

**Beauty & Beast
The Pantomime**

By Andrew and Pamela Davidson

Cast

BONNIE (A Pretty Lass)

BEAST (A no so Pretty Lad)

DUSTY SPRINGCLEAN (Duster/Maid)

CONNELL (Candle/Footman)

DING-DONG (Clock/Butler)

FATHER (Bonnie's Dad)

GALLUS (Village Himbo)

LACKEY (Gallus' Lackey)

EVIL ENCHANTRESS

FAIRY FLAMBE

MRS POTTS

CHORUS

Villagers (dancers and cast)

Cheerleaders

Prologue

[Enters with enchanting music]

Fairy: Hello boys and girls!

My name is Fairy Flambè,
I have a tale to tell.
So please switch off all mobile phones,
And listen to me well!

[Enters prince. He admires himself in a hand mirror, being held up by his servant]

Fairy: Behold! The handsome Prince isn't he just yummy?
with dazzling eyes, a charming smile, a six-pack on his tummy.
Admired is he throughout the land, worshipped and adored.
Sworn to vanquish evil by the valour of his sword.

[Thunder and lightning. Evil Enchantress enters]

Enchantress: There'll be no vanquishing done here...
It's my evil you shall fear!

[Encourage audience to boo]

Foolish mortals bow down to me,
The glorious enchantress once more is free.
I'm the most beautiful, that's very clear,
So come on you lot, give me a cheer!

[Encourage audience to boo]

Oh, quiet you lot, I'll get you yet,
My evil curses will make you sweat.

Fairy: You said you'd cause no trouble!
You promised, gave your word.
Be gone from here this instant...!

Enchantress: Oh, don't be so absurd.
If the Prince is to be my foe, then let him do his worst.
He is no match for me, for I will surely have him cursed.
This prince is but a pretty boy, a brat to say the least.
Let's see if he'd be just as loved were he a savage beast!

[Evil Enchantress is casting a spell]

"Your arrogance is a disgrace,
So I will rearrange your face.
Repulsive to all, you'll become,
Hair, grow on your hands, feet, and bum!"

[The prince leaves the stage, screams that turn to roars]

Enchantress: *(Looking offstage)* The special effects department have done a wonderful job.
Shame you can't see it.

Fairy: You won't succeed, I have no fear.
I have the help of everyone here.

Enchantress: What? This ugly lot? Just wait and see,
I'll return to claim my victory.

Oh yes, I will.

[Audience shouting "Oh no you won't" etc x3]

Enchantress Oh, shut up!

A Beast he'll be till he learns truth,
To find true love in age or youth.
He must find love beyond the feign,
Or as a Beast, he shall remain.

I've waited so long to see him in despair,
To rule this land, I'll soon declare.
The throne shall be mine, and I'll wear the crown,
As the Beast's reign comes tumbling down!

Fairy: That evil old woman, she is ever so rude,
But I won't allow her to spoil the mood.
It's time to start our fairytale,
And make sure that good prevails.
Are you comfortably sitting?
Good, then here's the beginning.

End of Prologue

Act 1 Scene 1

[The stage is set with a quaint village square. Villagers are bustling around, decorating stalls, and setting up for the town fayre. Bonnie is sitting on a bench, engrossed in a book, while the other villagers are trying to persuade her to join in the festivities.]

SONG 1: Shake It Off by Taylor Swift.

Villager 1: *(Calling out)* Bonnie, come on! The town fair is about to start! You should join us.

Villager 2: *(Enthusiastically)* Yeah, Bonnie, it'll be so much fun! You can't spend all your time with your nose buried in books!

Bonnie: *(Looking up briefly from her book)* Oh, um, thank you, but I really want to finish this chapter.

Villager 3: *(Rolling eyes)* She's always reading, that one. She's a bit odd, if you ask me.

Villager 4: *(Defending Bonnie)* Oh, leave her be. Bonnie is just different, and that's okay.

[Villagers continue to murmur about Bonnie's peculiarities, but she seems unfazed. Meanwhile, Bonnie's father, the forgetful and funny chef, enters the scene.]

Father: *(Entering with a comical expression)* Hello boys and girls! My name is Father and I'm the local Chef here. And welcome to France! Now since we're in France we all must speak French. Don't worry I'll teach you. Whenever someone shouts Ca'Va?- that means "How's it going?" I want you all to shout, "Wee Wee". Shall we give it a go? *(Speaking to audience frankly)* It sounds like you've been forced here against your will. Which I'm sure is the case for many of you. Alright, we're going to give it a go. 1-2-3 Ca va? *(Audience responds)* *(Pointing to an enthusiastic person in the audience)* A big wee wee down here! Come on I want to see wee wee everywhere! After 3 ready, 1-2-3 Ca Va? *(Audience responds)* A trickle of wee wee's coming in now. Don't hold back guys, let it all out. Ready, 1-2-3 Ca Va? *(Audience responds)* *(Pointing to a woman in the audience who isn't joining in)* You didn't do a wee wee! What's your name? *(Woman hopefully gives name)* You're going to have to wee wee all by yourself. I won't make you stand up and do a wee wee. Are you ready? Just *(insert woman's name)* Ready, 1-2-3 Ca Va? *(Woman responds)* Wow, give her a round of applause. *(Finally noticing the Villagers)* Well, well, well! Look who's here, my fine villagers! It's your favourite chef, ready to cook up a storm for the fair!

Villager 1: *(Smiling)* Ah, Chef! We were wondering when you'd show up. What's on the menu today?

Father: *(Proudly)* Today, my friends, I shall prepare the most delectable, mouth-watering cake you've ever tasted! With a secret ingredient, of course!

Villager 2: Secret ingredient, eh? Are you sure it's not just a pinch of forgetfulness?

Father: Me? Forgetful? Never! Now, where is my lovely daughter Bonnie...eh...?

Villagers: Bonnie!

Father: Ah, yes of course, Bonnie. She was supposed to help me with the cake.

Villager 3: There she is, still lost in her books, as usual.

Father: Bonnie, my dear!
Time to put those books down and help your old man in the kitchen.

Bonnie: *(Closing her book reluctantly)* Oh, sorry, Father. I lost track of time again. But I promise I'll be right there.

Father: Ah, my little bookworm. You and your adventures on paper. If only you knew the real adventures that await you outside!

Bonnie: I wish I could go on real adventures like the ones in my books.

Villager 4: You can, Bonnie! But first, let's have some fun at the fair. Come on!

Bonnie: Alright, you've convinced me. I'll help with the cake, and then I'll join the festivities.

Father: Splendid! With my culinary expertise and your keen mind, we'll create a masterpiece, my dear. Now, remember Bonnie, you need to go to the market in the next town to get me the last ingredients for the cake.

Bonnie: I will Father.

Father: Please be safe, and don't go venturing near the old creepy castle. I've heard stories about all the horrid things in there.

Bonnie: Really?

Father: Oh yes....

[Bonnie looks at him waiting for the rest of the sentence. Father doesn't say anything]

Bonnie: And...?

Father: And what?

Bonnie: Oh, never mind Father.

[Bonnie gives him a kiss on the cheek. Father shrugs and exits. Lackey enters the scene. He holds a trumpet and blows. Everyone stops to listen.]

Lackey: Lackey enters and proclaims loudly. Well, everyone, here he is. The man who puts the ape back in shape, the "I" in team the fun in dys-FUN-ctional, Many are handsome, but he's a handful! The winner of the Diggers most charming smile award for the last five years. His muscles even have muscles. The one.... The only....

Villagers: Just get on with it!

Lackey: *(Deflated)* Gallus...

[Villagers moan and groan that Gallus is entering. They disperse, chattering amongst themselves as they leave the stage. Just then, Gallus enters the scene, strutting confidently. Gallus is followed by an entourage of cheerleaders]

Gallus: *(Boisterously)* Ah, my dear villagers, bask in the glory of Gallus, the most magnificent man in the whole kingdom!

Lackey: Agrees enthusiastically. Yes, you're right Gallus! You are the most magnificent man in the kingdom... no, the world... no....

Gallus: *(Cutting him off)* Enough!

Lackey: Yes, you're right, Gallus!

Cheerleaders: *(Cheering)* Hooray for Gallus! He's amazing!

Bonnie: *(Rolls her eyes)* Oh, please.

Gallus: *(Spotting Bonnie)* Ah, Bonnie, my beauty! You must be overwhelmed by my presence.

