



Beauty

And The

Beast

Not The Family Fairytale! 

By

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Cast

Prince /Beast
Dame Dolly Dildo
Jimmy Dildo
Daisy
Rose
Mayor
Huntsman

Scenes

Act 1 – Scene 1 - (Prologue.) – 2 pages – Dance (Beast transformation)

Act 1 – Scene 2 – The Village Stores – 10 pages – Dame song

Act 1 – Scene 3 – The Village Square – 6 pages – Huntsman song – Sex God – Tom Jones

Act 1 – Scene 4 – The Doggin Wood – 7 pages – Daisy song

Act 1 – Scene 5 – The Village Square – 6 pages – Rose song

Act 2 – Scene 1 – The Castle Throne Room – 5 pages – Beast song & reprise

Act 2 – Scene 2 – The Village Square – 3 pages

Act 2 – Scene 3 – The Castle Throne Room – 8 pages – Prince & Rose song

Act 2 – Scene 4 – Walkdown – 1 page

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Act 1 – Scene 1 – Prologue

(Lights up to the narrator in a spotlight DSR.)

Huntsman; Welcome to our tale, of Beauty and the Beast, this show is going to be a fun, entertainment feast, a little explanation of the story, you are due, as we tale the tale of a love, not so true, now back in time to a few months ago, the tale of a Prince, who is a bit of a male hoe.

Heart broken, by a girl called Rose, only with hookers, he does now goes, truth be told, his woe is all my fault, his and rose's fling, I did bring to a halt, a little creative genius, with the old photoshop, I made some pics of Rose, my cock in her backstop, when the prince did see, the naughty rude snaps, he vowed never again, to finger rose's flaps.

(Prince appears DSL in a pool of light.)

And now here he is, waiting at the door, this is the girl, he expects to be a whore, made a quick call, and swapped her for a witch, hopefully she'll leave him dead, in a ditch.

(Thunder and lighting effects. Hooded figure appears DSR and walks across to the prince, joining him in the pool of light.)

Hooded Figure; Please kind sir may, I shelter from the storm.

Prince; You may my slut, but first you must perform.

Hooded Figure; I am sorry kind sir, I know not what you mean.

Prince; Well aren't I paying you, to suck my cock clean, so get on your knees, and drain my balls dry, and you'd best be quick, as this storm is nigh.

Hooded Figure; I Fear you have mistaken me, for a cheap courtesan, and my vagina will never ever, be soiled by a man.

Prince; Why would the agency, send me a horrible dyke, I ordered a woman, that I could ride like a bike, so if you won't be, my submissive sex pet, in this storm, you are about to get very fucking wet.

Hooded Figure; All I ask is to be able, to shelter from the storm, in such a place, that is cosy and warm.

Prince; Well tonight I say, you're shit out of luck, now away from my door, and off you fuck.

Hooded Figure; Your attitude to me, has just made things much worse, for now I am about to fuck you, with a nasty little curse, with my magic, a nasty hairy beast you will be, and if this rose dies, you will never ever be set free. **(She passes him a rose.)** All you had to do, was let me shelter from the rain, now you have entered, a world of grief and pain.



(The dancers enter, lights change to a dim evil wash, the Hooded Figure becomes one of the dancers. During the dance the prince is transformed into the Beast, and the end of the dance the prince is left in a pool of light. He looks at his hairy hands and feels his face, then lets out a scream. Snap blackout, dancers and Prince exit, then fade narrator spot back up.)

Huntsman; So, in his haste, to get his cock sucked, the rest of his life, he has royally fucked, living out his days, under the spell of a rose, no more than he does deserve, I do suppose.

Now fast forward six months we do go, where with no other option, Rose will be my beau.

(Blackout, short reprise of dance number as scene change.)

Act 1 – Scene 2 – Village Stores

(Lights up into Village Store, Jimmy enters to a SFX.)

