

First Players



Saturday, December 2, 10 a.m. - Noon
First Presbyterian Church, Mesa - Choir Room

Bring
This Packet

Memorize
Song at the end of this packet
Three dialogue portions of your choice - attached

Email bio and photo to Mark (organstops@gmail.com) before first rehearsal.

First Players

Community Theater

Anita Ramsey, Production Director
Mark Ramsey, Music Director

Rehearsals

Saturdays, 9:30 – Noon, beginning January 6
and a few Tuesday evening music rehearsals

Final Week

Sunday, March 18, Afternoon
Monday-Thursday, March 19-22, Evenings

First Theater

March 23, 2018 (Friday)

Dinner Theater at 5:30 p.m.
\$14 General Admission
\$10 Ages 10 & Under
\$60 Maximum per Household

March 24, 2018 (Saturday)

Dinner Theater at 5:30 p.m.
\$14 General Admission
\$10 Ages 10 & Under
\$60 Maximum per Household

March 25, 2018 (Sunday)

Matinée Theater with Lunch, 2:30 p.m.
\$14 General Admission
\$10 Ages 10 & Under
\$60 Maximum per Household

Casting

Cast Size: Flexible
Cast Type: Children, Adult

Belle

A vibrant, intelligent girl with beauty, who wants more out of the life than an ordinary existence. She is optimistic, fun-loving, caring, and eager to experience life.

Gender: Female
Age: 20 to 25
Vocal range top: F5
Vocal range bottom: E3

Beast

A Prince transformed into a terrifying beast for his lack of compassion. He is hot-tempered and commanding, but has a warm, loving heart buried far beneath his gruff exterior.

Gender: Male
Age: 30 to 40
Vocal range top: F4
Vocal range bottom: A2

Gaston

The egotistical, ultra-masculine villain determined to marry Belle.
He is manipulative yet charming and earnest.

Gender: Male
Age: 30 to 40
Vocal range top: E4
Vocal range bottom: A2

Maurice

Belle's loving, eccentric father. A child at heart and inventor in his own world.

Gender: Male
Age: 55 to 65
Vocal range top: Db4
Vocal range bottom: Bb2

Cogsworth

A tightly-wound, enchanted mantle clock and the head of the Beast's household.
He is uptight, strict, and punctual but also hard-working, faithful, and thorough.

Gender: Male
Age: 40 to 55
Vocal range top: E4
Vocal range bottom: A2

Mrs. Potts

A warm-hearted, maternal enchanted teapot. She is loyal, caring, and playful.

Gender: Female
Age: 45 to 55
Vocal range top: G5
Vocal range bottom: F#3

Lumiere

A suave, debonair enchanted candelabra. He is a loyal and steadfast servant.

Gender: Male

Age: 35 to 45

Vocal range top: F#4

Vocal range bottom: F#2

Chip

An enchanted teacup and Mrs. Potts' darling little boy. He is innocent, playful, and bright-eyed.

Gender: Male

Age: 7 to 10

Vocal range top: F5

Vocal range bottom: A3

Babette

A saucy, enchanted feather-duster, and the object of Lumiere's affections.

She is the playful, gorgeous, seductive French maid.

Gender: Female

Age: 25 to 35

Vocal range top: F5

Vocal range bottom: C4

Madame De La Grande Bouche

A former opera diva-turned-enchanted wardrobe.

She has a caring, refined, larger than life personality.

Gender: Female

Age: 40 to 55

Vocal range top: D5

Vocal range bottom: C#4

Lefou

Gaston's bumbling sidekick. He is loyal, energetic, and optimistic, but not quite the brightest guy.

Gender: Male

Age: 25 to 35

Vocal range top: F#4

Vocal range bottom: B2

Monsieur D'arque

The scheming proprietor of the local insane asylum.

He is a dark, sinister villain who aides Gaston in his plot to marry Belle.

Gender: Male

Age: 35 to 55

Vocal range top: A4

Vocal range bottom: D3

Ensemble

Wolves; Enchanted Objects; Townspeople

Song list

Prologue (The Enchantress)

Belle

No Matter What

No Matter What (Reprise)/Wolf Chase

Me

Belle (Reprise)

Home

Home (Reprise)

Gaston

Gaston (Reprise)

How Long Must This Go On?

