

An excerpt from Beauty and The Beast ACT 1 Scene 3

Previously in this scene...Beaumont, the Merchant and Jack, lost in the woods, have stopped to ask for help at a very unusual and spooky castle... Beaumont has entered the castle and Jack is waiting outside when SALLY SPOUT enters...she is dressed rather strangely, somewhat like a coffee pot!

JACK: (*Hesitant*) Hello? Excuse me!

DAME: Oh sorry, thought I saw an eligible bachelor- I live in hope!

JACK: Pleased to meet you, I think (**To audience**) this is weird... no, more than weird... I'm hallucinating... through lack of food! (**To SALLY**) I've never met anything... err... anyone quite like you before.

DAME: Thank you dear. I am unique. Are you married?

JACK: I'm not married and I am with my Boss. We're on our way home but we got lost.

DAME: Two men! Oh lovely! I'm the cook here at this castle. It's been such a long time, since I met anyone new and it's been lonely here since the fleurble diddle grobbit. Oh dear, it's happened again.

JACK: Sorry, what did you say?

DAME: I was just trying to tell you what happened here. It was a noodle flibbly blot! This happens every time I try to explain.

JACK: Explain what?

DAME: The sloobbit dweeb! I did it again didn't I?

JACK: Yep!

DAME: Okay, forget it! Do you want a cup of coffee?

JACK: That would be lovely, err... I think. Thank you.

DAME: (*Without pause for breath*) Cappucino, Frappucino, Mochacino, Cafe au lait, Espresso, Double espresso, Decaf, Double-double decaf, Latte, Skinny latte, Macchiato, Turkish or Americano? (**Gasps for breath**)

JACK: Err... black... Instant?

DAME: (*Sighs*) Really? I suppose I could just go and put my bottom on the hob and percolate! (**Enter CLOCHE dressed as a clock**) Oh it's you! (**To JACK**) Oh don't mind her! She's just a waste of time!

CLOCHE: (*French accent*) Good evening Monsieur. May I `elp you?

JACK: I think I must be going crazy!

CLOCHE: (*Crossly*) Have you been invited? I am very busy and have not the time for this?

JACK: I'd say that you've got all the time in the world. Get it? Time? Oh, please yourself!

CLOCHE: Every minute counts! My Master expect that everything in his castle should run like clockwork. (*BEAST enters with BEAUMONT*) Vous y êtes mon seigneur!

BEAST: (*Gruffly*) Huh! Maybe you can look after these intruders into our privacy. It seems they have lost their way.

BEAUMONT: Jack, close your mouth. It isn't polite.

JACK: Look at him! I don't mean to be rude but I think someone should introduce him to waxing!

BEAUMONT: Jack!

JACK: Yes, but he's so hairy he could be classified as a rug! Don't let him hug you or you'll get carpet burn!

BEAUMONT: Jack!

BEAST: Insolent boy! I am what I am! (*Aside to DAME SPOUT*) Give them an old map so they can find their way home and give them refreshments if you wish. And make sure they take nothing from the castle for if they steal from me, if they touch as much as a one of my precious treasures (*sharply*) I will not answer for my actions!

BEAUMONT: I promise we will touch nothing!

(*BEAST Exits*)

JACK: He's a furry ball of fun, isn't he? He really isn't the host with the most, is he? Just tell me you are a little bit freaked out by this?

BEAUMONT: I don't know what to think!

CLOCHE: Ah, temps pour les rafraîchissements... s'il vous plait!

DAME: I could make us all a nice cup of coffee.

BEAUMONT: May I help you?

DAME: How kind. How nice to meet a real gentleman!
Are you married? I'm free! (*To audience*) Well you've got to take your chance, haven't you? I took myself a husband once you know... a long time ago.

CLOCHE: She took him for better or for worse but malheureusement-he was worse than she took him for!

DAME: You are jealous of me, because I've had a relationship.

CLOCHE: Moi? I'm not jealous. Who wants all that? I'm chaste-

DAME: But not as often as you'd like to be, and if it wasn't for that glubble Sloggle dweeb-

BEAUMONT: Pardon... the glubble sloggle what?

JACK: Don't ask!

Continues...