Jimmy; (Entering the stage pushing an empty trolley.) Oh, hello boys and girls. **(Encourage audience.)** Fuck me, I said hello boys and girls! **(Encourage audience.)** Better, but still shit! Anyway, my name is Jimmy, and I work here in my mother's shop, Dame Dolly Dildo's Village Stores. Although, as you can see, we are branching out. My mother has extended the shop out the back and added on a toy department! Not a children's toy department, a sex toy department, we do have a couple of dolls in stock though. There is a special doll called Alice, I right fancy her, we are having an affair, although I think she might have covid, her nose won't stop running! Anyway, welcome to Dame Dolly's Dildo Department Depo! I am the manager. **(Encourage audience.)** Aw come on, it's much more exciting than that you miserable bastards! I said I am the manager! **(Encourage audience.)** Alright, don't take the piss! It's a shit job really, I have to clean the merchandise after my mother has tested it, and that is grim as fuck, let me tell you!

Do you see that box there? **(Pointing at a box marked to be cleaned.)** Those are the latest toys she has been testing. **(Moving to box and looking in.)** The box is bloody full. **(Pulling out a string of anal beads.)** Jesus fucking Christ, these stink of shit. **(Dropping them back in the box.)** Can you imagine having to clean used sex toys for a living? And it is even worse if your own mother had used them! Mind you, looking at you lot I think some of you may have sniffed your mums sex toys when you were children! Dirty bastards!

Because we are now so busy selling sex toys, my mother has employed the mayor's daughter, and I think she likes her more than she likes me **(Encourage audience.)** It's worse than that.

(Encourage audience.) Taking the piss again! It is getting me down a bit though. **(Encourage audience.)** Wankers! Hey, I have an idea how you lot can make me feel better. Whenever I come on stage, I will shout JIMMY, and you lot reply, DILDO. Can you all do that for me? **(Encourage audience.)** I am not convinced, let's have a practice. **(Exits the stage then comes running back on.)** JIMMY! **(Encourage audience.)** Alright which one of you wankers shouted SAVILLE? Cheeky bastard, do I look like a fucking pedo? Don't answer that! Look that was shit, let's try it again. **(Jimmy exits the stage and comes running back on.)** JIMMY! **(Encourage audience.)** Better, but I



think you can be even louder, last practice. **(Jimmy exits the stage and comes running back on.)**
JIMMY! **(Encourage audience.)** Aw, that was brill!

(Daisy enters the stage and waves at Jimmy.)

Daisy; Hi Jimmy. **(Waving frantically.)**

Jimmy; That's Daisy, the mayor's daughter, she's a bit simple! **(Daisy is still waving.)** Hi Daisy.

Daisy; You ok Jimmy? **(Still waving.)**

Jimmy; (To audience.) See, waving like a moron, I am good, Daisy, and how are you?

Daisy; I am great Jimmy, I love my new job here with you all, it's great. **(Still waving.)**

Jimmy; (To audience.) She will wave all day if you don't wave back at her. **(Pausing for a beat.)** I bet her arm is aching, mine aches after a wank, and she has been waving longer than it takes me to ejaculate. **(Pausing for a beat.)** I could stand here for hours. **(Finally waving back, Daisy stops waving.)** Daisy, I have a job here that needs doing. **(Looking at the box.)**

Daisy; Sorry Jimmy, I already have a job your mother gave me, goodbye Jimmy. **(Exiting the stage, still waving.)**

Jimmy; For fucks sake. **(To someone in audience.)** Do you want to clean these for me. **(Getting the beads out the out the box.)** It's chocolate really, the magic of theatre. **(Licking the beads, he also gets a bit on the end of his nose.)** Ah fuck. **(Gipping.)** It's not chocolate, I am going to puke, it is shit. **(Gipping.)** It's supposed to be Nutella, I knew the producer hated me after the last show when I may or may not have used that prop butt plug!

(SFX as Dame Dolly Dildo enters the stage.)

Dolly; Hello boys and girls, mums and dads. **(Moving across the stage as she says hello, she then stops in front of a man on front row.)** My next fucking victim! **(Pointing at the man.)** I bet you regret sitting there now! I just have to tell you, you are making my fanny dribble! Tell me, you sexy bastard, what is your name, come on don't be shy. **(Wait for answer.)** What a coincidence, that is my vaginas favourite name, she is gaping under this dress for you, can you feel the draft? **(Wafting her skirt at him.)** Can you smell the passion!

