

# Lds Misérables

A sketch by BYU Divine Comedy, <http://divinecomedy.net>

November 16-17, 2007

Valjean.....Matt Meese  
Javert.....Brian Havig  
Myriel.....Scott Fleming  
Fantine.....Dana Fleming  
Cosette.....Laurel Sandberg-Armstrong

Thénardier.....Paul Jefferies  
Mme. Thénardier.....Mary Hedengren  
Eponine.....Sarah Kelley  
Enjolras.....Nick Stentzel  
Grantaire.....Paul Jefferies

OREM, UTAH, 2006.

## Work Song

PRISONERS. *Look down, look down, you're at UVSC*

*Give up, Give up, you'll never ever leave*

VALJEAN. *I hate Orem, it's as bad as the U*

PRISONERS. *Cheer up, cheer up, we're a University soon*

## Prologue 1

JAVERT. Now bring me former BYU student, NetID CougarFan01. You've served your time, and here is your degree. Do you know what that means?

VALJEAN. Yes, I can transfer back to the "Y"!

JAVERT. No, you are a criminal!

VALJEAN. I parked my car!

JAVERT. You parked illegally! The "A" Lot is for employees only.

VALJEAN. It was Sunday, and I was running late for church. I thought it would be okay.

JAVERT. You must follow the letter of the law!

VALJEAN. I've regretted it for the past nineteen years, slaving away at UVSC.

JAVERT. (It took you nineteen years to graduate? What's wrong with you?)

VALJEAN. (I'm an engineering major.)

JAVERT. (Wow.) As an official BYU parking enforcer, I hereby ban you and your 1984 Honda Civic from campus for the rest of your natural life, CougarFan01!

VALJEAN. My name is Jean Valjean!

JAVERT. And mine, Javert. Remember my name – remember it, CougarFan01.

VALJEAN. (So you already forgot my name?)

JAVERT. (No no no, it's an impersonal identifier. It's for dramatic effect.)

## Prologue 2

VALJEAN. Aah, how bittersweet freedom is. I can't get a job and I have no friends. No one takes me seriously 'cause my degree's from UVSC. *Despair!*

MYRIEL. Come in, son, for you are weary. I can help you. I'm a guidance counselor at BYU.

VALJEAN. This old fool trusts me and want to help me. I'll just steal his iPod and take my flight!

MYRIEL. *Wait! My friend don't leave so early. You don't have to sin.*

*You can work at Tahitian Noni, or even Nu Skin.*

VALJEAN. Great, here's my résumé.

MYRIEL. Hmm, UVSC grad. Fabulous – you can start work tomorrow at the Richards Building, as a janitor.

VALJEAN. It's amazing: a guidance counselor who actually helped me. But I'm not allowed on campus. I must start anew – I'll join the cleaning crew. CougarFan01 is nothing more; I will get a new NetID! *Redemption!*

RICHARDS BUILDING, BYU, ONE YEAR LATER.

## At the End of the Day

THE POOR. *At the end of the day you're cleaning the RB*

*By the time you're done it's too late for a date*

*The whole place reeks really bad*

*And don't even get close to the gym socks*

*All night, vacuuming the hall*

*What is it for – Just five dollars an hour.*

## Scene 1

GIRL. Oh Fantine? *Too busy to clean the vending machines? What's this: Biology 100 homework? Didn't you already take that class? Did you fail?*

FANTINE. Give that to me! *It's none of your business!*

GIRL. Are you cheating?  
*Do you have a guilty conscience?*

FANTINE. Leave me alone!  
*I'm deleting you from my top friends on Facebook!*

GIRL. *You wouldn't dare!*

VALJEAN (as M. MADELEINE). What is this fighting all about? This is as crazy as the Wilk during Women's Conference. Now come on ladies, settle down. I am the Shift Supervisor. Tell me what happened.

GIRL. It's all Fantine's fault. She was doing homework on the clock, and for a class she's already taken. She's taking notes for someone – she's cheating.

FANTINE. It's true. I'm helping my little sister Cosette. She is a freshman here and struggling to keep up her GPA. I'm helping her with the poster project for Bio 100. It's just a dumb GE – what's the matter with that?

GIRL. You see? She admits to cheating. You want someone on your staff to end up on the Police Beat? Out the door, out!

VALJEAN. She's right. I don't want that kind of publicity. I'm sorry, you must go.

FANTINE. *Agony.* GIRL. *Triumph.*

## Scene 2

JAVERT. You I like, free gelatto. You I don't like, parking ticket. Excuse me? Is that your 1984 Honda Civic?

VALJEAN. Yes.

JAVERT. Interesting... what is your NetID?

VALJEAN. ...CecilHomeboy01.