Lackey: Yes, you're right, Gallus!

Bonnie: (*Unimpressed, crossing her arms*) Gallus, your vanity knows no bounds, does it?

Gallus: Why, of course not. It's only natural for people to admire perfection.

Lackey: Yes, you're right, Gallus! You are perfection, no... wait...
What's better than perfection?...

Cheerleaders: (*Admiringly*) Gallus is right! He's the best!

Bonnie: If by "perfection" you mean conceited with an inflated ego, then sure.

Cheerleaders: (*Confused murmurs*) But Gallus is the best!

Gallus: Bonnie, my dear, I'm the strongest and bravest man in the village. Every maiden dreams of marrying me!

Lackey: Yes, you're right, Gallus! Everyone maiden dreams of marrying you. Everyone dreams of marrying you.
I dream of marrying you!

[*Gallus looks at Lackey disgusted and ignores him*]

Bonnie: (*Rolling her eyes again*) Well, I can't speak for every maiden, but I'm certainly not dreaming about it.

Cheer 1: (*Surprised gasps*) Did you hear that? Bonnie isn't swooning over Gallus!

Gallus: (*To Cheerleaders*) It's just a matter of time before she succumbs to my charms.

Bonnie: Don't hold your breath, Gallus. I'm looking for someone with a kind heart, not an oversized ego.

Cheer 2: Gallus' ego is huge!

Gallus: Bonnie, my love, I'll prove my worth to you. Just you wait!

Bonnie: I'm not holding my breath either.

Gallus: No one can resist Gallus's charms!

Lackey: Yes, you're right, Gallus!

Bonnie: Oh, I can think of a few who can.

[*Cheerleaders laugh louder, and Gallus's face turns red with embarrassment.*]

Gallus: This isn't over, Bonnie. You'll see!

Lackey: Yes, you're right, Gallus! This isn't over Bonnie! You'll see

Bonnie: Looking forward to it.

[*Bonnie exits. Gallus smacks Lackey over the head.*]

Lackey: Wincing

Gallus: I get the last word Lackey!

Lackey: Yes, you're right, Gallus! You're always right, Gallus!

Gallus: Enough of your constant talking.

Lackey: Yes, you're ...

Gallus: (*Cutting him off*) Don't start that again! Argh! You'd think after all this time, Bonnie would finally come to her senses. I mean am I not, sensitive, clever, well-mannered, considerate, passionate, charming, as kind as I'm handsome...

Lackey: Coughs. Sondheim!

Gallus: Gesundheit!

Lackey: Thank you.

[Gallus looks at Lackey to concur. Lackey looks at Gallus blankly.]

Gallus: (Angry) Well, Am I not?

Lackey: Lackey looks confused. You told me to not start that again!

[Gallus roars in frustration.]

Gallus: Never mind! Bonnie will be my wife.

[They all wait. Gallus looks at Lackey in annoyance and coughs.]

Lackey: (Remembering) Points. Oh yes! Hit it girls!

[Gallus, Lackey and the Cheerleaders leave the stage during this cheer. Gallus storming off. Lackey following.]

Cheerleaders: Gallus, Gallus! He's, our man. If he can't marry her, no one can!

End of Scene 1

Act 1 Scene 2

[The stage is set to depict a dark, spooky forest. There are trees with twisted branches, and eerie sound effects create an atmosphere of mystery and suspense. Bonnie enters from one side of the stage, carrying a basket.]

Bonnie: *(Looking around nervously)* Hello boys and girls! Oh dear, oh dear! I need to get the last few ingredients for the cake, and now I've got myself lost in these dark woods. I need to get home soon; Father will be worried about me.

[Bonnie starts walking through the forest. As she goes deeper into the woods, the atmosphere becomes more menacing.]

Bonnie: *(Looking worried)* This place gives me the shivers.

[Connell, a charismatic and carefree candlestick, with Ding-Dong, a stiff and uptight clock, enters. They don't notice Bonnie]

Connell: I've told you, I'm not interested in that footstool.

Ding-Dong: Please, I saw you checking out his legs!

Connell: I was only examining his décor.

Ding-Dong: I knew it!

Connell: Of his room, getting some ideas

Ding-Dong: Is that your bright idea? You want to move out. I should have realised

Connell: Of course not, I have my eye on his curtains.

Ding-Dong: Oh yes, lovely curtains...

Connell: Something to pull us together.

Ding-Dong: And the rug...

Connell: To keep our feet on the ground.

Ding-Dong: He has all those trophies.

Connell: Oi! Keep your eyes on the prize.

Ding-Dong: Of course there's the thick carpet,,.

Connell: I've always fancied a shag... carpet.

Ding-Dong: Connell!

Connell: Sorry, my mind wandered.

Ding-Dong: Your mind wandered off a long time ago.

Connell: What do you mean?

Ding-Dong: I mean *(points to Connell's head)* the room upstairs, is to let.

Connell: Isn't that what we were talking about?

Ding-Dong: You don't appreciate art, you have no taste, you are seriously lacking in culture.

Connell: Oh here he goes again, culture, culture...

Ding-Dong: Culture is very important. I mean, have you read Shakespeare?

Connell: Who?

Ding-Dong: Have you read Dickens?

Connell: What the...?

Ding-Dong: What have you read?

Connell: I have red pyjamas.

[They turn and see Bonnie]

Ding-Dong: Look, Connell! Who is that?!

Connell: How should I know? I have the same information you have.

Ding-Dong: Approach her slowly.

Connell: Approach her slowly? *(Turning to Ding-Dong, sarcastically)* 'Cause that's what women like.

Ding-Dong: How would you know what women like, you low watt bulb?

Connell: More than you, my slow friend, you're way behind the times!

[Bonnie notices them]

Bonnie: Hello...

[Ding-Dong and Connell jump back scared]

Ding-Dong: Take what you want, don't hurt my pendulum!

Bonnie: I would never...

Connell: I apologise for my friend he's wound a little tight! We don't meet many strangers. This is Ding-Dong and I, ma chere, am Connell, enchanté.

Bonnie: How strange.

Ding-Dong: *(Getting defensive)* Oh, yeah... and you are?!

Bonnie: Bonnie.

Connell: Yeah, you are!

[Ding-Dong drags Connell to the side]

Ding-Dong: Connell, this could be her!

Connell: You mean she could break the...

Ding-Dong: She could be ... the one....

[Dramatic music]

Connell: Well, shake my chandelier and call me Shirley!

Ding-Dong: But we can't take her into the castle. You know the master has a strict no guests policy.

Connell: If she is the one....

[Dramatic music]

Connell: ...that could break the spell, then we must try!

[Bonnie has been sneaking over towards their conversation. As she speaks Ding-Dong and Connell get a fright]

Bonnie: I'm relieved to see some friendly faces...

Connell: And I always thought the curse had done a number on his face!

Ding-Dong: Hey! Well, it did nothing to cure your burning sensation.

Bonnie: Friends, please. I've lost my way to the market. Do you have any idea which direction I should go?

Connell: Why don't you come with us to the castle and shelter from the storm that is coming.

Bonnie: I don't hear a storm coming.

[FX: Thunder and lightning]

Bonnie: Oh.

Ding-Dong: No, I don't think the master would like that!

Connell: Nonsense Ding-Dong. I must insist Ma Chere.

Bonnie: I don't know. What do you think boys and girls? Should I go with them?
(Audience responds) Alright. Let's go.

[They exit the stage]

End of Scene 2

Act 1 Scene 3

[In the castle. Dusty Springclean, a larger-than-life feather duster with a glamorous flair, enters the stage with a flourish. She wears an extravagant outfit that resembles a French maid's uniform, but with a comedic twist. As she walks, she flirts playfully with the men in the audience.]

Dusty: *(In a melodramatic tone)* Ah, mes amis, mesdames et messers! Bonsoir!
(Blows a kiss to the audience) It is I, the fabulous Dusty Springclean, the head servant of our grumpy master, the Beast. Oh, oui oui! *(Winks)* Oh but let me tell you boys and girls! I'm a sad old widow woman! *(Encourage audience to aww)* Oh, come on it's sadder than that! *(Audience response)* Nice ahhs! Yes, you see my husband he passed away in hospital because no one could remember his blood type. He kept shouting "Be positive, be positive" but we were all just too sad. But it's ages since he passed away though, and I'm not felt myself since *(looking knowingly at the audience)* Easy. But let me tell you, mon chéri, taming the Beast is no small task! *(Looking at a woman in the audience)* This lady knows what I mean *(Winks.)*

[Leans forward, lowering her voice to gossip with the audience]

Dusty: *(Whispers)* Between you and moi, I sometimes wonder if he was cursed to be grumpy forever! *(Giggles)*

[Stands upright, addressing the audience again]

Dusty: *(Proudly)* But do not fear, for Dusty is here to make everything sparkle and shine! *(Waves her feathers dramatically)* There's no speck of dust, that I have not sussed, and removed with these charms of mine!