Jimmy; Mother, leave him be, he looks terrified, and stop wafting, it smells like Grimsby docks in here!

Dolly; That bastard has made my ankles moist!

Jimmy; Your ankles are moist? How the fuck does that work?

Dolly; Just look at him. **(Shuddering in delight.)** I have just done a little squirt, it's running down my legs and into my shoes!



Jimmy; That is vile.

Dolly; It is very pleasurable. In fact, I am squelching for him. **(SFX as she lifts her foot and puts it down, then the other foot, she does a little dance around with the SFX matching her footsteps.)** See, moist, like the Niagara Falls down there. So. **(Name.)** Are you erect? Semi? You fucking will be in two and a half minutes, maestro music please. **(Dame song.)** You must erect now, no man can resist me after a song and dance like that, tell me will it last till the interval? Hang on a minute. **(She runs over to the box and gets out a cock ring, she then throws it to the man.)** That will keep the blood in there, nice and throbbing so I can slide right down it in the interval. Right, now my new friend with benefits is sorted we have work to do. We have the sex toy show starting the day after tomorrow, we have shit to do. **(Looking at Jimmy and noticing the poo on his nose.)** Have you been at the Nutella again?

Jimmy; No.

Dolly; Are you lying to me Jimmy?

Jimmy; No, I am not lying!

Dolly; Oh yes you are!

Jimmy; Oh no I am not! **(Encourage audience.)**

Dolly; Oh yes you are!

Jimmy; Oh no I am not! **(Encourage audience.)**

Dolly; Oh yes you fucking are!

Jimmy; Oh no I'm fucking not! **(Encourage audience.)**

Dolly; Then why have you got chocolate on the end of your nose?

Jimmy; Have I? **(Wiping the poo into his hand and tasing it.)** For fucks sake, it's still not chocolate. I wondered why it smelt of shit in here.

Dolly; Why have you got shit on the end of your nose you dirty bastard? You'd better not have been rimming Daisy in the store room.

Jimmy; I haven't been rimming Daisy in the store room! What even is rimming?

Dolly; It's fucking awesome, is what it is! **(To man in audience.)** Fancy introducing your tongue to my brown kinky winker? It's clean and pristine. I bleached it the other day too.

Jimmy; You lying twat, have you seen these anal beads? **(Getting them out the box.)**

Dolly; Put them back, nobody needs to see those, dickhead! Hang on a minute, have you been sniffing those, is that why you have shit on your nose?



Jimmy; No, because that would be disgusting, smelling my own mother's poo, I got this rimming Daisy.

Dolly; Hang on, you just said you didn't know what rimming was a second ago. Never mind, just wipe your nose, speaking of Daisy have you seen her?

Jimmy; Briefly, she did the waving thing.

Dolly; Did you wave back?

Jimmy; Yes mother, I waved back... eventually.

Dolly; Good, you know she gets upset if you don't wave back. So, while she isn't here, me and you need a little talk.

Jimmy; Aw, do we have to?

Dolly; Yes, we need to have a mother son chat.

Jimmy; About what, I clean my teeth every morning and before bed, and pull back my foreskin when I shower, like you showed me. **Dame reacts.**) And I wipe front to back, so I don't get clinkers on my balls.

Dolly; Christ, why was I blessed with such a dumb twat for a son? We need to talk about you and Daisy.

Jimmy; What about me and Daisy?

Dolly; Well, I think she fancies you.

Jimmy; Really, I haven't noticed.

Dolly; You haven't noticed that she just waves at you all the time.

Jimmy; Well, yeah, I noticed that, but she waves at everyone.

Dolly; Take it from me she fancies you. I've seen the little smile she gives you.

Jimmy; She does, do you think I could do the rimming thing with her then?

Dolly; No, you fucking can't, and I am just going to tell you this once, do not to shit where you eat.

Jimmy; I don't need telling not to shit on the kitchen table, I am not that stupid mother.

