

## 1) CONGREGANT / FROLLO (pg 8)

**Congregant:** On the morning of January 6, 1482, the good citizens of Paris gathered at the Cathedral, to listen to the sermon of Dom Claude Frollo, Archdeacon of Notre Dame, before whom the congregation trembled, as he stalked beneath the lofty arches of the church.

**Frollo:** Congregants. We gather here, in this vast symphony of stone, on the morning of the Feast of Fools. Our streets will soon be filled with those unsavory elements – criminals, foreigners and Gypsies – who have infested our city and are on this one day free to roam without being subject to arrest. Beware the temptations of those less devout than we. We must fight the urge to indulge ourselves, for remember, we are all born sinners.

## 2) FROLLO / JEHAN / CONGREGANT (pg. 13)

**Frollo:** I... I was asked to come to this place. I'm Father Claude Frollo.

**Congregant:** Ah, yes. We have heard about you...

**Jehan:** Hello, brother dear.

**Frollo:** Jehan! Where have you been?

**Jehan:** Traveling. Hounded from city to city. With my beautiful Florika...

**Frollo:** That Gypsy girl? You're with her?

**Jehan:** She died six weeks ago. The pox. Terrible thing, to watch her suffer...

**Frollo:** Jehan, let me take you back. I'll bring you home. To Notre Dame. To your sanctuary.

**Jehan:** Enough, Claude. Enough with your pieties. It's too late for me, anyway. But if you've truly discovered charity at this late date, there is someone you can help.

**Frollo:** A baby?! Yours? (Looks at baby & recoils) A monster. It is God's judgment on you. The wicked shall not go unpunished.

**Jehan:** I should have known. I was a fool to think you would look after him.

**Frollo:** Look after him? Me?

**Jehan:** He has nobody else.

**Frollo:** But he is a Gypsy child?

**Jehan:** And mine. Take him, if you can find it in your heart. (Jehan dies)

**Frollo:** Oh Lord, you have sent me a test. This child is my cross to bear. I may not have saved my brother, but I will save this – thing. But a monster like this must be kept hidden.

**Congregant:** And Frollo gave the child a name. A cruel name that means... “Half-formed” –

**Frollo:** Quasimodo.

### 3) QUASIMODO / ESMERALDA (pg. 48)

**Esmeralda:** Ohh... What an amazing place... Are you alone up here? Hello? Can you... You can't hear me, can you?

**Quasimodo:** The bells... Can still hear a little. And read lips.

**Esmeralda:** I thought I heard you, when I came up here...

**Quasimodo:** Not me. Gargoyles.

**Esmeralda:** The gargoyles? They talk to you?

**Quasimodo:** Everything talks to me... Windows, statues, bells... My friends. No, that's stupid!

**Esmeralda:** No, it's not. I like your friends. Have you lived here a long time?

**Quasimodo:** Whole life.

**Esmeralda:** Really?! It seems like a wonderful place to live.

**Quasimodo:** Yes. But. In winter – cold. (Esmeralda laughs and Quasimodo smiles). Can see everything from up here. City gates. River Seine.

**Esmeralda:** Yes. It sparkles in the light... (looking down) Small problem. I'm afraid of heights... Still, I'm glad I can get to... to see things down there.

#### 4) CONGREGANT (pg. 55)

**Congregant:** But despite his admonition to Quasimodo, Frolo himself could not stop thinking about her. He began to walk the streets, night after night – unable to bring himself to return alone to his cold, dark chambers. He barely knew what he was looking for. Be he could not resist. He thought he saw her everywhere... Until one night, walking down an unknown alley... he drew closer to the most unsavory part of the city... passing lovers embracing in the shadows... when he heard the sound of distant music and laughter coming from within a tavern called *La Pomme d'Ève!*

#### 5) CONGREGANT (pg. 81)

**Congregant:** And so, Quasimodo and Phoebus, furtively made their way through the darkening streets of Paris. Though the hunchback felt a thrill of fear at once more setting foot outside Notre Dame. Creeping past the ghostly fountains beside which beggars slept, they ducked into the shadows to avoid being seen – by a pair of women at their windows, holding candles, which sputtered in the gathering fog. The curfew had sounded long ago, and the streets were becoming blacker and more deserted every moment. They could distinguish nothing of the mass of buildings, except the black roofs, at strange acute angles, and the labyrinth of alleys and bridges like a ball of thread tangled by a cat.