[Playfully flirts with a man in the front row.]

Dusty: *(Fluttering her feathers)* And speaking of charms, would you, my handsome sir, like to experience my cleaning prowess up close and personal? *(Winks, targeting a man in the audience)* Ah, monsieur, I want to see London, I want to see France, I want to see you without pants! *(To another victim)* *(Seductively)* Would you like me to sweep you off your feet, monsieur? *(To another victim, sitting down on him or beside him)* Did you know the Eiffel Tower grows up to 5.9 inches due to heat expansion of the iron, and so do you I see. *(Getting up)* You know, I'm alright going down, it's the getting up that's the issue.
Ah, but it wasn't always like this, you know. Men would be all over me and I'd go weak at their squeeze, now they don't come near me, because I squeak and wheeze!

[Pretends to brush off a speck of dust from her shoulder]

Dusty: *(Wistfully)* But alas, beauty fades, and here I am, a feather duster. But enough about me and my feathered woes! Well, my dears, I must say, the search for the other enchanted servants in this peculiar castle has been quite the adventure! But fear not, for Dusty Springclean is relentless! *(Looking around)* Connell? Ding-Dong? Are you two lovebirds around here?

[Connell and Ding-Dong enter]

Connell: Well, wiggle my wick and call me Wilma! Dusty, mon ami! There you are! Do you have any idea what I've been putting up with? This stiff cog won't listen to a word I say!

Ding-Dong: *(Indignantly)* I resent that! You never take anything seriously, Connell! How are we supposed to get everything done on time with your constant fooling around?

Dusty: *(Interrupting them)* Oh, stop your bickering, you two! It's time to put your differences aside and tell me, have all your chores been completed for the day?

Connell: *(Grinning)* But of course, madame! And we brought a little surprise for you.

[Bonnie enters.]

Dusty: *(Surprised)* Oh, my stars and garters! And who do we have here? Connell, Ding-Dong, you two didn't mention there was another enchanted soul in this castle!

Bonnie: Wow, this place is amazing!

Ding-Dong: Dusty Springclean, I would like to introduce you to Bonnie.

Connell: Yeah, she is going to be our guest here for a while so she can shelter from the coming storm.

Dusty: What coming storm?

[FX: Thunder and lightning]

Dusty: Oh. Well, my dear, you look positively famished.

Connell: Or negatively filled?

Bonnie: I am a little hungry.

Connell: *(To Bonnie)* My dear, would you do us the honour of being our guest at dinner tonight?

Ding-Dong: *(Worried)* Connell, that's not a good idea. The master will be furious if he finds out!

Connell: *(Waving him off)* Pish-posh! The master won't mind once he sees how happy Bonnie will be! Besides, who could resist a dinner as extravagant as the one we have planned?

[Dusty Springclean and Connell take Bonnie by the hand, leading her to the centre stage. Dusty Springclean, Connell, and Bonnie perform a lively and entertaining rendition of "Be Our Guest" from the musical Beauty and the Beast. Ding-Dong looks on, clearly annoyed but unable to resist the infectious joy of the moment]

SONG 2: Be Our Guest from Beauty and the Beast.

Beast: *(shouting)* What on earth is going on here?! Who is this? And what is she doing in my castle?!

Connell: Master... I know you said no guests but...

Beast: Silence! Or I'll cut you to the wick!

Connell: Shutting up!

Beast: Ding-Dong! I thought you would have known better than to drag strange women into my castle.

Bonnie: I beg your pardon! That is incredibly rude! I never drag!

Beast: I'll tell you what's rude. Trespassing on other people's property. I don't like uninvited guests!

Dusty: We invited her to shelter from the coming storm.

Beast: What coming storm?

[FX: Thunder and lightning]

Beast: Oh.

Bonnie: With an attitude like yours, how do you ever expect to make any friends?!

Beast: The world turned it's back on me a long time ago. Why shouldn't I do the same?! After all, who would want to be friends with a terrifying, hideous beast?

Bonnie: I don't think you're terrifying.

Beast: You're not afraid of me?

Bonnie: No.

Beast: And you don't think I'm hideous?

Bonnie: The way someone looks doesn't make them who they are. But maybe if you were a bit kinder and show some respect, you wouldn't scare people away.

Beast: *(After a thoughtful and reluctant pause)* Oh, fine! You can stay. But for one night! After that I want you gone.

Bonnie: Don't worry, I will, I don't feel very welcome here. I'll be on my way.

[Bonnie walks away from Beast. Connell, Ding-Dong and Dusty run to Beast]

Connell: Boss if we could just...

Beast: Shut up!

Ding-Dong: Yes, Your Magesticals...

Connell: Your spectacles...

Dusty: Your testi...

Connell: Well, tickle my torch and call me Trisha!

Dusty: ...Testing, just testing to make sure you were all awake.

Beast: Who does this girl think she is?!

Dusty: Master, please have an open mind. For all we know, she could be the one.

[Dramatic music]

Beast: You think she could be ...the one.

[dramatic music]

Beast: Stop that! What are you talking about?

Connell: You know... the one.

[dramatic music]

Ding-Dong: To break the spell.

Beast: The.... *(Looking at tech)* Don't you dare. *(pause)* The one.

[dramatic music]

Beast: *(sighing)* To break the spell. Have you lost your dinger?! She hates me. There's no chance that she could fall in love with me. I mean, look at me.

Dusty: Of course, she could fall in love with you Beastie. You've got that... rugged look about you that all the women love. But first of all, you have to apologise to the girl.

Beast: Huh! I don't apologise to anyone.

Dusty: It's either that, or risk never breaking the spell.

Beast: Ugh, fine! *(Walks over to Bonnie)* Look, I'm sorry alright. The truth is I don't really know how to speak to people. You see, well, I'm just... lonely.

Bonnie: Just because you're a beast on the outside, doesn't mean you have to behave like one.

Beast: No one gives me a chance. They judge me before they even get to know me.

Bonnie: Well, I'm never judge a book by its cover. Not the best first impression, I'll admit. But everyone deserves a second chance.

Beast: Well, let me make it up to you, what about dinner?

Bonnie: That would be lovely.

Beast: Say eight?

Servants: Eight!

Bonnie: It's a date.

Beast: Don't be late.

Bonnie: Can't wait.

Beast: *(Frosties advert)* It'll be grrrrreat!

Connell: *(Facepalm)* C'mon Mate!

[Awkward pause and Beast is embarrassed that Bonnie didn't find it funny]

Bonnie: Well, I'll see you later then.

Beast: Yes, eh, see you later.

[Bonnie exits. Beast is embarrassed]

Beast: "It'll be grrrrreat" What was I thinking?!

End of Scene 3

Act 1 Scene 4

[Fairy enters]

Fairy: Ladies and gentlemen, and girls and boys,
How nice to see the beginning of joy.
Our hearts are warmed, and our hope ignited,
That all is conquered with hearts united!
Could this guileless girl really be the key,
Possessing the power to set Beast free?

All at once comes a fantastic notion.
I'm ready to set a plan in motion.

Sprinkle a touch of laughter shared,
Turning strangers into friends who care.
A pinch of adventure to stoke the fire,
Awaken passion and the flames of desire.
A dash of empathy to know another,
Will foster a bond like no other,
With Bonnie's love, this curse is ceased,
Unlocking the spell imprisoning Beast!

[The Fairy exits the stage with a graceful flourish. As her presence fades, the atmosphere shifts, and the Evil Enchantress storms onto the stage. Thunder and lightning]

Enchantress: Such a predictable crowd, how tragic!
Pathetic! They can't resist love's magic!

[She smirks and addresses the audience mockingly.]

I couldn't help eavesdrop on Fairy Flan,
Concocting her half-baked insipid plan!
So she thinks love can overcome my curse,
And then turn that sow's ear into a purse!
But there is no triumphant circumstance,
Where she can give old beastie any chance.

