Rid-X.

Fantine: My life stinks! Literally!

Random Guy: Hey, pretty lady!

Fantine: (shoves him) Go away!

Random Guy: Bad move. Javert! This "lady" attacked me!

Javert: I believe you. There's no way this could be a frivolous lawsuit.

Valjean: Javert, I think I believe the lady.

Fantine: Yeah, right. You're the reason I'm out here in the first place!

Valjean: Really?

Javert: Really?

Fantine: Yeah, so don't do me or my kid any favors.

Valjean: I'll take care of you both!

Fantine: Really?

Javert: Really?

Valjean: Let's get you to a nunnery...er...hospital.

Javert: There's something very familiar about you, Mr. cart-lifting, people-saving mayor.

Valjean: I'm 24601!

Javert: I will kill you!

Valjean: Wait, Fantine has to die first.

Fantine: Take care of Cosette.

Javert: Okay, she's dead. (charges Valjean, misses and runs offstage)

Valjean: I still got some skills. Guess I'll try being a dad now.

Madame T: Don't take our precious little girl!

Valjean: I'll pay for her.

Madame T: Oh, well that's another story.

Thenardier: Goodbye, Collette!

Madame T: COSETTE.

Thenardier: Whatever.

Valjean: Hi, Cosette, your mom's dead, but I'm rich...like Daddy Warbucks but with hair...and you are going to live with me and we'll be happy forever! Just you and me. No one else. Got it?

Marius: Nine years later, it's time for a revolution!

Valjean: No one suspects do-gooders handing out charity to be wanted criminals!

Cosette: What was that, Papa?

Valjean: Er, nothing. Let's help that poor family there.

Thenardier: Alms for the poor...wait! I know you!

Marius: Wow, that girl is pretty.

Valjean: Let go of me!

Thenardier: Give me more money!

Eponine: Look out, Javert's coming!

Javert: When can we get some decency in this town?

Thenardier: Well, it is Paris.

Javert: You have a point. Wait, where did the other guy go?

Thenardier: Oh, yeah, you should go after him. He's a criminal.

Javert: You're all criminals.

Eponine: Marius, you're cute when you're all distracted.

Marius: Did you see that gorgeous girl?

Eponine: Eh, she was okay.

Marius: Find out where she lives!

Eponine: Anything for you, sweet pea.

Marius: Great, I gotta go revolutionize now. See ya!

Eponine: I LOVE HIM!

Enjolras: This revolution is serious business, guys!

Marius: I'm in love.

Enjolras: Not the best timing. We're starting the revolution tomorrow.

Marius: I still have tonight!

Eponine: Found her!

Marius: Let's go!

Cosette: That guy who looked at me today was so handsome! I wish I could see him again!

Marius: I'm here!

Cosette: That was fast. I love you!

Marius: I love you!

Eponine: This sucks.

Thenardier: Then help me rob the place!

Eponine: No way! (screams)

Marius: Time to go!

Valjean: What was that?

Cosette: I saw a guy in the dark.

Valjean: It must be Javert!

Cosette: So, I'm not in trouble?

Valjean: We're moving.

Cosette: Seriously? It was just one conversation!

Eponine: I'll take him a note from you.

Cosette: Hey, thanks.

Javert: I'll dress as a commoner and join the revolutionaries to spy on them!

Gavroche: Except every eight year old in Paris knows who you are, INSPECTOR JAVERT.

Enjolras: What?! We really need to do better background checks. Take him away.

Marius: Well, I left the love of my life to come fight with you. I hope you're happy.

Enjolras: Here come the soldiers!

Eponine: Marius, I brought you a letter from Cosette! (gets shot)

Marius: Eponine, you got blood on my letter!

Eponine: Just spritz my face with lots of water and let it be.... (dies)

Valjean: Can I join the revolution?

Enjolras: Sure!

Marius: What about the background checks?

Enjolras: Oh yeah.

Valjean: (shoots) I just killed a sniper aiming for your head.

Enjolras: Nope, he's good. How can I repay you?

Valjean: I see you have a spy there. Let me take care of him.

Enjolras: Be my guest.

Javert: Great.

Valjean: Run away.

Javert: I'm not going to stop hunting you just because you're sparing my life.

Valjean: Yeah, got that.

Javert: Just going to go slip into something more formal.

Valjean: God, Cosette likes this Marius kid, so keep him safe, okay?

(Gunshots, everyone dies except Marius)

Valjean: Thanks. Now to escape through the sewers. Ew.

Javert: Ah, this is better. Me in uniform, you in filth.

Valjean: I'm trying to save a life!

Javert: That's always your excuse! Fine. I'm just going to go kill myself. Don't try to save me.

Valjean: I won't.

Javert: (swan dive) AHHHHHHHHHHHHH!

Valjean: Nine months later, Cosette is marrying Marius, and I'm not going to the wedding.

Marius: Why?

Valjean: I'm Jean Valjean.

Marius: That's sort of a redundant...

Valjean: I'm a CRIMINAL.

Marius: Oh.

Valjean: Don't tell Cosette.

Marius: Okay.

Thenardier: Can we come to the wedding instead?

Marius: NO!

Madame T: But we have a ring, which we found in the sewers, took it off this half-dead guy Jean Valjean was rescuing the night of the revolution...

Marius: That was me!

Thenardier: Best wishes for your happy day...

Marius: Get out! Cosette, let's go find your father.

Cosette: About time!

Valjean: Well, that life went okay, wouldn't you say, Fantine?

Fantine: You raised Cosette well.

Cosette: Papa, don't die!

Marius: Thanks for saving my life!

Valjean: It's kind of what I do.

Bishop: To love another person is to see the face of God!

EVERYONE: WILL YOU JOIN IN OUR CRUSADE? WHO WILL BE STRONG AND STAND WITH ME?  
SOMEWHERE BEYOND THE BARRICADE, IS THERE A WORLD YOU LONG TO SEE? DO YOU HEAR  
THE PEOPLE SING, SAY DO YOU HEAR THE DISTANT DRUMS, IT IS THE FUTURE THAT THEY BRING  
WHEN TOMORROW COMES. AHHHHHHHHHHHHHHHHHHHHHH. TOMORROW COMES!!