

The Hunchback of Notre Dame

by Mitchell Bucky Fay

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CHARACTERS

In order of appearance

Gringoire Ben McGinley
Frollo John Middleton
Gerard Noah Hildebrandt
Madame Clopin Claire Lloyd
Scarlet Caitlin Ray
Francois David Beukema
Clopin Scott Taulman
Phoebus Scot Moore
Esmeralda Bethany Ford
Lady de Gondelaurier Sarah Broude
Sister Gudule Helen Donnay
Violet Valerie Rigsbee
Lieutenant Kyle Orf
Quasimodo Kevin Ross
Jacques Matt Kraft
Jehan David Beukema
Coppenole Kyle Orf
Fleur-de-Lys de Gondelaurier . Mallory Martin
Corporal Matt Kraft
Jeanette Le Slut Valerie Rigsbee
Granny Sarah Broude
Donna Mallory Martin
Cousin Noah Hildebrandt
Madame Noir Claire Lloyd
Monsieur Blanc Scott Taulman
Diane Valerie Rigsbee
Amelotte Caitlin Ray
Djali Noah Hildebrandt
Juggler Scott Taulman
Innkeeper Scott Taulman
Innkeeper's Wife Claire Lloyd
Charmolue Matt Kraft
Private David Beukema

PLACE

A gypsy campfire, somewhere some time.

Scene Five

II.5.A: Gringoire the savior

Notre Dame, ESMERALDA's room. GRINGOIRE enters, frazzled, FROLLO hovering behind.

FROLLO

She keeps the door locked – for sanctuary. Call out to her so that she knows it is you.

GRINGOIRE

Esmeralda? It is Pierre. Can you hear me? *(To FROLLO)* Perhaps a bit more noise. *(He pounds on the door or stamps on the floor.)* Esmeralda, you must come with me. You are not safe here.

ESMERALDA

Who is that?

GRINGOIRE

It is me, your loving husband–brother, servant, friend.

ESMERALDA

I am safe here as long as that dark priest is not near.

GRINGOIRE

Master, what priest does she mean?

FROLLO

Ignore her, my boy. The isolation has addled her brains a bit.

GRINGOIRE

I am here with my dear teacher. We are come to bring you to safety.

ESMERALDA

I have sanctuary here.

GRINGOIRE

The word is that your sanctuary will no longer be honored. The King's Archers themselves mean to drag you to your sentencing and death.

ESMERALDA

But Phoebus would never allow that!

FROLLO

Her golden boy!

GRINGOIRE

I don't know that he would have much to say about it. We have a plan for your safety.

ESMERALDA

ESMERALDA gives GRINGOIRE a kiss somewhere between that of sister and lover—a little hint of gratitude and some of her fear for her life. Meanwhile, as the set is changed ...

CORPORAL

A rotten night to be out, sir.

II.5.B: She's not a she

LIEUTENANT

Nonsense, my boy! You listen to me, the King's Guards is a great job for a young man like you. Plenty of fresh air—

CORPORAL

You call this fresh? It reeks of chamber pots, and not even fresh chamber pots.

LIEUTENANT

You have the respect of your fellow citizens—

CORPORAL

They throw turnips at me!

LIEUTENANT

And women love a man in uniform.

CORPORAL

I can't even buy a kiss.

LIEUTENANT

No? Perhaps you're wearing it wrong, then.

CORPORAL

I don't know. You do all right, and Captain Phoebus has them lined up in lust.

LIEUTENANT

True enough. Well, you let us worry about the women.

CORPORAL

Speaking of women, isn't that the one we were to watch for? The Gypsy girl there?

GRINGOIRE runs out, banging the tambourine and singing (badly) one of her earlier songs. He is grabbed immediately by the guards.

CORPORAL

What have we here?

GRINGOIRE (*flirting badly*)

Oh, please, handsome soldier, couldn't we make a bargain with each other?