

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

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**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.