Disney's BEAUTY AND THE BEAST

Character List

Prologue

NARRATOR - begins the tale of the young Prince who became a beast

YOUNG PRINCE – a spoiled, orphaned young man

OLD BEGGAR WOMAN - an enchantress in disguise

The Village

BELLE—a young woman with an independent spirit and a love of reading who exudes natural beauty

GASTON – a rude, narcissistic hunter who assumes the world belongs to him

LEFOU - Gaston's fawning friend, not too bright

MAURICE - Belle's slightly addled genius inventor father

MONSIEUR D'ARQUE - proprietor of the local insane asylum

VILLAGERS—including Shepherd, Marie, Tavern Master, Laundry Lady, Baker, Milkmaid, Flower Seller, Sausage Curl Lady, Candle Maker, Hat Seller, Bookseller, Cronies

LES FILLES LA VILLE (3)—a group of Gaston's fanatical female followers who energetically pursue him in the hopes of winning

The Forest

WOLVES

The Castle

The BEAST – the cursed Prince and master of the castle

COGSWORTH – an officious, excitable, English major-domo; becomes a mantle clock

LUMIERE – a charming French valet who fancies himself a ladies man; becomes a candelabra

BABETTE—a flirtatious maid; becomes a feather duster

MRS. POTTS—a sweet, kind-hearted head of the kitchen staff and mother to Chip; becomes a teapot

CHIP—Mrs. Potts's hopeful young son; becomes a teacup

MADAME DE LA GRANDE BOUCHE—a grand, larger-than-life opera singer; becomes a wardrobe

CASTLE STAFF -- becomes various objects, including a Gargoyle, Flatware, and Napkins

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ACT ONE

#1 - Overture

Orchestra

PROLOGUE

#2-Prologue

Orchestra

(A YOUNG PRINCE of noble bearing stands in the doorway of a majestic castle. We hear a voice.)

NARRATOR

Once upon a time in a faraway land, a young prince lived in a shining castle. Although he had everything his heart desired, the Prince was spoiled, selfish, and unkind.

(An OLD BEGGAR WOMAN appears.)

But then, one winter's night, an old beggar woman came to the castle and offered him a single rose in return for shelter from the bitter cold. Repulsed by her haggard appearance, the Prince sneered at the gift and turned the old woman away. But she warned him not to be deceived by appearances, for beauty is found within. And when he dismissed her again, the old woman's ugliness melted away to reveal... a beautiful enchantress.

(The OLD BEGGAR WOMAN transforms into an ENCHANTRESS. The YOUNG PRINCE falls to his knees.)

The Prince tried to apologize, but it was too late, for she had seen that there was no love in his heart. As punishment, she transformed him...

(The YOUNG PRINCE transforms into the BEAST and holds a magic mirror.)

... into a hideous beast and placed a powerful spell on the castle and all who lived there. Ashamed of his monstrous form, the Beast concealed himself inside his castle with a magic mirror as his only window to the outside world.

(The rose appears.)

The rose she had offered was truly an enchanted rose, which would bloom for many years. If he could learn to love another and earn their love in return by the time the last petal fell, then the spell would be broken. If not... he would be doomed to remain a beast for all time.

(The BEAST gazes at the rose... trapped, forlorn, and hopeless.)

As the years passed, he fell into despair and lost all hope. For who could ever learn to love a beast?

SCENE ONE: Village

(The sun rises on a charming, provincial French village. BELLE appears.)

#3-Belle

Belle, Villagers

BELLE

LITTLE TOWN, IT'S A QUIET VILLAGE EV'RY DAY LIKE THE ONE BEFORE LITTLE TOWN, FULL OF LITTLE PEOPLE WAKING UP TO SAY...

(VILLAGERS enter and bustle about their daily business.)

SHEPHERD

BONJOUR!

MARIE

BONJOUR!

TAVERN MASTER

BONJOUR!

LAUNDRY LADY

BONJOUR!

BAKER

BONJOUR!

BELLE

THERE GOES THE BAKER WITH HIS TRAY LIKE ALWAYS
THE SAME OLD BREAD AND ROLLS TO SELL
EV'RY MORNING JUST THE SAME
SINCE THE MORNING THAT WE CAME
TO THIS POOR PROVINCIAL TOWN

BAKER

Good morning, Belle!

BELLE

Morning, monsieur.

BAKER

Where are you off to?

BELLE

The bookshop. I just finished the most wonderful story about a hunchback in Paris, who

BAKER

(not interested)

That's nice.

(to MARIE)

Marie! The baguettes! Hurry up!

(BELLE sighs "never mind" and continues on her way.)