[She paces the stage, her voice dripping with malevolence.]

This bonnie could be a thorn in my side,
With a soppy kiss, brush my plans aside!
I'm not outdone by this sprite's optimism,
It will fail in the face of barbarism.

[She grins wickedly.]

I am polishing a pernicious plan,
Pushing Bonnie towards another man!
This arrogant Gallus is one alone,
Who can guarantee me this kingdom's throne!

[Enter Father. He is searching for Bonnie]

Father: Bonnie! Bonnie! Where are you? *(Noticing the audience)* Oh, Ca Va? *(Waiting for audience response)* Oh boys and girls, I've been wandering around for hours looking for Bonnie. I even asked a horse for directions. Do you know what he said? *(Blowing a raspberry and shrugging)*. *(Finally noticing Enchantress, getting flirty)* Well, well, well. Who do have we here? Aren't you a sight for sore eyes.

Enchantress: Sore eyes can be arranged if you come any closer.

Father: Oh, no need to be like that darling. I just mean to say, hello there fair midden.

Enchantress: Fair? I think you mean enchanting!

Father: Enchantè, do you come here often?

Enchantress: No, just Thursday, Friday and twice on Saturdays!
Thank you everyone, remember to tip the barstaff!

Father: You know. I'm a chef so I am. Yeah, I make cakes and lots of delicious, tasty things.

Enchantress: Well, make like your eggs, and beat it. I'm very busy. *(Turning to him again)*
Did, anyone ever tell you, you look like George Clooney.

Father: *(Excited)* No.

Enchantress: I'm not surprised.

Father: You know something, you're one in a million.

Enchantress: Yeah, and so is your chances. Listen you, buzz off or I'll call for help.

Father: Oh, I don't need any help. Here, have you got a lumber? I stay in East Kilbride?

Enchantress: It's not a lumber you want then, it's a pen pal.
Enough of this nonsense. I've got work to do. I need to stop the Beast from falling in love.

Father: I'm already in love.

Enchantress: Not you! The Beast in the castle. He has a girl with him. I need to find a way of getting rid of her now. So, get out of my way you bumbling buffoon, or you will also feel my wrath.

[Enchantress exits the stage with Thunder and lightning]

Father: It wasn't your wrath I was hoping to feel. Oh, boys and girls, what was she on about? The Beast is a myth, a ghost story made up to scare people, isn't he? *(Audience response)* You mean he is real? *(Audience response)* And Bonnie has been captured by the Beast? *(Audience response)* Oh no! What am I going to do? I need to rescue her. I need to get back to the village fast. Bye boys and girls!

End of Scene 4

Act 1 Scene 5

[In the castle. Dusty, Connell, and Ding-Dong are waiting with Beast for Bonnie. Beast is nervously pacing the floor]

- Beast: What if she doesn't come? I'll look like a fool.
- Ding-Dong: Calm down sire, of course she'll be here. It'll all go like clockwork
- Beast: Alright, well. How do I look?
- Dusty: Maybe try combing your face?
- Beast: *(Sighing)* Do you really think a girl like Bonnie would look past my monstrous exterior? She deserves someone handsome and kind.
- Connell: *(In a reassuring tone)* But you are kind, Your Highness! Beneath that gruff exterior lies a heart of gold. Bonnie will see that, we're sure of it.
- Ding-Dong: *(Nodding)* Yes, and Bonnie will help you remember who you were before the curse turned you into this Beast.
- Dusty: *(Inspired)* Remember, Your Highness, love can work wonders, and it can break any curse.
- Beast: *(Contemplative)* Love... I haven't felt that in so long.
- Connell: *(Encouragingly)* It's not too late, Your Highness. Bonnie could be the one to bring light back into your life.

SONG 3: A Guy Like You from *The Hunchback of Notre Dame*.

- Beast: I'm so nervous. I mean, what do I say to her?
- Connell: Well, wet my wax and call me Wendy! I have an idea. Yeah, why don't we try some role play? Dusty can be Bonnie...
- Ding-Dong: Can she?
- Dusty: How rude! In some areas I'm considered beautiful?
- Connell: Aye! Area 51!
- Dusty: Oh cheek!
- Connell: And sire, you be you.
- Beast: Yes, very well then. *(Trying not to be distracted by Dusty's ugliness)* Hello...Bonnie.
- Dusty: *(Flirting)* Hiya Beastie.
- Beast: No, this is ridiculous!
- Ding-Dong: Oh, come on, ask her about herself.
- Beast: Okay, eh, nice nose. Did you pick it yourself?
- Connell: No, that's gross. Try again.
- Beast: Okay. Eh, how old are you?
- Dusty: Oh! You should never ask a lady her age.
- Beast: Sorry, how much do you weigh then?

[Dusty slaps Beast over the face. She realises she just angered her master and runs behind Ding-Dong and Connell]

Beast: Let's just forget it, shall we? She's obviously not coming. I'll retreat to my chamber.

[He turns to leave. Dusty, Connell, and Ding-Dong urge him to stop. Bonnie walks in wearing "the dress"]

Connell: Well, lick my lamp and call me Lucy!

Ding-Dong: Ding-Dong!

Dusty: Thank you. And Bonnie is here too!

Bonnie: I hope you weren't planning on leaving just yet. You owe me a dinner date.

Beast: *(Lost for words)* You... eh... you... ummm...

[Beast turns to the other to help him find the words. They are making "get in there my son" gestures. They stop when Beast turns to speak to Bonnie]

Bonnie: Are you always this articulate?

Beast: *(Laughing nervously)* Yes, um, no, I mean, you look very...

[Beast turns to the other to help him find the words. They are making "get in there my son" gestures. They stop when Beast turns to speak to Bonnie]

Bonnie: I hope the end of these sentences are good.

Beast: They are... it's um...

[Beast turns to see the others making faces. Chooses to ignore. Composes himself]

Beast: I've never seen anything more beautiful in all my life.

Bonnie: Thank you. You don't look half bad yourself.

Beast: Really? Which half?

[The others hit their heads and shake them in dismay. The others speak to the audience]

Ding-Dong: *(Excited)* The flirty banter is flowing.

Connell: Yes, he is a natural flanter machine.

Bonnie: You look very handsome.

Beast: I've been called a lot of things in my time, but I don't remember anyone calling me handsome.

Bonnie: Maybe you should get used to it, Beastie.

Beast: Please call me Adam. It's, well it's what they used to call me, before I.. erm...

[Interrupting as she knows Beast clearly doesn't want to talk about it]

Bonnie: Fair enough, Adam it is.

Beast: Dance with me?

Bonnie: But there is no music.

[Beast turns to Dusty, Connell and Ding-Dong and growls. They scatter]

Dusty: Oh yes, sire. We will sort it now. I know the very person...

[They disappear from stage. Roll on "Mrs Potts"]

Mrs Potts: *(to audience)* Here I am! I've been kept backstage this whole time, and just get wheeled out for this part. Seriously?! I am classically trained, darling. I studied at the Royal Conservatoire. But do they want to know that, no, it's just...

Ding-Dong: Look, we can discuss your contract later. For now, just get on with the show.

Mrs Potts: Now you lot better enjoy this cause it's the only part of the show I am in. Here it goes...

[Bonnie and Beast dance.]

SONG 4: Beauty and the Beast from Beauty and the Beast.

Beast: *(whispering)* You've changed my life, Bonnie, and I'm grateful for it.

Bonnie: *(hugging him back)* And you've changed mine, too, in ways I never expected.

End of Scene 5

Act 1 Scene 6

[The tavern is lively with villagers drinking, laughing, and having a good time. Gallus is the centre of attention, surrounded by Cheerleaders. Lackey is boasting about Gallus's hunting adventures as the crowd listens with admiration.]

Lackey: Raises tankard. And there I was, right beside Gallus, when he single-handedly took down the ferocious giant boar of the Blackwood Forest! The beast didn't stand a chance!

Cheerleaders: *(Cheering)* Gallus! Gallus! Gallus!

Gallus: *(Dismayed)* Ah, yes, I am heroic, handsome, brave and strong, yet Bonnie will still not agree to marry me.

Lackey: Don't worry Gallus, I have a plan. You know how Bonnie is always reading those books?...

Gallus: Oh yes. It's not right for a woman to read. Soon she starts getting ideas and thinking...

Lackey: Well, I wrote some poetry you might want to give to Bonnie.

