## **Audition Central: Disney's Beauty and the Beast JR.**

### Script: Maurice - All of Maurice’s lines should be memorized for audition (19)

**SIDE 1**

**MAURICE**

Oh, I'll never get this bone-headed contraption to work!

**BELLE**

Yes, you will! And you'll win first prize at the fair tomorrow.

**MAURICE**

Well... we'd better get cracking then! Now let me see, where did I put that dog-legged clencher?

**BELLE**

*(holds out a funny-looking tool)*

Papa...

**MAURICE**

Oh... thank you, dear!

*(takes the tool and starts tinkering)*

So... did you have a good time in town today?

**BELLE**

I got a new book.

**MAURICE**

You do love those books.

*(MAURICE ducks behind the invention.)*

**BELLE**

Papa... do you think I'm... odd?

**MAURICE**

My daughter! Odd?

*(re-appears with silly-looking goggles)*

Now where would you get an idea like that?

**BELLE**

I don't know. It's just... I'm not sure I fit in here. There's no one I can really talk to.

**MAURICE**

What about Gaston? He's a handsome fellow.

**BELLE**

He's handsome all right... and rude and conceited and oh Papa, he's not for me!

**MAURICE**

Well, don't you worry, 'cause this invention's going to be the start of a new life for us.

*(MAURICE pulls a lever. The invention chugs to life.)*

**BELLE**

It works!

**MAURICE**

It does? It does!

**BELLE**

Papa, you did it! You really did it!

*(puts a scarf around MAURICE's neck)*

Here, I made you a scarf for good luck at the fair.

**MAURICE**

Now I know I'll win. And then, we'll get out of this town and travel to all those places you've read about in your books!

**BELLE**

Goodbye, Papa.

**MAURICE**

Bye bye, Belle.

**SIDE 2**

**BELLE**

Wait, please... take me instead!

**MAURICE**

No! Belle, you don't know what you're doing.

**BEAST**

You would do that? You would take his place?

**BELLE**

If I did, would you let him go?

**BEAST**

Yes. But you must promise to stay here... forever.

**MAURICE**

No!

**BELLE**

Come into the light.

*(The BEAST draws near. BELLE cringes.)*

**MAURICE**

Belle, listen to me. I'm old... I've lived my life.

**SIDE 3**

*(MAURICE proceeds cautiously, looking around. Two figures appear in the shadows. MONSIEUR LUMIERE, a candelabra, is a charming, very French mâitre d'. COGSWORTH, a mantle clock, is an officious English major-domo. They stand side-byside, motionless but whispering as MAURICE wanders past.)*

**COGSWORTH**

What? Who is that?

**LUMIERE**

He must have lost his way in the woods.

**MAURICE**

*(ventures further into the castle)*

Is anyone home?

**COGSWORTH**

If we keep quiet, maybe he'll go away.

**MAURICE**

*(hears something, moves to investigate)*

I don't mean to intrude, but I'm lost and need a place to stay for the night.

**LUMIERE**

Poor fellow.

*(pauses, weighs options)*

Oh, Cogsworth, have a heart.

*(steps out, to MAURICE)*

Monsieur, you are welcome here!

**MAURICE**

*(startled, jumps back)*

Ah!

**COGSWORTH**

And good-bye!

*(COGSWORTH pushes MAURICE toward the door.)*

**MAURICE**

Wait... wait... wait! You're a clock!

*(pokes and prods Cogsworth curiously)*

And you're talking!

**COGSWORTH**

Really sir... hee-hee... stop it, I say!

**MAURICE**

*(stops poking and scratches his head)*

I don't mean to be rude. It's just that I've never seen a... aaaachooo!

**LUMIERE**

You're chilled to the bone, Monsieur.

*(leads MAURICE to a large chair)*

Come... warm yourself by the fire.

**COGSWORTH**

Not the Master's chair! I'm not seeing this. I'm not seeing this!

*(BABETTE, a feather duster, enters.)*

**BABETTE**

Oooh la la... what have we here? Do my eyes deceive me or is this a man?

**MAURICE**

*(embarrassed)*

Oh! Well! Hello!

**COGSWORTH**

All right! This has gone far enough!