MILKMAID, FLOWER SELLER

LOOK, THERE SHE GOES
THE GIRL IS STRANGE, NO QUESTION
DAZED AND DISTRACTED, CAN'T YOU TELL?

SAUSAGE CURL LADY, LAUNDRY LADY

NEVER PART OF ANY CROWD

SHEPHERD, TAVERN MASTER

'CAUSE HER HEAD'S UP ON SOME CLOUD

SOME VILLAGERS

NO DENYING SHE'S A FUNNY GIRL, THAT BELLE

CANDLEMAKER

BONJOUR

MARIE

GOOD DAY

CANDLEMAKER

HOW IS YOUR FAM'LY?

SAUSAGE CURL LADY

BONJOUR

HAT SELLER

GOOD DAY

SAUSAGE CURL LADY

HOW IS YOUR WIFE?

LAUNDRY LADY

I NEED SIX EGGS

FLOWER SELLER

THAT'S TOO EXPENSIVE!

BELLE

THERE MUST BE MORE THAN THIS PROVINCIAL LIFE!

(BELLE approaches the BOOKSELLER.)

BOOKSELLER

Ah, Belle!

BELLE

Good morning. I've come to return the book I borrowed.

BOOKSELLER

Finished already?

BELLE

Oh, I couldn't put it down. Have you got anything new?

BOOKSELLER

(chuckles)

Not since yesterday.

BELLE

That's all right. I'll borrow... this one!

BOOKSELLER

That one? But you've read it. Twice!

BELLE

Well, it's my favorite. Far-off places, daring sword fights, magic spells, a prince in disguise...

BOOKSELLER

If you like it that much... it's yours.

BELLE

But, sir!

BOOKSELLER

I insist.

BELLE

Well, thank you. Thank you very much!

(BELLE immediately opens the book and continues on her way.)

VILLAGERS

LOOK, THERE SHE GOES, THAT GIRL IS SO PECULIAR I WONDER IF SHE'S FEELING WELL

FEMALE VILLAGERS

WITH A DREAMY, FAR-OFF LOOK...

MALE VILLAGERS

... AND HER NOSE STUCK IN A BOOK

VILLAGERS

WHAT A PUZZLE TO THE REST OF US IS BELLE (BELLE stops for a moment, engrossed in her book.)

BELLE

OH... ISN'T THIS AMAZING?
IT'S MY FAV'RITE PART BECAUSE... YOU'LL SEE...
HERE'S WHERE SHE MEETS PRINCE CHARMING
BUT SHE WON'T DISCOYER THAT IT'S HIM
TILL CHAPTER THREE

SAUSAGE CURL LADY

NOW IT'S NO WONDER THAT HER NAME MEANS "BEAUTY" HER LOOKS HAVE GOT NO PARALLEL

BOOKSELLER, CANDLEMAKER

BUT BEHIND THAT FAIR FACADE I'M AFRAID SHE'S RATHER ODD

CANDLEMAKER

VERY DIFF'RENT FROM THE REST OF US

SOME VILLAGERS

SHE'S NOTHING LIKE THE REST OF US

ALL VILLAGERS

YES, DIFF'RENT FROM THE REST OF US IS BELLE

(Gunshot. LEFOU rushes onstage, holding a gunnysack open toward the sky... ready to catch the fallen prey.)

LEFOU

I got it. I got it. I got it!

(A large duck drops, missing the bag entirely. LEFOU quickly puts the duck into the bag as GASTON enters carrying a large, smoking rifle.)

(LEFOU)

You didn't miss a shot, Gaston. You're the greatest hunter in the whole world!

GASTON

I know.

LEFOU

No beast alive stands a chance against you! And no lass, for that matter.

GASTON

It's true, Lefou. And I've got my sights set on...

(points to BELLE)

... that one.

LEFOU

The inventor's daughter?

GASTON

She's the one. The lucky girl I'm going to marry.

LEFOU

But, she's -

GASTON

The most beautiful in town.

LEFOU

I know, but—

GASTON

That makes her the best.

(grabs LEFOU with a beefy hand and pulls him up nose-to-nose)

And don't I deserve the best?

LEFOU

Well, of course you do!

(GASTON drops LEFOU.)

GASTON

RIGHT FROM THE MOMENT WHEN I MET HER, SAW HER
I SAID SHE'S GORGEOUS AND I FELL
HERE IN TOWN THERE'S ONLY SHE
WHO IS AS BEAUTIFUL AS ME
SO I'M MAKING PLANS TO WOO AND MARRY BELLE

(GASTON strides toward BELLE. Three twittering FILLES DE LA VILLE swoon as he passes.)

LES FILLES DE LA VILLE

LOOK, THERE HE GOES!

ISN'T HE DREAMY?

MONSIEUR GASTON!

OH, HE'S SO CUTE!

