Gaston and Le-Fool Audition:

Le-Fool: You heard the man – he wants wolf whistles! Let him hear you! You see Gaston, the ladies love you!

Gaston: It's not these women I am interested in – it's…

Le-Fool: Yes, yes, I know – Belle. Trouble is – she can't stand you!

Gaston: Who does she think she is? The rejection, the humiliation! She shows more interest in reading than in me. Well one thing's for sure, if I was a book you'd never be able to put me down.

Le-Fool: And you'd certainly be fine print.

Gaston: That's right Le-Fool – what would I do without you? You're my right hand man.

Le-Fool: But I'm left handed.

Gaston: I mean my sidekick, you idiot!

Le-Fool: Oi! Who are you calling an idiot?

Gaston: You!

Le-Fool: Fair enough. Hey, that reminds me of my latest purchase from eBay.

Gaston: What is that?

Le-Fool: This is a brand new, state of the art 'Idiot Stick.' Point it at whoever you like and if it starts to shake - it means that they are a fully fledged idiot! Let's give it a go!

Le-Fool: Woah, we have loads of idiots in today! A lot more than usual. It's like the cast of Love Island! You're a bit of an idiot, Madam... you too, Sir!

Gaston: Oh Le-Fool. I'm a fella in distress. How am I to win Belle's affection? She's left me embarrassed and heartbroken!

Le-Fool: Chin up Gaston, Belle's not got the better of you. She'll soon realise what a catch you are.

Gaston: You're right. Before this day is through, I'll make her see what she's missing out on. She'll come crawling back.

Le-Fool: You said it! After all, there's no finer man than Gaston. (Exit Le Fool and chorus upstage right)