

BEAUTY & THE BEAST AUDITION LINES VERSION 2 – Update 12/29

FEMALE LINES

BELLE: (to the BOOKSELLER) (*Happily*) I'll borrow this one. (*Lovingly*) It's my favorite. (*Dreamily*) Far off places, (*Adventurous*) daring sword fights, (*Mystically*) magic spells, (Sighs) (*Longingly*) a prince in disguise...

BELLE: (to THE BEAST) (*Defensively*) If you hadn't frightened me, I wouldn't have run away! (*Under her breath*) You should learn to control your temper. (*Scolding*) If you'd hold still, it wouldn't hurt as much. (*Tenderly*) By the way...thank you for saving my life.

MRS. POTTS: (English Accent) (*Motherly*) Hello, dearie. I hope the Master didn't frighten you too much. He can be a little temperamental. (*Turning and reprimanding*) Cogsworth! I'm not about to let the poor child go hungry! Pish posh!

MRS. POTTS: (to BEAST) Try to be patient, sir. (*Pleading*) The girl has lost her father, (*putting her foot down*) and her freedom (*Empathetic*) all in one day.

SILLY GIRLS: (*Sweet and innocent batting her eyes*) It can't be true! (*Snooty rolling her eyes*) I don't believe it. (*Spoiled brat whining*) Why would you go and do a thing like that? (*Snooty*) I simply can't bear it! (*Sweet and innocent*) Oh Gaston, say it isn't so. (*Spoiled brat*) Waaaaaaah!!

BABETTE: (French Accent) (to MAURICE) (*Very flirtatious*) Oooh la la... what have we here? Do my eyes deceive me (*Melting*) or is zis a man?

BABETTE: (*Calling*) Yoo-hoo! (*Flirting*) Bonjour, handsome. (*Melting*) Oh, Lumiere... (*Snuggling up to him*) I like you better zis way too.

MADAME: (Opera Singer - larger than life personality) I am, Madame de la Grande Bouche!
(*Sizing up Belle*) Well now, what shall we dress you in for dinner? (*Opens herself*) Let's see what we have...

EITHER GENDER

CHIP: (*Holding tummy*) Mama, I have a funny feeling inside. (*Innocent*) I don't know what it is, (*Giggles*) but it makes me feel kind of bubbly.

CHIP: (*Hopeful*) Are they gonna live happily ever after, Mama? (*Whines*) Do I still have to sleep in the cupboard?

MONSIEUR (or MADAME) D'ARQUE: *(Old and creepy)* I don't usually leave the asylum in the middle of the night. *(Wickedly)* But this fellow said you'd make it worth my while.

MALE LINES

BEAST: *(Tenderly)* You are no longer my prisoner, Belle. *(Handing her the mirror)* Here, take this mirror with you - so you'll always have a way to look back . . . and remember me. *(Goes after her, calling to her softly)* Belle, I... *(Reluctantly)* Go...go. *(Turns away, heartbroken)* I'll never see her again.

BEAST: *(to MAURICE)* *(Storming in - all BEAST)* What are you doing in my castle? You're not welcome here! *(Quietly accusing – bends down in his face)* You've come to stare at the Beast, haven't you? *(Straightening with power)* Take him to the dungeon!

GASTON: *(Arrogantly)* Picture this. A rustic hunting lodge. My little wife massaging my feet while the strapping boys play on the floor with the dogs. We'll have six or seven.

GASTON: *(Stilted and angry)* She's as crazy as the old man! *(Taunting)* She says this creature is her friend. *(Warning)* Well, I've hunted wild beasts and I've seen what they can do! *(Whispering)* The Beast will make off with your children. *(Seething like a madman)* He'll come after them in the night! *(Loudly)* We're not safe until his head is mounted on my wall! *(Yelling)* I say we kill the Beast!

LUMIERE: *(French Accent)* *(Pleading)* Ah, Cogsworth . . . can you blame me for trying to maintain what's left of our humanity? *(Humiliated)* Look at us. *(Sympathetic)* Look at you! *(Worried)* If zee Master does not break zee spell . . . slowly but surely, we will all become . . . things.

LUMIERE: *(French Accent)* *(Proper and sympathetic)* *Enchanté*, mademoiselle. *(Bending the rules)* Cogsworth! She's not a prisoner, she's our guest! *(Cheerfully bold)* We must make her feel welcome here!

COGSWORTH: *(English Accent)* *(Slow and sad)* I knew it was foolish to get our hopes up. *(Startled!)* Ahhh! Encroachers! *(Screeching)* Warn the Master! *(Resolved)* If it's a fight they want, we'll be ready for them. *(Cheering on the defenders)* I say, who's with me?

COGSWORTH: *(English Accent)* *(Screeching)* Not in the master's chair! *(Nervously closing his eyes)* I'm not seeing this. I'm not seeing this. *(Opens one eye and takes charge)* All right! This has gone far enough! We've got to get him out of here! *(Hysterically)* Do you have any idea what the master will do - if he finds out we let a stranger in?

MAURICE: (traveling through woods) *(Confused)* Now, let's see...is it this way? Or this way? *(Horriying realization)* Oh, dear. Wolves! *(Moves back – fearfully to the wolves)* Stay back...back! *(Above the wolves' heads)* Help! Someone help me! *(Back to the wolves)* Get back! *(Back up)* Help!

LEFOU: (Use your body movements for physical comedy)

(Leans into Belle regarding Gaston's proposal) Hint, hint! *(Straightens and looks at her confused)* That crazy old fool? *(Aside and lifting his eyebrows)* He needs all the help he can get! *(He laughs heartily – then Gaston thumps him on the head - shrinking)* Oww!