BE STILL MY HEART!

I'M HARDLY BREATHING!

HE'S SUCH A TALL, DARK, STRONG, AND HANDSOME BRUTE!

(VILLAGERS move through the marketplace.)

SAUSAGE CURL LADY

BONJOUR!

GASTON

PARDON!

BELLE

GOOD DAY

MARIE

MAIS OUI!

FLOWER SELLER

YOU CALL THIS BACON?

LAUNDRY LADY

WHAT LOVELY GRAPES!

CRONY

SOME CHEESE...

MILKMAID

... TEN YARDS

BOOKSELLER

... ONE POUND

GASTON

'SCUSE ME!

CANDLEMAKER

I'LL GET THE KNIFE

GASTON

PLEASE LET ME THROUGH!

MARIE

THIS BREAD...

SAUSAGE CURL LADY

THOSE FISH...

MARIE

... IT'S STALE!

SAUSAGE CURL LADY

... THEY SMELL!

BELLE FEMALE VILLAGERS MALE VILLAGERS THERE MUST BE

MADAME'S

WELL

MISTAKEN

MAYBE SO!

GOOD MORNING

GOOD MORNING

GASTON

OH

OH

GOOD MORNING!

GOOD MORNING!

JUST WATCH I'M GOING TO MAKE BELLE MY WIFE!

MORE THAN THIS

PROVINCIAL LIFE!

ALL VILLAGERS

LOOK THERE SHE GOES... A GIRL WHO'S STRANGE, BUT SPECIAL A MOST PECULIAR MAD'MOISELLE

FEMALE VILLAGERS

IT'S A PITY AND A SIN...

MALE VILLAGERS

SHE DOESN'T QUITE FIT IN

ALL VILLAGERS

'CAUSE SHE REALLY IS A FUNNY GIRL A BEAUTY, BUT A FUNNY GIRL SHE REALLY IS A FUNNY GIRL THAT BELLE!

(VILLAGERS exit.)

(BELLE heads for home, with GASTON and LEFOU close behind. GASTON runs around in front of her and strikes a nonchalant pose.)

GASTON

Hello... Belle.

BELLE

Bonjour, Gaston.

(GASTON moves and blocks BELLE's way. She is amused by this. He's harmless.)

Excuse me.

(GASTON snatches the book out of BELLE's hand.)

Gaston. May I have my book, please?

GASTON

(flicking through the book)

How can you read this? There's no pictures.

BELLE

Well, some people use their imagination!

GASTON

Belle, it's about time you got your head out of these books and paid attention to more important things.

(GASTON strikes a handsome pose.)

LEFOU

Hint... hint.

BELLE

Like you?

GASTON

Exactly! The whole town's talking about it. It's not right for a woman to read. Soon she starts getting ideas... and thinking... for herself!

BELLE

Gaston, you are positively primeval!

GASTON

Why, thank you, Belle. What do you say you and me take a walk over to the tavern? I can show you my trophies.

BELLE

Maybe later. I have to go help my father.

LEFOU

That crazy old fool. He needs all the help he can get!

(GASTON and LEFOU laugh heartily.)

BELLE

Don't talk about my father that way!

(GASTON thunks LEFOU on the head.)

GASTON

Yeah! Don't talk about her father that way!

BELLE

My father's not crazy! He's a genius!

#3B-Maurice's Entrance

Orchestra

(MAURICE enters with his colorful new invention.)

MAURICE

Belle! Belle!

BELLE

It's working!

(MAURICE waves merrily as part of the invention falls apart.)

GASTON

Some genius! Now, Lefou, I want you to go out into the woods and bring me back the biggest, healthiest deer you can find.

LEFOU

Not the woods! Anything but the woods! You know I hate the woods.

GASTON

Just bring me a deer for my wedding feast!

LEFOU

But I hate the woods! It's dark and spooky, and there's bugs and spiders! (GASTON and LEFOU exit.)

BELLE

Papa, are you all right?

MAURICE

I can't for the life of me figure out why that happened! I'm about to give up on this hunk of junk!

BELLE

Oh, you always say that.

MAURICE

I mean it this time! I'll never get this bone-headed contraption to work!

BELLE

Yes, you will. And you'll win first prize at the fair tomorrow.

MAURICE

(sulking)

Hmmph!

BELLE

And become a world-famous inventor.

MAURICE

You really think so?

BELLE

You know I do. I always have.

MAURICE

Well, we'd better get cracking. This, thing's not going to fix itself. Now let's see...

(tinkers with the invention)

So... did you have a good time in town today?

BELLE

I got a new book.

MAURICE

You do love those books.

BELLE

Well, they take me away to wonderful places where there's adventure and mystery and romance and... happy endings.