Dolly; No, look a young girl is interested in you, your hormones are about to realise and kick in, so don't shit where you eat, it's simple.

Jimmy; I am confused, hormones? Hey how do you make a whore moan?



Dolly; I don't know, how do you make a whore moan.

Jimmy; Don't pay her! And I wouldn't shit where I eat, I am not that stupid, I'd fall off the table if I tried.

Dolly; Fuck me, tell me this is another joke, what I am trying to say is don't dip your pen in the company ink.

Jimmy; I have a pencil, it doesn't need ink.

Dolly; Give me strength, I am using metaphors!

Jimmy; No, you're not, hang on a minute **(Jimmy exits stage.)**

Dolly; Jesus Christ, all the spunk I have up my fanny, and he's the one that fucking won!

Jimmy; **(Coming back onstage.)** There you go. **(Passing Dolly a megaphone.)**

Dolly; What on earth is this for?

Jimmy; You said you were using a megaphone, but you weren't, but you can now.

Dolly; You truly are a fool.

Jimmy; What? I didn't hear you.

Dolly; **(Using megaphone.)** You really are a fucking stupid twat!

Jimmy; **(Snatching megaphone.)** Oh no I am not! **(Encourage audience.)**

Dolly; **(Snatching megaphone.)** Oh yes you are. **(Encourage audience.)**

Jimmy; **(Snatching megaphone.)** Oh no I am not! **(Encourage audience.)**

Dolly; **(Snatching megaphone.)** Oh no you're not! **(Encourage audience.)**

Jimmy; **(Snatching megaphone.)** Oh yes I am! **(Encourage audience.)**

Dolly; See, stupid twat, so back to my first point. **(Snatching megaphone.)** Don't be fucking the mayor's daughter. **(Giving megaphone back to Jimmy.)**

Jimmy; Ok, well can I finger blast her? You know, shotgun. **(Making a gun with his fingers and doing the fingering motion.)** Feeding the pony. **(Again, doing the motion.)** Searching for change. **(Again, doing the motion.)** And my favourite, two in the pink, one in the skint. **(Once again, doing the motion.)** Then you can taste and sniff at the same time. **(Moving his hand up to his mouth.)**

Dolly; You dirty bastard! No, you cannot finger blast her! Or any of those other things you describe. **(To man in audience.)** I hope you was watching and taking notes, although just a good fisting would be nice. But Jimmy, no fingering of any description.



Jimmy; What if she asks me to feel her tits?

Dolly; Then you say, thanks for the kind offer, but no.

Jimmy; But...

Dolly; No buts! Definitely do not feel her butt! She works here as a favour to the mayor, and he can revoke my sex toy licence, so let's not piss him off by you taking advantage of his, let's face it special daughter, understand?

Jimmy; Ok, ok, I understand.

Dolly; Thank you, Jimmy, now where is she?

Jimmy; The last time I saw her she was heading into the store room with a box of love eggs.

Dolly; Well, we need to get the stock ready to take with us to the sex toy show. I know boys and girls, will you help us shout Daisy?

Jimmy; Boys and girls, alright Mr Bloody Tumbles! Now then boys and girls!

Dolly; Shut up Jimmy, look will you all help us and shout Daisy? **(Encourage audience.)** Fuck me they are a shit bunch, Jimmy.

Jimmy; I know!

Dolly; Come on, after three let's all shout Daisy, one, two, three DAISY! **(Encourage audience.)** Fuck me sideways with a tent pole, that was shit! Let's try again and really frigging shout. One, two, three, DAISY. **(Encourage audience, Dolly notices Jimmy shouting.)** Jimmy, you dumb bastard, why are you shouting?

Jimmy; You asked everyone to shout.

Dolly; You are holding a megaphone. **(Grabbing megaphone.)** mega fucking use it, fool.

Jimmy; Oh yeah. **(Using megaphone.)** Sorry!

Dolly; Idiot! I will ram that thing so far up your arse in a minute, they will hear you fart in. **(Nearby town.)** Just bloody call Daisy will you.

Jimmy; **(Singing, using megaphone.)** Daisy, Daisy where the fuck are you, I'm all crazy wanting to finger you.

