

**AUDITION SIDE: MAURICE, COGSWORTH, LUMIERE, BABETTE,
MRS. POTTS, CHIP**

MAURICE

Hello? Hello!

COGSWORTH

What? Who is that?

LUMIERE

He must have lost his way in the woods.

COGSWORTH

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

MAURICE

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

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

LUMIERE

You're a chilled to the bone, Monsieur. 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!

MRS. POTTS

(offstage)

Coming through!

(MRS. POTTS, a kind-hearted teapot, enters, followed by her son CHIP, a teacup.)

How would you like a nice spot of tea, sir? It will warm you up in no time.

MAURICE

Oh, yes please!

(MRS. POTTS pours into CHIP. MAURICE gasps.)

CHIP

I think I scared him, Mama.

MAURICE

Hey there, little fella! What's your name?

CHIP

Chip.

BABETTE

Care for a blanket, *monsieur*?

COGSWORTH

We've got to get him out of here! Do you have any idea what the Master will do if he finds out we let a stranger in—

LUMIERE

Calm yourself, Cogsworth. The Master will never have to know.