JAVERT. That same automobile belonged to a former BYU student who had been forever banned from campus. Of course, you can't be him. In fact, we found Valjean, and tomorrow we're taking him away forever. Good day, sir.

VALJEAN. This could be my chance to rid myself forever of my old life. But can I have integrity if I let an innocent man be punished? This is such an *internal struggle!*

JAVERT. I knew it was you! I overheard your inner monologue. You cannot escape now.

VALJEAN. *Who am I? Cougar-Fan-oh-one!*

JAVERT. Thank you, we've established that – thank you for piercing my eardrums.

FANTINE. *Collapse!*

VALJEAN. Fantine, are you all right?

FANTINE. No, I'm struggling to pay for my and Cosette's tuition - so I sold my plasma at the clinic. I'm all out of plasma now.

VALJEAN. Don't sell yourself – why didn't you just get student loans?

## I Dreamed a Dream

FANTINE. *I dreamed that I would get a Pell I was denied because I'm single I thought an ORCA would do well But my ideas were very boring*

VALJEAN. Be at peace, Fantine.

FANTINE. You must find my little sister Cosette – she is a freshman and not enjoying the Zoobie lifestyle.

VALJEAN. Why not?

FANTINE. She is living in squalor at Deseret Towers.

VALJEAN. But I thought they tore that down.

FANTINE. It was the only place we could afford. You must help her, you must show her the joys of a BYU campus life.

VALJEAN. I will teach her – about the creamery, the bell tower, and... country dancing.

JAVERT. You know, I hate to be a Debbie Downer here, but you are under arrest.

VALJEAN. But there is something I must do – I must save this little frosh!

JAVERT. You must think me mad.

VALJEAN. Look, someone's parked in the Service Vehicle Only spot!

JAVERT. Where?!

VALJEAN. *Escape!*

JAVERT. Foiled again! You can run but you cannot hide, CougarFan01. I must fulfill my duty as a BYU Parking Enforcer.

### Stars

JAVERT. *Cars in every lot  
Need to be ticketed, need to be booted  
With pens and chalk I am the sentinel  
This little badge has gone straight to my head*

*Has gone straight to my head  
You cannot park on campus,  
that wouldn't make any sense  
You must hike up the hill to get to class:  
that is the way*

*And if you don't like it I'll make sure  
That your car bursts in flames  
You, you, please let me find it  
That '84 Civic and tow it away!  
I will never rest 'till then,  
this I swear: I will boot your car!*

### Castle on a Cloud

COSETTE. *There is a temple on a hill  
Where someone hot will marry me  
I will be dressed up all in white  
If I can get out of D.T.*

### Scene 3

MME. THÉNARDIER. Stop that singing, you worthless freshman. And your RA heard the trouble you caused. Sometimes you really deserve it. You're late on your rent, again!

COSETTE. Oh, I promise I'll have it to you soon.

MME. THÉNARDIER. You're going to have to start earning your keep. Go clean all the hair out of the showers... with your teeth.

COSETTE. These cleaning checks are getting more and more ridiculous.

MME. THÉNARDIER. Do you want to end up someplace else? The Riviera? Then hurry up, before my husband gets here, 'cause one of these days, Cosette, bang! Straight to the moon!

THÉNARDIER. These cheap tenants, these humanities majors, these lazy Halo-playing thirty-year-olds! Spend their lives in D.T. – the Deseret Towers!

MME. THÉNARDIER. The students are complaining about the low water pressure.

THÉNARDIER. Well, destroy a heater. Give 'em something worse to complain about.

MME. THÉNARDIER. Capital. Hey look, here's a fellow who wants to rent. Do we got any space available?

THÉNARDIER. No, but we can always fit seven people in one room.

### Master of the House

THÉNARDIER. *Welcome M'sieur, lay down  
your load  
and meet the best landlord in Provo  
You'll fit with us, the ward is great  
Don't mind that rat, he's just your roommate  
When you hang up that poster don't use a  
thumb tack  
But I'll still have some excuse to not give  
your deposit back*

*Master of the Dorm, service without peer  
I'll fix that broken doorknob in about ten  
years  
Closets with no space, beds as hard as  
rocks  
You might as well be living in a cardboard  
box  
Everybody loves the landlord, I tell you it's a  
fact*

*You're certainly going to regret the day you  
were born*

*When you sign this contract*

*Master of the Dorm, living at the "Y"  
You never want the student to be done is  
why  
Raise you up the rent, pay when you have  
time*

*The housing office lets us get away with  
crime*

*We're not out to get you – legal? Not at all  
Everybody raise a glass to the Master of the  
Dorm!*

### Scene 4

VALJEAN. I'm not here to move in, I'm here to pick up Cosette. She's moving out.