Be Our Guest

If I Can't Love Her

Entr'acte/Wolf Chase

Something There

Human Again

Maison des Lunes

Beauty and the Beast

If I Can't Love Her (Reprise)

The Mob Song

Transformation

Beauty and the Beast (Reprise)

Dialogue P.1

GASTON: Hello, Belle.

BELLE: Bonjour, Gaston. (GASTON grabs her book) Gaston, may I have my book, please?

GASTON: How can you read this? There's no pictures!

BELLE: Well some people use their imaginations.

GASTON: Belle, it's about time you got your head out of those books (He throws the book into the mud) and paid attention to more important things. Like me. (The BIMBETTES, who are looking on, sigh.) The whole town's talking about it. (BELLE picks up her book and starts cleaning off the mud.) It's not right for a woman to read. Soons she starts getting ideas ... and thinking ...

BELLE: (Cleaning her book with her apron) Gaston, you are positively primeval.

GASTON: Why, thank you, Belle! Whaddaya say you and me take a walk over to the tavern and take a look at my trophies? (He takes the book from her again, and, putting his arm around her shoulders, starts to lead her away.)

BELLE: Maybe some other time ...

BIMBETTE 1: What's wrong with her?

BIMBETTE 2: She's crazy!

BIMBETTE 3: He's gorgeous!

BELLE: (Pulling away from Gaston) Please, Gaston, I can't. I have to get home to help my father. Goodbye.

LEFOU: Ha ha ha! That crazy old loon, he needs all the help he can get!

Dialogue P.2

BELLE: Phillipe! What are you doing here? Where's ... where's Papa?
Where is he, Phillipe? What happened? Oh, we have to find him!
You have to take me to him!

(BELLE unhitches the wagon from PHILLIPE. Cut to exterior of the castle gate.)

BELLE: What is this place?

(PHILLIPE snorts, then begins to buck as if something is scaring him. BELLE dismounts to comfort him.)

BELLE: Phillipe, please ... steady. Steady. (She sees MAURICE'S hat lying just inside the gate, gasps and runs over to it.) Papa.

(Cut to interior of castle. COGSWORTH and LUMIERE are discussing events)

COGSWORTH: Couldn't keep quiet, could we? Just had to invite him to stay, didn't we? Serve him tea, sit in the Master's chair, pet the pooch. (He is clearly NOT very impressed.)

LUMIERE: (A little dejected) I was trying to be hospitable.

(Cut to the door opening and we see BELLE entering the castle)

BELLE: Hello? Is anyone here? Hello? Papa? Papa, are you here?

Dialogue P.3

BELLE: Who is it?

MRS. POTTS: Mrs. Potts, dear. (The door opens and MRS. POTTS, CHIP and the entourage enter.) I thought you might like a spot of tea.

BELLE: (Astonished) But you're a ... you're a ... (she backs away from the door, and bumps into the WARDROBE.)

WARDROBE: Ooh! Careful!

BELLE: This is impossible --

WARDROBE: I know it is! But, here we are. (The WARDROBE leans a 'shoulder' on the bed, sending the other end and BELLE into the air.)

CHIP: (as sugar and cream are poured into him) Told ya she was pretty, mama, didn't I?

MRS. POTTS: Alright, Chip, now that'll do. (CHIP hops over to BELLE, who moves down to the floor.) Slowly now -- don't spill!

BELLE: Thankyou. (She picks up CHIP and is about to take a sip.)

CHIP: (To BELLE) Wanna see me do a trick? (BELLE looks at him and CHIP takes a big breath and blows bubbles out the top of his cup.)

MRS. POTTS: (Admonishingly) Chip!

CHIP: (Looking guilty) Oops. Sorry.

MRS. POTTS: (To BELLE) That was a very brave thing you did, my dear.

WARDROBE: We all think so.

BELLE: But I've lost my father ... my dreams ... everything.

