

## Beauty and the Beast

Members: Emerson, Adam, Gurshaan, Rafa, Cohen, Kai and Jake

### ACT ONE

Belle: I'm worried about Father. He should've been back days ago.

Arthur: I'm not. It takes time to buy all the presents he promised.

John: He's bringing me shiny new boots. I'll have the best in the village.

Arthur: They won't notice your stupid old boots. They'll be too busy admiring my fabulous suits.

Belle: I don't care about the presents. I just hope he's safe.

Arthur: Of course you don't care about the presents, Belle. All you asked for was a silly old rose.

Belle: I didn't need anything.

James: Look Captain. I think I see some rocks ahead!

Captain Rogers : Oh don't worry. Those aren't rocks.

James: I'm pretty sure those are rocks.

Captain Rogers : Look, who's the Captain here? Who's been sailing for all his life?

Maurice: I think James may be right, Captain . {holding a telescope and gives it to the Captain}

Captain Rogers : Oh no! Everybody brace yourselves.

{big crash} James: I told you so

James: I told you, Captain!

Captain Rogers : We're sinking. Everybody jump!

Maurice: OH NO!

James: Have no fear crew. I'm a lifeguard! Life vest on everyone! WERE GOING DOWN!

Maurice: I'm happy to be alive. Still, I wish I had something to give to my family. Wait, what's that over there?

{sees a rose}

Maurice: Oh, a least a rose for Belle. {puts in coat}

Beast: Raah! What are you doing in my garden?

Maurice: I'm sorry. I didn't know. I was just picking a rose. {on ground, hiding face}

Beast: You are trespassing. For this, you must live in my castle forever.

Maurice: Please, no!

{knock on door}

Belle: Dad! Thank goodness you're home. I was so worried.

Arthur: Where are the presents? Did you leave them outside?

Maurice: There are no presents.

Arthur: What?

John: Oh, you mean they're coming later.

Arthur: With new servants? I've always wanted my own servants.

Maurice: There are no presents and no servants. My ships were lost at sea and now we have no money.

Arthur: How could you? You promised me a dozen new suits.

Belle: Never mind, Father. You're safe. That's all that matters.

Maurice: I'm afraid there's something worse.

John: How could there be anything worse? Now I'm going to have to polish these old boots every day.

Maurice: On my way home I stopped at a castle to rest.

Arthur: I've told all my friends I was getting a hundred new suits.

Belle: Sshh! Go on, Father.

Maurice: There was a warm fire and a hot meal, and as I was leaving I noticed a beautiful rose bush by the gate. So I picked a rose for Belle. {give to Belle}

Maurice: No sooner had I tucked it in my jacket than a fearsome beast knocked me from my horse.

Belle: Oh no. Were you hurt?

Maurice: No. But he told me I would have to repay him.

Arthur: See what you've done with your silly rose? Not only do we have no money, but we're in debt, too.

Maurice: He wouldn't accept money. He said ... he said ...

Belle: What is it, Father?

Maurice: He said I had to live in the castle forever, away from my family. He only let me come home to say goodbye to you.

Arthur: He can't do that. Who will pay for our food and clothes?

Maurice: You'll have to work, I'm afraid.

John: Work? I can't work. I'm too busy.

Arthur: It's Belle who should go. She got you into this mess.

John: That's right. She should be punished. Not us.

Maurice: No, I can't send Belle. He's a horrible, fearsome beast.

Belle: Arthur and John are right. I'm the one who asked for the rose. It's only fair that I should go in your place.

Arthur: Can I have Belle's room? It's much nicer than mine.

Belle: I'll pack my bag.

Maurice: No. Please, Belle, you can't.

Belle: Father, my mind's made up.

## ACT TWO

Beast: This is your room.

Belle: Thank you.

Beast: You don't like it?

Belle: Yes, I do. It's very nice.

Beast: This is a magic mirror. If there's anything that you wish for, just ask the mirror and it will give it to you.

Belle: Thank you.

Beast: Goodnight.

Belle: I wish I could see my family

John: Why would the Beast send all these gifts to us?

David: Well, it's only fair, after all the trouble Belle has caused.

Maurice: I should have gone in her place.

John: You should have let me go. I'd have shown that Beast a thing or two.

David: Let's go and see what else he sent.

Beast: I've brought you some gifts. A new dress. A diamond necklace and flowers.

Belle: Thank you.

Beast: You think I'm very ugly, don't you?

Belle: You've been very kind.

Beast: But would you marry me?

Belle: Oh, no. I couldn't marry you.

Beast: I thought so.

Belle: Oh, magic mirror I'm so lonely and unhappy.)

Beast: I've prepared a meal for you. Your favourites.

Belle: Thank you. Delicious!

Beast: I've been studying what you like.

Beast: But would you marry me?

Belle: No. I couldn't do that.

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Belle: Magic mirror. I'd like to see my father again.

Maurice: Belle? Where's Belle?

David: This is Belle's fault. He's been sick with grief since she left.

John: She's been living in luxury all this time and what do we have?

David: That selfish old Beast hasn't sent us a present for ages.

Maurice: Belle? Where's Belle?

David: John, help me get Father back into bed.

John: It's not fair. We should have James to do this.

Belle: Oh poor, poor Father.

Beast: I had to search high and low for these.

You said you liked books.

Belle: I do. Thank you.

Beast: Belle, I've tried to give you whatever you wished for since you've been here.

Belle: Oh yes. You've been very generous.

Beast: But you still find me ugly and hideous.

Belle: Not any more. I can see you have a kind and gentle heart.

Beast: Oh Belle, Now could you find it in your heart to marry me?

Belle: I'm sorry, Beast. I'm still so sad.

Beast: But haven't I done everything to make your life happy?

Belle: Yes, it's just that —

Beast: Belle, what have I done?

Belle: It's just that my father is ill. He needs me. Please, won't you let me go to him? Just once?

Beast: Very well. But if you stay longer than a week ... I will die

Belle: Oh, thank you. I promise I'll be back.

### ACT THREE

James: It's not fair. The Beast gives her all the dresses she wants.

John: Yeah. All we got was one measly trunk of presents.

James: I heard her tell father she had to go back today or the Beast would die.

John: If the beast died —

James: Then Belle would be alone.

John: And I bet we could move into his castle.

James: And all those treasures would be ours. I have a plan.

Arthur: Belle, why do you have to go today? We've missed you.

John: Oh, yeah — and besides, Father needs you.

Arthur: Couldn't you stay just a few more days?

Belle: Well I don't know. The Beast needs me.

John: The Beast? He's a horrible monster.

Belle: No, he's not. He's very kind.

James: Poor Father will probably be worse after you've gone.

John: That's right. I think you should stay to make sure he's completely well.

Belle: Maybe you're right. I should think of Father's health. I'm sure the Beast won't miss me for just a few days.

### ACT FOUR

Belle: Hello, Beast? I'm sorry I'm late. Beast? Where are you?

Belle: Oh, Beast what have I done? Please don't die. I was unhappy before, but I'm glad to be back. I missed you, Beast.

I came back to tell you, dear Beast, that I will gladly marry you.

Belle: Beast?

Belle: Who are you?

Beast: Belle, I'm surprised. Don't you recognise your own Beast?

Belle: But how? Why?

Beast: Many years ago a wicked witch put a spell on me and made me into a hideous monster. The only thing that could save me was for a kind-hearted girl to love me in spite of my ugliness.

Belle: Why didn't you tell me?

Beast: The spell couldn't be broken if I told you. Do you still want to marry me?

Belle: Of course! You're still my Beast, no matter what you look like.

Beast: Welcome home, belle.