THÉNARDIER. But she still has eighty-four months on her contract. Shall you carry our treasure away?

VALJEAN. Here's 20 bucks.

MME. THÉNARDIER. Take it. Shall I go get her deposit?

THÉNARDIER. Let's go to Beto's. It's on me.

VALJEAN. Come with me, Cosette. I will take you to a friendlier place – Helaman Halls.

COSETTE. Will there be happy freshmen and castles and ponies and lollipops?

VALJEAN. Um... yes. And the Cannon Center. Let's go.

### Scene 5

VALJEAN. We're there. This is Helaman Halls.

COSETTE. What wonders, what delight! I've never seen dorm rooms so clean before.

VALJEAN. Don't get too excited, it's not that great. Aah, this will be your new roommate, Eponine.

EPONINE. Oh, Cosette, I'm so excited. You're going to have so much fun.

COSETTE. Oh great.

EPONINE. You are really pretty, and I'm really insecure. Don't steal any of my future boyfriends.

COSETTE. Okay.

EPONINE. Great, I see no awkward love triangles forming between us.

COSETTE. Yeah.

EPONINE. Oh, I brought some cookies. We're going to take it to some of the boys in our ward. Let's go.

### Scene 6

EPONINE. We're here!

COSETTE. What is this place?

EPONINE. It's the tunnel: one of the high-lights of freshman life.

### The People's Song

MARIUS. *Do you hear the freshmen sing,  
singing every Sunday night?  
It is the music of some students who do not  
have a life*

*When the beauty of my voice echoes off the  
cement walls*

*It is the time when I announce my mission  
call*

EPONINE. That is Marius. He is so dreamy.

COSETTE. Okay, um, where did you meet him?

EPONINE. He texted me one time about choir practice. We are so destined to be together.

COSETTE. Yeah!

FEUILLY. Well, where are you going?

MARIUS. *I'm going to serve in France! I  
don't even know where that is.*

FEUILLY. You don't even know where France is?

ENJOLRAS. Dude, that's what happens when your freshman year at the "Y" is your first year out of Pocatello.

MARIUS. You guys, I'm so excited.

FEUILLY. Sure you are, Marius, but you're going to be late for mission prep class. We got to get going.

EPONINE. Hey Marius, it's really cool you're going to France, and by the way I baked you some cookies, and maybe if you like them then you'll date me, and then if you... oof!

MARIUS *pushes EPONINE aside.*

MARIUS. *You will be my wife; it was just revealed to me. I'm doing everything all wrong. I don't even know your name.*

COSETTE. Names aren't important; we're in love!

MARIUS. Yes! Let's go to the Nickelcade.

COSETTE. Yeah, okay. Hey Eponine, want to come along?

EPONINE.. No, I don't want to be a third wheel!

COSETTE. Okay, whatever.

MARIUS. Uh, who was that you were talking to?

COSETTE. I don't know. Come on!

EPONINE. Oh, he'll never like me. *Unrequited love!*

## On My Own

EPONINE. (Spoken:) Now I'm all alone again.

Nowhere to go, no one to go with  
I can't stop thinking about him.

There's like no other guys on campus  
My tragic love lies hexed (for dramatic narrative purposes)

But at least he reads... my Text.

*On my phone it's just like he's beside me  
All alone I text him until morning  
In the darkness my LCD's like moonlight  
And if he finally reads them all he'll text me  
Back by midnight*

*And I know it's only in my mind  
That his phone is set on silent in his car  
He's with her while I get left behind  
Still I send one more smiley face*

*I love him: he'll know it when I kiss him  
But I know it's only XOXO*

*In reality I'll never get that far*

*We never really talk, we'll never have a DTR*

*I love him, I love him, I LOVE HIM!*

*But only on my phone!*

## Scene 7

ENJOLRAS. Welcome to Mission Prep class, everyone. Soon we'll all be going to the MTC. *The time is near – so near, it's stirring the blood in your veins – but are you ready? Do you know how to cook, do you know how to sew? Can you cook something other than Top Ramen? Oh, it's easy to sit there and say you'll be fine. We need to prepare – to baptize all nations and bring them to the fold.*

Marius, you're late. What's wrong with you? You look awful.

MARIUS. (To tune of "Think of Me")

*I can't eat, nor can I sleep, I think of her all night.*

*And because of her I'm flunking class.*

GRANTAIRE. *I am agog! Is this a dream?*

*Does Marius owe us ice cream?*

*I always thought he was a nerd.*

*You want us to be Elders*

*And he's a regular casanova*

*How can you expect him to serve?*

Oh great, we're singing again.