MRS. POTTS: Cheer up, child. It'll turn out alright in the end. You'll see.

(She looks up, startled.) Ooh! Listen to me! Jabbering on when there's a supper to get on the table. Chip!

CHIP: (Hopping away) Bye! (The other OBJECTS leave.)

(BELLE stands and the WARDROBE approaches her.)

WARDROBE: Well now ... what shall we dress you in for dinner? Ooh ... let's see what I got in my drawers! (She flings the doors open and moths fly out. WARDROBE closes the doors again quickly.) Oh! How embarrassing ... (she laughs nervously) Ahem. Ah, here we are! (It picks out a pink dress) You'll look ravishing in this one! (What the prince is doing with a wardrobe full of women's clothes is beyond me. There's never mention of a princess, or parents.)

BELLE: That's very kind of you ... but I'm not going to dinner.

Dialogue P.4

COGSWORTH: Lumiere, stand watch at the door and inform me at once if there is the slightest change.

LUMIERE: (Saluting) You can count on me, mon capitain. (He takes up a guard position at the door and starts pacing back and forth)

COGSWORTH: Well, I guess we better go downstairs and start cleaning up.

(He and MRS. POTTS head back downstairs. Cut to interior of BEAST'S lair.

BEAST enters, knocking over and destroying things in his path.)

BEAST: I ask nicely, but she refuses! What a -- what does she want me to do -- beg? (He picks up the MAGIC MIRROR.) Show me the girl. (The MAGIC MIRROR shines for a moment, then glows green and we see BELLE in her room, talking to the WARDROBE)

WARDROBE: (In the mirror, pleading) The master's really not so bad once you get to know him ... why don't you give him a chance?

BELLE: (Still upset) I don't want to get to know him! I don't want to have anything to do with him!

BEAST: (Setting down the MAGIC MIRROR and speaking softly) I'm just fooling myself. She'll never see me as anything ... but a monster. (Another petal falls from the ROSE.) It's hopeless.

(BEAST puts his head in his paws as in a depressed state. Fade out/fade in to the exterior of BELLE'S bedroom, later that night. The door creaks open and BELLE silently emerges. We see her feet go by as three bright spots shine through a curtain at floor level. Behind it are LUMIERE and FEATHERDUSTER.)

FEATHERDUSTER: Oh, no!

LUMIERE: Oh, yes!

FEATHERDUSTER: Oh, no!

LUMIERE: Oh yes ... yes, yes!

FEATHERDUSTER: I 'ave been burnt by you before!

Dialogue P.5

COGSWORTH: Thankyou! (He laughs) Thankyou, mademoiselle. Yes, good show wasn't it? Yes ... everyone! (He yawns and looks at his own clock face.) Oh, my goodness, will you look at the time. Now it's off to bed, off to bed!

BELLE: Oh, I couldn't possibly go to bed now! It's my first time in an enchanted castle!

COGSWORTH: Enchanted? Who said anything about the castle being enchanted? (He tries to cover it up, just as a fork runs past. To LUMIERE) It was you, wasn't it? (COGSWORTH and LUMIERE start fighting.)

BELLE: I figured it out for myself. (COGSWORTH and LUMIERE stop fighting and look up. COGSWORTH dusts himself off and LUMIERE fixes his wax nose. BELLE stands up.) I'd like to look around ... if that's alright.

LUMIERE: (Excited) Oh! Would you like a tour?

COGSWORTH: Wait a second, wait a second. I'm not sure that's such a good idea. (Confidentially, to LUMIERE) We can't let her go poking around in certain places, if you know what I mean.

BELLE: (Poking COGSWORTH in the belly) Perhaps you'd like to take me. I'm sure you know everything there is to know about the castle.

COGSWORTH: (Flattered) Well ... actually, I -- yes, I do.

(Fade to COGSWORTH, LUMIERE and BELLE walking down a corridor with FOOTSTOOL tagging along behind. COGSWORTH is lecturing.)