Gallus: Well, Lackey. You do surprise me sometimes. Maybe you're not as dim-witted as I expected. Come on let's hear some.

Lackey: Good, cause it's in the script.
Posing for recitation. *(The whole Tavern is listening in)*

Roses are red,
Violets are blue.
I love you,
Like a fly loves poo.

[The Tavern and Gallus are unimpressed]

Lackey: Okay, well.... That's that one. Oh, hold on this one is good.

You always make me smile,
You make me very happy.
You make me go all gooey inside,
Just like a baby's nappy.

[The Tavern and Gallus are unimpressed]

Lackey: Oh, that's just a no for poo in general, isn't it. Well that's fine. Wait, I have another one. This one is great!

I love you very much,
I'll give you pearls and rubies.
You wear them round your neck,
And they'll hang between your boo... interruption.

[Father rushes into the tavern, panting and looking terrified. He interrupts the festivities.]

Father: *(Shouting)* ...Please! Everyone listen. Bonnie, my daughter has been captured by the Beast!

[Villagers stop and look at Father, some with confusion, others with amusement. Gallus looks uninterested.]

Gallus: *(Chuckles)* Oh, come now, old man. Are you trying to steal my spotlight with your wild tales?

Father: No, I'm telling the truth.

Lackey: Okay, stop your mumbling and tell us from the beginning.

Father: The beginning? (*Looks at the audience*)

Lackey: Deadpan. Yes, the beginning.

[Father takes a deep breath. He very quickly explains the whole panto until now from the audience entering and sitting down till now. Lots of hand movements]

Gallus: I'm sorry. I didn't quite make that out. Can you tell us again? (*Looks at audience knowingly*)

[Father takes a deep breath. He very quickly explains the whole panto until now from the audience entering and sitting down till now. Lots of hand movements]

All: One more time....

[Father takes a deep breath. He very quickly explains the whole panto until now from the audience entering and sitting down till now. Lots of hand movements. Wait for audience applause. ALL start to laugh at Father]

Villager 1: The beast? Enchanted castle? You've had too much to drink, old-timer!

Villager 2: Yeah, I think the castle's enchanted his mind!

Father: (*Pleading*) No, I swear it's true! The beast is real, and Bonnie is in danger! I need your help to rescue her!

[Villagers laugh, not taking Father seriously.]

Villager 3: Save the day, Gallus! Show us your bravery!

Cheerleaders: Gallus! Gallus! Gallus!

[Father looks disheartened as he realizes no one believes him.]

Lackey: Smirking. Gallus, wouldn't it be just like a hero to save a damsel in distress? Perhaps Bonnie would finally agree to marry you!

Gallus: Well, that is a point. But the old man is probably just confused. Still, if there's even a chance...

Lackey: To Gallus. Come on, think about it! If Bonnie's in trouble, you'd be her saviour! And who knows, she might fall for you in the process!

Gallus: I've a great idea Lackey. I am going to save Bonnie and she will finally become my wife.

Lackey: Yes, you're right, Gallus!

Gallus: Of course, I'm right. Besides, I'm the strongest and bravest in the village. It's my duty to protect the weak, even if the weak is that old fool's daughter.

Lackey: That's the spirit! Let's show everyone the true hero you are!

Father: Oh Gallus! Thank you, thank you, thank you.

[Father knees and kisses his hand and starts to kiss all the way up his arm and then his lips]

Gallus: Hey! That's enough old man. Now let's get ready.

End of Scene 6

Act 1 Scene 7

[Stage is set to represent a ballroom in the castle. Dusty Springclean stands in the centre of the stage, addressing the audience.]

Dusty: *(Flirtatiously)* Oh, my dears, isn't it just delightful to have Bonnie here in the castle? *(Audience cheers)* Oh, yes! Our master, the Beast, has been changing, I can feel it in my feather duster! His heart is softening, just like a fluffy pillow. *(Laughs)* And you know what they say, "Love can conquer even the beastliest of beasts!" *(Winks at the audience)*

[Enter Connell and Ding-Dong, still arguing.]

Connell: Mon Dieu! Ding-Dong, you are driving me mad with your obsession with tidiness!

Ding-Dong: Well, if you'd stop leaving your candle wax all over our room, maybe I wouldn't have to clean so much!

Connell: I can't help that! You drive me batty old dinger. If I wasn't obsessed with that beautiful round face of yours and the wonderful things you do with your hands...

Dusty: *(Interrupting)* Boys, boys, enough of this bickering! *(To the audience)* Men! Can't live with 'em, can't live... *(thinks)* No, I think that's just it. *(Laughs)*

Connell: Ah, ma chère Dusty, you are always a breath of fresh air.

Ding-Dong: *(Rolling eyes)* Yes, yes, the lady of the mop is quite the charmer.

Dusty: Oh, you flatter me, Ding-Dong. Now, listen, if things keep going well with Bonnie and the Beast, maybe the days of us being objectified will be numbered...

Connell: Oh, that is good news, the thought of relaxing without the fear of burning down my room...
Well you could lather my lantern and call me Laura!

Ding-Dong: *(Dreaming)* And I would have everything in its proper place, no more stray candle wax ruining my beautiful clean room! What about you Dusty?

Dusty: Me? Well, I'd have *(male audience member name)* in my room. *(She winks at him)*

Ding-Dong: *(Agreeing)* Ah, the memories of the old days. How I miss the comforts of being human!

Connell: *(Chuckles)* And the joys of dancing! *(Grabs Ding-Dong for a quick twirl)* What would you do if you weren't cursed Ding-Dong?

Ding-Dong: I would drink tea, do the daily crossword, and live my life in peace. What about you Dusty?

Dusty: Me? Well...

SONG 5: If I Were Not Upon This Stage

[Suddenly, the Beast enters the ballroom, growling and angry. Father, Lackey, Gallus and Evil Enchantress exit quickly]

Beast: *(Roaring)* What is the meaning of all this?! My castle turned into a circus!

Bonnie: *(Shocked and scared)* I-I'm sorry, your highness. We were just having a little fun.

Beast: Fun? Fun is for fools! Look at this mess! *(Picks up a decoration and angrily throws it)*

Connell: That was my little brother! *(Aside)* well, it could have been...

[Bonnie runs off the stage in tears, Dusty Springclean, Connell, and Ding-Dong rush to the Beast's side.]

Dusty: Oh dear, what's got you in such a state, dearie?

Connell: Monsieur, you must learn to control your temper.

Ding-Dong: Yes, indeed! Just because you look like a beast doesn't mean you have to act like one!

Beast: *(Looking remorseful)* I-I can't help it. This curse has turned me into a monster.

Dusty: Aye, it may have changed your appearance, but it doesn't define who you are.

Connell: We all care for you, Your Highness, but your anger pushes everyone away.

Ding-Dong: You must learn to find the goodness within you.

(Dusty, Connell, and Ding-Dong leave the stage. Sad)

Beast: *(Alone as the others leave the stage)* What have I done? I scared Bonnie away, and I've been so cruel to my loyal servants.

(The Beast starts to reflect on his actions, realizing that he needs to change.)

Beast: What have I become? A creature ruled by anger and fear. This is not who I am. I must find a way to break this curse, not only for myself but for all those I care about.

[Beast exits the stage. Bonnie enters, she is wearing a cloak. Lighting change to signify another part of the castle]

Bonnie: Oh, boys and girls! What am I do to? I thought the Beast was changing. But I suppose people never really change do they. Just as I was starting to... well feel... oh I don't know. I need to go; my father will be so worried about me. He must be worried sick. I would do anything to have him here, right now.

SONG 6: Dance with my Father.

[Bonnie exits the stage on the way to find her Father]

End of Scene 7

End of Act 1

Act 2 Scene 1

[Enter Fairy with dazzling music]

Fairy: Ladies, gentlemen, children dear,
Welcome back, the time draws near,
To continue our enchanting tale,
Of love and courage that shall prevail.

In Act Two's realm, where dreams unfold,
A story of beauty, as yet untold,
Our Bonnie and Beast, a pair apart,
Yet fate conspires to mend each heart.

But alas, my plan did stumble and sway,
The Beast's fierce temper held love at bay,
Despite my magic, my subtlest scheme,
His rage and anger still held the gleam.

The Enchantress, cunning in her guise,
Did weave a web of fearful lies,
Into Bonnie's father's mind she seeped,
With thoughts of danger, in shadows he peeped.