## Red and Black

ENJOLRAS. *It is time for us all to decide where we stand*

*They've raised the bar; we can't goof off anymore*

*We'll no longer be freshmen, we must become men*

*This is not a game: we must keep our goals in sight*

*And thrust in our sickles with all of our might*

*White – the color of our shirts*

*Black – the color of our name tag*

*White – the color of the piano*

*Black – the color of our bag*

MARIUS. *If you'd go on a date, you might know how it feels*

*To have someone clean dishes and cook you three meals*

*Had you been there last night you might also have known*

*How your life could be changed with one night at Squaw Peak*

*I can't leave her now like some crazy freak,  
And I'm ready to propose, though it's only been a week*

*White – the gown of my new bride*

*Black – my tux and my bow tie*

*White – my family it will cry*

*Black – the SUV I'll drive*

ENJOLRAS. Marius, you have a mission call. You can't date. We'll see you in the MTC, or else.

FEUILLY. Oh no, look! Females!

ENJOLRAS. Oh no, What do we do, what do we do?

GRANTAIRE. *Scatter!*

EPONINE. Hey Marius, I made some bundt cake in the shape of my head. It's smiling at you.

MARIUS *pushes EPONINE aside.*

MARIUS. Cosette, you're even prettier than I remember. ... Let's go to Trafalga.

COSETTE. Ohmygosh, you take me to the nicest places.

## Scene 8

COSETTE. ...and we're so cute, and we're so in love, and we're going to be so happy together.

VALJEAN. You do know that he will leave you for two years?

COSETTE. But why? It's just one obstacle after another.

COSETTE *cries.*

VALJEAN. And so my precious, my darling Cosette has fallen in love already. I hope that this Preemie will be worthy of you. I hope that he will be focused on his mission. I hope they don't *send him home, send him home!*

COSETTE. Ohmygosh, look, someone's parked in the Helaman Halls Residents Only spot.

VALJEAN. Who could have done this? Javert? You parked in her spot?

JAVERT. What's the problem? I only needed it for a few minutes.

COSETTE. I'm going to go call a tow truck.

JAVERT. Wait, go ahead. Exact your vengeance, I deserve it.

VALJEAN. No, I'm letting you go. Let's just call the whole thing off. Friends?

JAVERT. Never! I can't, because I've clearly broken a law and you would just let me free. This is such an *internal struggle!* I must resign my post as a BYU Parking Enforcer and will turn myself in... to UVSC.

MARIUS. Cosette! I just came to say goodbye. I'm going to the MTC tomorrow.

COSETTE. Who? Oh, it's you. Anyway, maybe when I go jogging at the MTC, we could arrange a chance visit.

MARIUS. And maybe you can bring me some Papa John's pizza, or something?

COSETTE. Sorry, isn't that, you know, against the rules?

VALJEAN. Why don't we do something fun on our last day together.

MARIUS. Like what?

VALJEAN. *Sing dramatically!*

## One Day More

VALJEAN. *One day more! The MTC is your destiny*

*And then you'll leave for Paris*

*We give you all of our support*

*We'll wave goodbye at the airport*

*One day more!*

MARIUS. *Please don't date any RMs.*

*Just spend these two years sewing. One day more!*

COSETTE. *Tomorrow you'll be worlds away  
I can date without you knowing*

EPONINE. *One more day all on my own*

COSETTE. *Will we marry someday?*

EPONINE. *One more day of self-pity*

MARIUS. *My heart's in so much pain*

EPONINE. *Now I hate this old cell phone*

COSETTE. *I'll attach the ball and chain*

EPONINE. *I should stalk someone online*

ENJOLRAS. *One more day before the mission*

MARIUS. *Am I ready for the MTC?*

ENJOLRAS. *I hear the food is so good*

MARIUS. *Shall I join the elders there?*

ENJOLRAS. *When I become AP*

MARIUS. *Well at least there's basketball*

ENJOLRAS. *Will you proselyte with me?*

ALL. *Rise and shout, the Cougars are out!  
One day more!*

JAVERT. *One more day at UVSC*

*I think I will go crazy*

*There is so much free parking*

*Too much for these Wolverines*

MME. THÉNARDIER. *Better pay the rent!*

*This place is a wreck!*

*You'll be lucky if you pass the cleaning*

*check*

THÉNARDIER. *Pack up all your bags,*

*they're tearing down D.T.*

*I guess we'll just be landlords at King Henry*

ALL. *One more day to watch a movie*

*Raise the flag of Cougar Pride*

*Everyone will be a Zoobie*

*Everyone will be a Zoobie*

*Our football team is always winning*

*Just like in '84!*

*Do you hear the freshmen sing?*

MARIUS. *My place is here, I serve with you*

ALL. *Tomorrow we'll discover*

*What BYU will have in store!*

*One more dawn, one more day*

*One day more!*