COGSWORTH: As you can see, the pseudo facade was stripped away to reveal a minimalist rococco design. Note the unusual inverted vaulted ceilings. This is yet another example of the neo-classic baroque period and, as I always say, if it's not barouqe, don't fix it. Ah-ha-ha. (He wipes a tear of amusement from his eye) Now then, where was I? (He turns to find the heads of the SUITS OF ARMOUR down the hall have turned to follow BELLE.) As you were! (They all snap back to face forward.) Now then, if I may draw your attention to the flying buttresses above the -- mademoiselle?

Dialogue P.6

LUMIERE: Tonight is the night!

BEAST: (Hesitantly) I'm not sure I can do this ...

LUMIERE: You don't have time to be timid. You must be bold, daring.

BEAST: Bold. Daring. (BEAST emerges from the tub and shakes himself dry.)

LUMIERE: There will be music. Romantic candlelight ... provided by myself. And when the moment is right, you confess your love.

BEAST: (Inspired) Yes, I con -- I -- I -- no, I can't.

LUMIERE: You care for the girl, don't you?

BEAST: More than anything.

LUMIERE: Well then, you must tell her. (COATRACK has been cutting BEAST'S hair. It finishes and steps back.) Voila! Oh, you look so ... so ... (cut to shot of BEAST in pigtails and bows.)

BEAST: Stupid.

LUMIERE: Not quite the word I was looking for. Perhaps ... a little more off the top. (COATRACK begins to cut and chop again. COGSWORTH enters.)

COGSWORTH: (Clears his throat) Your lady awaits. Hoo hoo hoo.

Dialogue P.7

CHIP: Hi!

BELLE: Oh, a stowaway.

MAURICE: Why, hello there, little fella. Y -- didn't think I'd ever see you again.

(CHIP turns to BELLE with a questioning look on his face.)

CHIP: Belle, why'd you go away? Don't you like us anymore?

BELLE: Oh, Chip, of course I do, it's just that --

(There is a knock on the door. BELLE opens it with a smile that disappears when she sees MONSIEUR D'ARQUE standing on the porch.)

BELLE: May I help you?

D'ARQUE: I've come to collect your father.

BELLE: My father?

D'ARQUE: Don't worry, mademoiselle. We'll take good care of him. (He steps aside to show the Asylum D'Loons wagon behind him.)

BELLE: My father's not crazy.

LEFOU: (Emerging from the crowd) He was raving like a lunatic! We all heard him, didn't we?

BYSTANDERS: Yeah!

BELLE: No, I won't let you!

(MAURICE has emerged from the house.)

MAURICE: Belle?

LEFOU: Maurice! Tell us again, old man -- just how big *was* the beast?

MAURICE: Well, he was ... that is ... he was ... enormous. I'd say at least eight ... no, more like ten feet. (The CROWD laughs at him.)

LEFOU: Well, you don't get much crazier than that!

(D'ARQUE waves his arms and ORDERLIES move in and pick up MAURICE)

LEFOU: Get him outta here!

Dialogue P.8

MRS. POTTS: Pardon me, master.

BEAST: (Still sad) Leave me in peace.

MRS. POTTS: But sir, the castle is under attack!

MOB: Kill the beast! Kill the beast!

(The OBJECTS have tried to block off the door, but the MOB keep bashing it.)

LUMIERE: This isn't working!

FEATHERDUSTER:

Oh, Lumiere! We must do something!

LUMIERE: Wait! I know!

MOB: Kill the beast! Kill the beast!

(Cut to BEAST'S lair.)

MRS. POTTS: What shall we do, master?

BEAST: (Still very sad) It doesn't matter now. Just let them come.

MOB: Kill the beast! Kill the beast! Kill the beast!!

(The MOB succeeds in breaking down the door, and finds a grand entrance filled with assorted pieces of furniture, teacups, candlesticks, featherdusters and clocks. They tiptoe in, and LEFOU unknowingly picks up LUMIERE.)

LUMIERE: NOW!!

Allegro $\text{♩} = 134$

(BELLE) (2nd time)

Grandly but still moving

(This page to be turned in at audition.)

Name _____

Email _____

Phone _____

Previous shows and roles (non-FPC)

Auditioning for the role(s) of