## 6) FREDERIC / MADAM / FROLLO / PHOEBUS (pg. 66)

**Frederic:** We're looking for La Esmeralda.

**Madam:** Never heard of her. But maybe one of my girls can be of service? (pause) Ah, Captain Phoebus! Nice to see you again!

**Frollo:** Is this your establishment?

**Madam:** Yes. And a man like you shouldn't be here sullyng your pristine reputation.

**Frederic:** No one else is left, Your Grace.

**Frollo:** Then she must be cleverly hidden. If you want your house to remain standing, give us the Gypsy girl.

**Madam:** I know nothing of Gypsy girls.

**Frollo:** Very well. We'll set fire to it. And if, as you claim, it's empty, it won't matter if we bar the door as well.

**Madam:** No! No, you mustn't...

**Frollo:** A lesson must be learned here. Burn it!

## 7) FROLLO / QUASIMODO / CONGREGANT (pg. 77)

**Frollo:** I heard something – was that you?

**Quasimodo:** Yes, master.

**Frollo:** Talking to someone?

**Quasimodo:** Yes. My friend. (a statue)

**Frollo:** Ah... This has been quite the day, hasn't it.

**Quasimodo:** Night, too.

**Frollo:** Ah, the fires. Couldn't be helped, I'm afraid. I'm glad you were up here, safe from it all. I'm afraid I can't stay very long –

**Quasimodo:** Story...?

**Frollo:** What?

**Quasimodo:** Story? Saint Aph – Aphrodisius...

**Frollo:** Ah. Good memory. But you seem distracted. Is there something troubling you, my boy?

**Quasimodo:** Troubling – ? No. No.

**Frollo:** You know I'm looking for Esmeralda, for her own good. If you have any idea where she might be, it would be of great help to her – and to me. Did she say anything to you when you spoke to her? Did she tell you where she stays?

**Quasimodo:** I... I...

**Frollo:** Yes?

**Congregant:** And the Hunchback looked his master in his piercing eye...

**Frollo:** Quasimodo...?

**Congregant:** And for the first time in his life, he told a lie.

**Quasimodo:** No, Don't know. I swear.

**Frollo:** Well. That's the answer then. Relax, dear boy. I'm not angry with you.

## 8) CLOPIN / ESMERALDA / PHOEBUS / QUASIMODO (pg. 84)

**Clopin:** My apologies, gentlemen, for your imminent demise. Any last words? (laughing) I thought not!

**Esmeralda:** Stop! These men are my friends.

**Clopin:** (furious) More than we are apparently! How could you betray us like this?

**Esmeralda:** I haven't betrayed you!

**Clopin:** Oh, no? What would you call telling them our hiding place?! Esmeralda, I knew you were trouble...

**Phoebus:** You should be grateful to her. We've come to warn you. Frollo knows your hiding place. He plans on attacking at dawn.

**Clopin:** Alright, alright, keep calm! How do you know this?

**Quasimodo:** Master – told me...

**Clopin:** And why should we believe either of you? You're Frollo's slave and him – he's a soldier! And we don't trust soldiers.

**Esmeralda:** He's not a soldier anymore.

**Phoebus:** I'm now as much of an outcast as you.

**Clopin:** I hoped this time we might have had a few years here. Yes! We must move quickly! Yasha! (means let's go). Esmeralda, go pack now.