A mob, led by Gallus with Lackey in tow,
Their hearts consumed by vengeance's glow,
They march to storm the castle's gate,
To seal the Beast's grim and cruel fate.

But fear not, dear audience, for I stand,
With magic's touch and a guiding hand,
To set things right, to mend the fray,
And bring love's light back to the day.

So, children, boys, and girls so true,
With wishes strong, like morning dew,
Bestow upon me luck and might,
As I weave the threads of love's pure light.

[Fairy exits]

End of Scene 1

Act 2 Scene 2

[The scene is set in a lively tavern, with villagers bustling about, preparing to storm the castle. The mood is tense with a mix of excitement and determination.]

Gallus: *(With a confident grin)* Ah, Lackey, my faithful companion! Can you believe it? Today is the day when Bonnie, the fairest maiden in the village, will finally see the truth and fall for me, Gallus, the most gallant and handsome hero of them all!

Lackey: Nodding. Yes, you're right, Gallus! Your charm and bravery are irresistible. Bonnie won't stand a chance against your advances.

[As they discuss their plans, Father enters the tavern, clearly determined to join the mob preparing to storm the castle.]

Father: Ca va? *(Audience response)* *(Eagerly)* Gallus, I've made up my mind. I'm joining the mob to rescue my daughter!

Gallus: *(Scoffing)* Well, well, if it isn't the village's old fool with his grand ideas. Listen, old man, you'd only slow us down with your feeble steps and endless ramblings.

Father: *(Hurt)* But she's my daughter, Gallus. I must do something.

Gallus: *(Mockingly)* Oh, how touching. Tell me, do you plan on stopping to catch your breath while the rest of us are charging forth? We don't have time for sentiment, old man.

[Father's expression changes from determination to hurt and frustration. He looks at Gallus with disappointment and then heads towards the exit.]

Father: Very well then, if you won't help, I'll find Bonnie myself. You will never marry my daughter!

Gallus: *(Sneering)* As if you could. Off you go, then. But don't expect any help from the likes of me.

[Father exits the scene, leaving a tense atmosphere behind. Lackey approaches Gallus, concerned.]

Lackey: *(Quietly)* Gallus, maybe you should reconsider how you treat others. It's not right to be so cruel, especially to Bonnie's father.

Gallus: *(Angry)* Silence, Lackey! I won't have you questioning my methods. I know what I'm doing, and I won't let anyone stand in the way of my plans.

[Lackey, hurt by Gallus's response, starts to back away from the scene.]

Lackey: *(Softly)* I'll go help find Bonnie then. Maybe I can make a difference in my own way.

[Gallus doesn't notice Lackey leaving and is instead surrounded by cheerleaders who swoon over him, admiring his supposed bravery.]

Cheer 1: *(Dreamy)* Oh, Gallus, you're so courageous and heroic!

Cheer 2: Yes, Gallus. You're just a dream.

Gallus: *(Proudly)* Yes, my dear, it's finally happening. I'm fulfilling my destiny and winning the heart of the one I desire most.

[Villager 1, a bit tipsy and eager to join the conversation, chimes in.]

Villager 1: *(Excited)* You know, I had a dream once.

SONG 7: I Have a Dream from Tangled.

[Bonnie enters the tavern, her expression a mix of worry and determination. She spots Gallus and approaches him, her voice filled with concern.]

Bonnie: Gallus, have you seen my father? I can't find him anywhere.

Gallus: *(Smirking)* Ah, Bonnie, my dear. Where have you been? We have been searching everywhere for you. Your father has already left to venture back to the castle, searching for you. But worry not, for since you're here, I have a proposition for you.

Bonnie: *(Suspicious)* A proposition? What are you talking about, Gallus?

Gallus: *(Arrogantly)* Simple, really. Your father's absence provides me with a perfect opportunity. You see, now that you're here, we can make things official. You will marry me, Bonnie.

Bonnie: *(Disgusted)* Marry you? You must be out of your mind, Gallus! And what about my father? How could you let him go to the castle alone?

Gallus: *(Waving dismissively)* Oh, your father is quite resourceful, I'm sure he can handle himself. Besides, our focus right now should be on our own matters.

Bonnie: *(Angry)* You heartless fool! I can't believe you'd be so callous. I'm ashamed that I ever thought there might be a shred of decency in you.

Gallus: *(Chuckling darkly)* Decency? My dear, it's clear you don't understand the bigger picture. Once I defeat the Beast and become the true hero of this story, you'll realize your affections belong to me.

Bonnie: *(Firmly)* You're delusional, Gallus. I could never love you. My heart belongs to the Beast. He's kind, gentle, and he showed me a side of life I never knew existed.

Gallus: *(Sneering)* The Beast? Ha! You're under some spell, Bonnie. But don't worry, I'll deal with that monstrous creature once and for all. And once he's gone, you'll have no choice but to be with me. *(To the Mob)* That creature will curse us all if we don't stop him! Well, I say we KILL THE BEAST!

Mob 1: We're not safe until he's dead

Mob 2: He'll come stalking us at night

Mob 3: Set to sacrifice our children to his monstrous appetite!

Mob 4: He'll wreak havoc on our village if we let him wander free!

Gallus: So, it's time to take some action, boys it's time to follow me!

[Gaston grabs a weapon from a Villager]

Gallus: *(singing)* Through the mist, through the wood
Through the darkness and the shadows
It's a nightmare but it's one exciting ride

Say a prayer, then we're there
At the drawbridge of a castle
And there's something truly terrible inside

It's a beast, he's got fangs razor sharp ones
Massive paws, killer claws for the feast
Hear him roar, see him foam

But we're not coming home
Til he's dead, good and dead...

All: KILL THE BEAST!

[Bonnie is scared, furious and determined, she turns and runs out of the tavern, leaving the mob gearing up for battle]

End of Scene 2

Act 2 Scene 3

[In the woods. Connell and Ding-Dong are moping around the stage. Sad that Bonnie has left]

Ding-Dong: Oh, Connell, I can't believe it. We were so close.

Connell: I know! Swivel my Stick and call me Silvia!
I mean things can't get uglier around here.

[Enter Dusty]

Connell: No, wait they can.

Dusty: Oh, hello everyone! It's dress down day and *(man in the audience)* this dress comes all the way down. *[Producing her phone]* Have you seen what *(man in the audience)* sent me on snapchat?!

[Connell and Ding-Dong look at the phone]

Connell: Oh *(man in the audience)*!

Ding-Dong: That is disgusting!

Connell: Help, Ding-Dong. I'm depressed. Bonnie has left the castle. She won't be the one...

[dramatic music]

To break the spell.

Ding-Dong: Oh, don't worry Connell. I've been working on some chat up lines for Beastie boy to win back Bonnie. He just needs some ding in his dong.

Dusty: Oh, this should be good.

Ding-Dong: Yeah, it will be. Now we just need someone in the audience to help us. *(Pointing to a lady in the audience)*. Her! So, you know when you're on a date and you say things like, "Pass me the honey, honey". *(To Connell)* You try it.

Connell: Nice. Okay. Pass me the jam, tart.

Dusty: No, you silly billy. It's more like, "Pass me the sugar, sugar."

Connell: Pass me the tea, bag.

Ding-Dong: No, you numpty, it's like, "Pass me the sweets, sweetie".

Connell: Pass me the milk, cow.

Ding-Dong: Ugh. Never mind.

Connell: Look, it's been a long time. I've been on the shelf a while now!

Dusty: Well, why are we all sitting around here. Let's go and find Bonnie and bring her back.

[Father barges onto the stage as if in mid ambush]

Father: Don't worry Bonnie, I will rescue you!

[Father falls in front of Dusty]

Dusty: Well, I've always had men falling at my feet, but that's usually because they've seen my big bunions first.

Ding-Dong: Are you alright?

[Father getting up. He is scared that he is confronted with talking furniture]

Father: Ca ava boys and girls? (*Audience response*) Ah, who are you? What are you? How? When? Where?

Connell: Eh, maybe one question at a time.

Father: I am here for my daughter Bonnie. Now, release her at once or I... or I.... or I will (*grabbing Dusty*) Turn this duster into a pile of feathers.

Dusty: Well, before you pluck me, you'll have to buy me dinner first.

Ding-Dong: Wait, you're Bonnie's father?! We thought Bonnie was with you? She ran away from the castle and was on her way back to the Village to find you.