Dolly; What the fuck did I just tell you not two minutes ago, no fingering!

Daisy; **(Entering the stage, she is walking a bit funny.)** Did someone call me, hi Jimmy. **(Waving.)**

Dolly; Wave back!



Jimmy; (Waving.) Hello Daisy.

Dolly; That's enough waving! **(Hitting Jimmy to stop him waving, Daisy stops waving too.)**

Jimmy; What the fuck was that for?

Dolly; There is a length of time, when a wave becomes a flirt, no fucking flirting! Although you couldn't finger her if you're waving, I suppose. Now you two, we have a busy few days coming up. **(Daisy moves over and stands next to Jimmy, she is acting like she needs to pee.)** You ok Daisy? Need a piss?

Daisy; I don't need a piss, Mrs Dildo.

Dolly; Daisy, how many times have I told you to call me Dolly?

Daisy; Sorry Mrs... Dolly. **(Her voice goes up and down.)**

Dolly; Are you sure you are ok, Daisy?

Daisy; All good, Dolly!

Dolly; Ok, well we need to get the stock ready for the sex toy show.

Daisy; (Moving to stack of boxes on wobbly legs.) Ok, Mrs Dildo, just tell me what to do!

Dolly; Are you sure you're ok deary? Jimmy, get the trolley, I have the list. Right box of dildos.

Jimmy; (Getting a box of dildos and putting it the trolley.) Box of dildos, check.

Dolly; Box of cock rings.

Daisy; (Getting a box of cock rings and putting it in the trolley.) Box of cock rings, check.

Dolly; Destroyer.

Jimmy; (Gets the box marked destroyer and puts it in the trolley.) Destroyer, check.

Dolly; Box of butt plugs.

Daisy; (Gets a box of butt plugs and puts it in the trolley.) Box of butt plugs, check.

Dolly; Box of love eggs. **(Jimmy looks for the box of love eggs.)** Box of love eggs?

Jimmy; Can't find the love eggs!

Dolly; What do you mean, you can't find the love eggs?

Daisy; Hang on, I have seen the love eggs in the store room. I'll get them. **(Walks off stage wobbly.)**



Dolly; There is something wrong with her today.

Jimmy; I'd like to do something wrong to her!

Dolly; Fucking hell Jimmy, stop thinking with your cock will you!

Daisy; (Coming back on stage with the box of love eggs.) Box of love eggs. **(Passing the box to Jimmy.)**

Jimmy; Box of love eggs, hang on a minute this box is open. **(Looking in box.)** And there is some stock missing!

Daisy; Is it?

Dolly; Is there?

Jimmy; Daisy, have you been sampling the stock?

Daisy; No, I haven't touched the love eggs. **(Voice going up and down.)**

Jimmy; Are you sure, you are acting a bit strange, is there a love egg in your... you know?

Dolly; For fucks sake Jimmy, you can't ask that, sexual harassment in the work place.

Daisy; It's ok, I don't have a love egg up my... you know, I do have a vibrating plug in my arse though!

Jimmy; Well, if you haven't been in the love egg box who has? **(Jimmy and Daisy both look at Dolly.)**

Dolly; What? **(Starting to shake.)** I have to know what I selling, and fuck me these are good!

Jimmy; I am the only one who isn't using our stock?

Dolly; Don't you take the high ground you lying little shit, I can see that pussy in your pocket. **(Jimmy takes a pocket pussy out of his pocket.)** Now go and wash that, no one like sloppy seconds! **(To man in audience.)** Although I have heard you don't mind stirring the porridge pot! And Jimmy, I know what you are thinking, don't you use again while you wash it, we have work to do.

Jimmy; I was thinking that, and it will only take an extra thirty seconds.

Daisy; That is disappointing!

Jimmy; I am joking it will take me ages really, just jokes.

Dolly; Knock it off you two. **(To audience.)** Could you imagine just how dumb their kids would be? It's like an episode of the undateables this. Now look we need to set off to make it in time for the **Dolly;** You can stop waving Daisy, there is no one there!