**Phoebus:** Pack? You're going with them?

**Clopin:** Of course. No matter what, we won't leave one of our own behind.

**Esmeralda:** Thank you, Clopin.

**Phoebus:** No, Esmeralda.

**Esmeralda:** What else would you have me do?

**Phoebus:** Come with me.

**Esmeralda:** Where?

**Phoebus:** I don't know. We could start a life together.

**Esmeralda:** You really are a dreamer, aren't you.

**Quasimodo:** Esmeralda. I take you. I... keep you safe.

**Esmeralda:** Quasimodo...

**Quasimodo:** Maybe in crypts... I know all secrets...

**Esmeralda:** Thank you, Quasimodo. But it would be too dangerous. Not just for me... for you too.

**Phoebus:** Then if you won't come with me, I'll go with you.

**Quasimodo:** You... go with her?

**Esmeralda:** You can't do that, Phoebus.

**Phoebus:** Why not? There's nothing for me here anymore. Maybe there never was.

**Esmeralda:** But to become like one of us...

**Clopin:** Are you crazy? You don't know what you'd be facing.

**Phoebus:** Actually, I think I've gotten a pretty good idea over the last few weeks. But I don't care.

**9) FROLLO / ESMERALDA / FREDERIC / PHOEBUS (pg. 90)**

**Frollo:** My dear. Do you feel as uncomfortable as you look?

**Esmeralda:** I wouldn't give you the pleasure.

**Frollo:** It brings me no pleasure. I would much rather set you free.

**Esmeralda:** Then why don't you?

**Frollo:** Because for that, I would need you to make me a promise. You see, I still want to help you. I still believe your soul can be saved.

**Esmeralda:** Not in the way you would save it. I'd rather die.

**Frollo:** And what about Phoebus, your Sun God? Would you rather he die, as well?

**Esmeralda:** No...

**Frollo:** His fate lies in your hands.

**Esmeralda:** Why me? I don't understand. Why me, of all people...?

**Frollo:** I don't know why. I wish I knew. Sometimes we are drawn to the very things that repel us...

**Esmeralda:** You truly are a monster.

**Frollo:** No. No, indeed, Esmeralda. If these last few weeks have shown me anything, it is that my curse is I'm truly human. Take pity on me. I have deserted myself! You don't know what my love for you is! It is fire. It is hot lead.

**Esmeralda:** Stop it. Stop! Demon!

**Frollo:** Very well then. Captain!

**Frederic:** Your Grace?

**Frollo:** Is the prisoner there?

**Frederic:** Yes, Your Grace.

**Frollo:** Bring him in. Perhaps, my dear, this will help you think over my offer. Exchange your last words to one another. Unless, of course, you change your mind. (to Frederic) Don't let them stay together too long.

**Frederic:** Yes, your Grace.

**Phoebus:** Esmeralda! (reaching for an embrace)

**Esmeralda:** Please, don't.

**Phoebus:** What's the matter?

**Esmeralda:** Give me a moment.

**Phoebus:** Frollo – what has he done to you?!

**Esmeralda:** He's offered to set me free.

**Phoebus:** That's wonderful!

**Esmeralda:** If I give myself up to him.

**Phoebus:** Esmeralda, you must do it. Do anything you can to save yourself.

**Esmeralda:** That's not what I'd call saving myself. But it would save you.

**Phoebus:** Me?

**Esmeralda:** That would be part of the bargain. He'll spare you if I...

**Phoebus:** I don't care what happens to me. But do it for yourself.

**Esmeralda:** Never.

**Phoebus:** Esmeralda...

**Frederic:** Captain, you must go.

**Phoebus:** Frederic. My friend. Couldn't you... If I offered you what little I've saved...

**Frederic:** Keep your money, Captain. I'll come back at dawn.

**Phoebus:** We have so little time left to say goodbye.

**Esmeralda:** So let's say it while we have the chance.

**Phoebus:** I've known soldiers not half as brave as you.

**Esmeralda:** I don't feel very brave, but – if there really is this Heaven you so believe in, maybe we'll be able to watch from it together... when all this is gone and the world's a better place.

## 10) FROLLO / QUASIMODO (pg. 104)

**Frollo:** Is she dead?

**Quasimodo:** Because of you!

**Frollo:** It was my duty.

**Quasimodo:** Duty?

**Frollo:** Now we can finally go back to the way things were.

**Quasimodo:** No... Never go back. No sanctuary – without her.

**Frollo:** It was her choice, Quasimodo. I could have helped her. Even... loved her...

**Quasimodo:** Love... What do you know of love? Who have you ever loved?

**Frollo:** I loved my brother... I tried to teach him.

**Quasimodo:** You teach him...?

**Frollo:** Yes, as I tried to teach you! But he was wicked! Weak!

**Quasimodo:** No. You are the weak one... You the wicked one. And the wicked shall not go unpunished!