Dusty: What do you have there?

Father: Oh, I grabbed it from the Deli in the village in case I got hungry. I need to give up cheese, it doesn't agree with me. But **edam**, it's so **gouda**. I used to have a **grate** relationship with cheese. But now it goes right **halloumi**. I need to be **mature** about this. but it's not going to **brie** easy.

Ding-Dong: Will you stop it please; we **stilton** have to find Bonnie.

Father: She could be any-**gruyere**. Are there wild animals around?

Ding-Dong: Why?

Father: I don't fancy having to **camembert** (*calm a bear.*)

Connell: That's it, we're lost. It's a **feta**-ccompli (*fait accompli.*)

Dusty: Knock it off you nitwits, or I'll turn you **swiss**!

[*Fairy enters*]

Fairy: Bonsoir, it's me, again.

Father: That's a strange name.

Fairy: Fairy Flambè! The very same.

Dusty: Oh, it's you. It's all gone Pete Tong! Aren't you supposed to be watching over the pantomime to make sure it all works out well. You be careful or you'll get sacked.

Fairy: Of course, you're right, it's time to act.

Connell: It's a bit late to start that now...

Fairy: Would anyone even know how?

The Evil Enchantress must fall,
Be defeated once and for all.
We must find Bonnie, it's her time.
To break the curse, and stop this crime.

Father: The Curse? What curse? What do you mean?

Fairy: Ooh, Sacre bleu! Where have you been?

The cursed Prince, a Beast becomes.
Then Evil rules across kingdoms.
The only way to reverse this?
The Beast receives a true love's kiss!

Ding-Dong: Of course, I knew that.

Father: Then why didn't you say so, we're going to need your help. We're lost, we can't find our way to get Bonnie.

[Lackey enters]

Lackey: Lackey enters.

Father: Lackey, what are you doing here?

Lackey: I've decided to help you.

Father: But you're Gallus' right-hand man.

Lackey: Oh, he can use his own right hand from now on. I'm tired of being his sidekick. Look, I'm here to help in any way I can.

Dusty: Right, well we need to find Bonnie.

Lackey: Bonnie is on her way back to the castle. Gallus and the mob are on their way to kill the Beast.

All: What?!

Connell: Well, melt my menorah and call me Michelle!

Father: Oh, I may have something to do with that. I was bamboozled by that Evil Enchantress. *(Aside)* And she can bam my boozles again any time.

Fairy: Hurry my friends, and don't be late.
Bonnie and Beast are bound by fate.
Find her, before the mob disperse,
And true loves kiss will break the curse.

[Fairy vanishes in a flurry]

Father: Oh, I'm so sorry everyone. I got it all wrong. And now I might never see my little girl again.

Connell: Don't you worry. I have a plan.

All: You do?

Connell: You don't have to be that surprised. Ding-Dong, you, and Lackey go to the castle to warn the master about the mob. Dusty, Father, and I will go find Bonnie.

Ding-Dong: Okay. *(Tender moment)* Connell... just be careful. I wouldn't want to lose my best friend too.

(Encourage audience to go aww)

Dusty: Right, there will be time to be all mooshy and gooey later. Just go to the master now!

[Ding-Dong and Lackey exit stage]

Dusty: Now, all we have to do is find Bonnie in this deep...

Father: Deep...

Dusty: Creepy...

Connell: Creepy...

Dusty: Scary...

Father: Scary...

Dusty: Woods...

Connell: Woo...

[Before Connell can finish, Dusty smacks him over the head]

Dusty: Okay, enough of that!

Father: We better hurry up before night falls.

[Light change to night instantly]

Connell: Wow, night falls quickly around these parts.

Father: I do not like this place!

Dusty: What was that?

Connell: What?

Dusty: I thought I heard some scurrying and scratching.

Father: Ghosties and Ghoulies! I bet this place is full of them.

Connell: Well, yodel me Yankee and call me Yasmin! I don't want to be grabbed by the ghosties.

Dusty: Oh, but I do want to be grabbed by the...

[Cut her off before she says something rude]

Connell: *(To the audience)* Now, promise everyone you will let us know if you see any ghosties or ghoulies hanging around won't you!

Dusty: Won't you?! Good.

[Sing a song about ghosts, e.g. "If you think you see a ghostie, clap your hands" or whatever that's catchy and well known, the usual ghosts come onto the stage. The following section of script should be repeated 3 times. Stop the song]

Father: What's the matter? A ghostie?!

All: Well, we better take a look then.

[Check for ghosts nothing there.]

All: Nothing there at all! What was it? A ghost?

It wasn't *(audience response)*

It wasn't *(audience response)*

Was it?

Well I suppose we better sing it again then, won't we.

[Second time doing song Father is chased off (not seen by Connell or Dusty), they don't realise Father has disappeared. The third time Connell does the same. Until Dusty left onstage alone. She sings the song herself. This time the ghost stays onstage and stands behind Dusty]

Dusty: Oh! *(Getting turned on)* What is this I feel? Cool breath on the back of my neck. Oh, it's sending shivers up and down my spine. Oh, it's giving me a bit of an itch.

Oh, so manly! They can only belong to one person *(insert famous non-athletic person name)* Let's take a look at you, you sexy beast! *(Dusty spins around, they catch eyes, the ghost runs off screaming)* How rude!

Possible dance of the ghosts

End of Scene 3

Act 2 Scene 4

[In the Castle. Bonnie runs onto the stage]

Bonnie: Father? Father, where are you?

[Ding-Dong and Lackey enter from opposite sides of the stage. They spot Bonnie and their faces light up with joy.]

Lackey: Excitedly! Look who it is, Ding-Dong! Bonnie has returned!

Ding-Dong: (Grinning) Well, well, if it isn't the young lady herself. Welcome back, Bonnie!

Bonnie: (Surprised) Lackey, what are you doing here? And Ding-Dong, I'm so glad to see you both, but I'm in a hurry. I need to find my father and warn him about the mob that's coming here!

Lackey: That's why we're here, Bonnie. We've come to help. We can't let Gallus and the others harm the Beast.

Bonnie: (Amazed) You're here to help? But Lackey, I never thought I'd see the day when you'd stand against Gallus.

Lackey: Serious. I've had a change of heart, Bonnie. I've finally seen that the only Beast here is Gallus.

Bonnie: Lackey, I appreciate your change of heart. It takes courage to admit when you're wrong. You're a friend now.

Lackey: Bonnie, we must act quickly. The mob is on their way, and they're furious. Gallus has convinced them that the Beast is a danger to the village.

Bonnie: I know, Lackey. We need to find the Beast and tell him what's happening.

Ding-Dong: But he's been so sad since you left, he refuses to leave his chamber. He's been inconsolable without you, Bonnie. He believes you've abandoned him.

Bonnie: Then I must find him and convince him that we need to leave before the mob arrives. We can't let them hurt him. He's not the monster they think he is.

Lackey: You're right, Bonnie. We'll help you in any way we can.

Bonnie: Thank you, both of you. I will go to Beast. You protect the castle.

[Bonnie exits to find Beast. Dusty, Father, and Connell enter]

Father: Ca Va? (Audience response)

Dusty: Well, finally! I tell you all this running around isn't good for my feathers.

Father: (To Ding-Dong) Has Bonnie arrived?

Ding-Dong: Yes. She is away to talk to the master.

Connell: Fear not, my friends. We shall remain steadfast and ensure the safety of the castle.

Lackey: Nodding. Indeed, we can't let that angry mob cause any harm.

Ding-Dong: We've been left in charge of guarding the castle from the mob's wrath.

Dusty: Oh, a mob of angry men storming my castle? Now that's a situation I've never been in before!

Connell: Dame Dusty, please, let's focus on the matter at hand.

Father: Let's not waste any more time. We must prepare for the mob's arrival.

Ding-Dong: Agreed. Lackey, Connell, let's gather everyone in the castle and find suitable hiding spots. We need to be ready.

Lackey: Right you are, Ding-Dong.

[Ding-Dong, Lackey, and Connell start guiding the castle's inhabitants onto the stage. They position themselves in various corners, hiding from the mob. Dusty gives a nod of approval as they all settle into their hiding spots.]

Gallus and the angry mob burst into the castle's grand hall. They wield various weapons, their faces contorted with anger and determination. They scan the ballroom, seeing the objects but unaware of their hidden life. Ding-Dong, Lackey, Dusty, Father, Connell, and other inhabitants are poised for action. Tension fills the air.]

Gallus: (Shouting) Where is that Beast?! We won't rest until we've torn this castle apart!

Mob 1: (Brandishing an axe) Show yourself, you monster!

[The mob members stomp around, shouting threats and swinging their weapons menacingly. Unbeknownst to them, the castle's enchanted inhabitants are poised to strike.]

Ding-Dong: (Whispering) Get ready... wait for my signal.

Connell: (Whispering) What's the signal?

Ding-Dong: (Whispering) When I strike one!

Lackey: Whispering. I'm right behind you, Ding-Dong.

Gallus: Blast it! Where could he be hiding?

[Just as the tension reaches its peak, Ding-Dong's voice cuts through the chaos.]

Ding-Dong: (Loudly) Now!

[Suddenly, the castle inhabitants spring into action. Dusty throws a cloth over a mob member's head, temporarily blinding them. Father trips another with a well-placed broom. Connell flickers his flames to distract yet another mob member. The castle's inhabitants use their wits to fight back, creating a chaotic and humorous scene.]

Mob 2: (Confused) What in the world is happening?!

Mob 3: (Panicking) These objects are alive!

[Suddenly, a deafening roar echoes through the hall. The Beast emerges from the shadows, his presence commanding and fierce. The fighting stops abruptly as the mob members freeze in fear.]

Beast: (Roaring) Enough!

[The Beast's powerful roar silences the chaos. He steps forward, his eyes blazing with a mixture of anger and sadness. The mob run.]

Beast: You have invaded my home, threatened those who have done you no harm, and brought violence to these halls. Is this truly the justice you seek?

Gallus: So, Beast. We finally meet. Bonnie sent me.

Beast: Really?

Gallus: Of course, she did Beast. She loves me!

[With no hope left Beast turns from Gallus who brandishes his sword.]

Gallus: Were you in love with her, Beast? Did you honestly think she'd want you? When she could have someone like me.

Beast: *(Calmer)* I ask only for understanding, for a chance to prove that I am more than the monster you've perceived me to be.

Gallus: When we return to the village, Bonnie will marry me, and your head will hang on our wall!

[As Gallus is about to strike, Bonnie enters and throws herself in front of Beast]

Bonnie: Gallus! No!

Beast: Bonnie, you came back!

Bonnie: I tried to stop them.

[Gallus tries to sneak up on Beast, but Beast turns and grabs him. Gallus starts to cower and whimper]

Gallus: No. Please. Don't hurt me. I'll do anything.

Dusty: Anything?

Gallus: On second thoughts...

[Thunder and Lightning. Enter Enchantress]

Enchantress: Curses! You stupid man! You should have killed the Beast when you had your chance.

Beast: You?

Enchantress: Yes, Beast. I'm back to make sure you never become human again. Your time is nearly up.

Beast: Do what you want with me you wicked witch but leave Bonnie alone.

Enchantress: Oh dear, you've gone softer than a marshmallow. Don't tell me you've fallen in love with her...

Beast: Well...

Enchantress: Oh, that is precious. And do you think she has fallen in love with you too? Nobody could love a hideous, revolting beast!

[Bonnie rushes toward Beast. The others try to hold her back]

Bonnie: Adam! No!

Enchantress: I've had enough of this! Avadakedavra!

[Thunder and lightning. The Beast collapses to the floor. The Enchantress cackles]

Bonnie: *(Screams)* Noooooooooooooooooooooooooooo!

Enchantress: Now, nothing stands in my way. I will be ruler of this Kingdom! You will all bow down to me.

Bonnie: Adam, Adam, please wake up.

Beast: You came back!

Bonnie: Of course, I came back. I'll never leave you again.

Beast: At least I got to see you, one last time.

Enchantress: You're wasting your breath, he's finished. I've won.

Bonnie: Adam! Adam please don't leave me. I love you.

[Bonnie kisses him]

Enchantress: Oh no!

Gallus: Oh no!
Dusty: Oh myyy!
Connell: Well, flicker my flame and call me Floozy!

[Lights, music, magical transformation of Beast to Prince]

[Fairy enters. The scene freezes]

Fairy: There is no need to fear,
It's purely down to this.
The power that is here,
Is of a true loves kiss.
Enchantress, your time is through,
Let these words be spoken.
The only Beast around here is you,
Your curse now is broken!

[Fairy waves her wand. The scene unfreezes. The Beast has been transformed into a handsome Prince]

Bonnie: Adam? Adam is that you?
Beast: Bonnie, it is. You love me?
Bonnie: With all my heart.
Beast: Oh, and I love you.

[All cheer]

Enchantress: No! Inconceivable. Hey, Princey, you don't think we could forget about the whole, "me trying to kill you thing," could we?

Beast: Eh, no I don't think so. Grab her.

[Father and Ding-Dong grab Enchantress]

Ding-Dong: And what should we do with her boys and girls?

[Audience responds]

Father: Oh, wait. I tell you what. Why don't we make her work in the kitchens. I would love an apprentice chef to boss around.

Enchantress: Kill me, please.

[Gallus has been trying to sneak away]

Bonnie: And don't think I haven't forgotten about you Gallus.
Dusty: Yeah, you big hunk of burning love. You aren't going anywhere.
Connell: Now Dusty, he isn't for you.
Dusty: Och, spoil sport.
Bonnie: I think Lackey has earned the right to decide what to do with you.
Lackey: Me? Oh well, I... *(Light bulb moment)* Well first of all, you can clean my toilet, wash my windows, cut my toenails...

[Lackey and Gallus leave the stage with Lackey still listing all the jobs for Gallus to do]

Ding-Dong: Oh Sire, it's so good to have the old you back.

Connell: I'm just glad you're a lot less hairy, if I had to shave your back one more time, and don't even get me started on...

Beast: Ding-Dong, Connell, you've been so loyal. How can I repay you. You can have anything.

Connell: Anything? A car, no wait, a house, no wait, an island.

Ding-Dong: I've got it. A change in costume wouldn't go amiss.

Beast: Of course, they will be ready for the finale.

Bonnie: Father, this is Adam. Adam this is my father.

Father: Good to meet you, Adam.

Beast: It's good to meet you too.

Bonnie: Well now that everyone is acquainted. I have one thing to do.

All: What's that?

[Bonnie gets down on one knee. Everyone gasps]

Connell: Well, butter my bulb and call me Barbara!

Bonnie: Will you marry me?

Beast: Well of course I will.

[All cheer]

Father: Oh, I'm so happy, but I'm also so sad. Everyone has had a happy ending except for me.

Dusty: That's my cue! Oh, cheer up Cheffy. I happen to know someone who thinks you're a bit of a catch.

Father: Ding-Dong?

Dusty: No! Me!

Father: Oh, Ca Va?

Dusty: Oui oui!

Fairy: Oh, I do love a happy ending. Well, we better hurry and get ready for the end of the show!

[Everyone says bye as they leave the stage]

End of Scene 4

Act 2 Audience Participation

[Father and Lackey enter]

Father: Ca va?

[audience responds]

Father: Brilliant, ladies and gentlemen, boys and girls have you enjoyed yourselves?

[audience responds]

Father: Well, that's the end of the show, so if you kindly get off your buns and...

Lackey: Hold on! Wait! I think we've missed something out.

Father: What do you mean?

Lackey: Well, this lot have been booing, hissing, and eating lots of sweets. But the one thing they haven't done is join in a song.

Father: Oh yes. *[hopefully audience groan]* Did someone shout Oh no!

Lackey: Should we find say hello to some people in the audience.

[Lackey gets the list of people to say hello to and birthdays. Say hello and happy birthday to people]

Lackey: Oh, and one last person. A very happy birthday to Mary, who is 111 today!
(Get response from audience) Oh I'm sorry, she's ill today...

Father: Right come on. I can see wee Senga in the audience there drifting off. So we need to get to the song now.

Lackey: Ah, yes. Well hopefully everyone will know the words and join in with the actions. Maestro please.

[Audience participation song. If time do "My side was better than your side". Then decide to sing it altogether]

SONG 8

Father: Right! Lackey, we have a walkdown to go to, we better go quick! See you later pals!

[They exit the stage]

End of Scene

Act 2 Walkdown

[Actors take their turns to come onto stage and bow to the music in order of popularity.]

Song 9: Popular Christmas song!

End of Act 2

End of Show.