(a beat)

Papa... if I ask you something, will you answer me honestly?

MAURICE

Don't I always?

(MAURICE ducks behind the invention.)

BELLE

Do you think I'm... odd?

MAURICE

My daughter! Odd?

(reappears with a silly-looking work helmet and goggles)

Now, where would you get an idea like that?

If you are performing #4 (ALT) – No Matter What and #4A (ALT) – Maurice Travels, turn to page 97 in the Appendix.

BELLE

(amused)

I don't know. It's just that—well... people talk.

MAURICE

They talk about me, too.

#4-Maurice and Belle

Orchestra

(MAURICE)

(sees that BELLE is really upset)

You're not happy here.

BELLE

I'm surrounded by people... but I've never felt so alone.

MAURICE

I felt that way before I met your mother.

BELLE

How did you know she was the one for you?

MAURICE

After we met, I felt changed... transformed. And I knew I could never be without her. The same thing will happen to you.

BELLE

I don't know.

MAURICE

It will. Trust your papa.

BELLE

I love you.

(MAURICE and BELLE embrace.)

MAURICE

My daughter... my beautiful, beautiful Belle. Now... what do you say we give her a try? All right. Stand back.

(MAURICE pulls a lever and the invention springs to life.)

#4A - Maurice Travels

Maurice

BELLE

It works! Papa, you did it! You really did it! You'll win first prize at the fair tomorrow, I know it!

If you are performing #4 (ALT)—No Matter What and #4A (ALT)—Maurice Travels, continue here.

MAURICE

Who knows, maybe I will at that!

BELLE

Oh, I almost forgot! I made you a scarf for good luck. (BELLE wraps the scarf around MAURICE's neck.)

MAURICE

Now I know I'll win. And then we'll get out of this town and travel to all those places you've read about in your books. Well, I'm off!

BELLE

Goodbye, Papa.

MAURICE

Bye-bye, Belle.

BELLE

Be careful!

(MAURICE heads toward the forest, leaving BELLE behind.)

SCENE TWO: Forest

(As MAURICE travels, his mood changes from jaunty to nervous.)

MAURICE

FIRST PRIZE IS NEARLY MINE
IT'S QUITE MY BEST INVENTION
SO SIMPLE, YET COMPLEX
SO MASSIVE, YET SO SMALL
THIS TRIUMPH OF DESIGN
WILL BE MY OLD-AGE PENSION

(It is getting darker. MAURICE is lost.)

THAT IS PROVIDING I CAN FIND THE FAIR AT ALL I MUST HAVE MISSED A SIGN I SHOULD HAVE PAID ATTENTION...

Drat!

(The howl of a WOLF.)

THAT'S NOT A NIGHTINGALE

(More WOLF howls.)

AND NOT A MATING CALL...

#5-Wolf Chase 1

Orchestra

(Growling and snarling WOLVES appear and advance on MAURICE.)

MAURICE

Wolves! Stay back... back! Help! Someone help me! Get back! Help!

(MAURICE drops his scarf and runs. He comes upon a castle and bangs on the door.)

Let me in! Let me in!

(The door opens.)

SCENE THREE: Castle

(MAURICE steps inside, awed by the size and scale of the castle. It appears hollow, lifeless, and empty.)

MAURICE

Hello?

(MAURICE's voice echoes in the vastness.)

Hello!

(MAURICE proceeds cautiously. As he looks around, LUMIERE and COGSWORTH appear side by side, motionless but whispering feverishly.)

COGSWORTH

Well, now you've done it! I told you not to let him in!

LUMIERE

We could not leave him for the wolves!

MAURICE

Is anyone home?

COGSWORTH

If we keep quiet, maybe he'll go away.

MAURICE

Is someone here?

COGSWORTH

Not a word, Lumiere. Not one word!

MAURICE

I don't mean to intrude, but I've lost my way in the woods and I need a place to stay for the night.

LUMIERE

Oh, Cogsworth, have a heart.

(to MAURICE)

Monsieur, you are welcome here!

(LUMIERE flicks on one of his candle hands. COGSWORTH blows out the flame. They freeze.)

MAURICE

I heard that! I know there's someone here, and I'll thank you to step out where I can see you!

LUMIERE

(stepping out)

Allo!

MAURICE

(startled, jumping back)

Ah!

COGSWORTH

And goodbye!

(COGSWORTH pushes MAURICE toward the door.)

MAURICE

Wait... wait... wait! You're a clock! And you're talking!

COGSWORTH

Astonishing, isn't it? And quite inexplicable. Goodbye.

LUMIERE

Cogsworth! Where are your manners...?

COGSWORTH

We've got to get him out of here before the Master finds out!

MAURICE

This is incredible! How is this accomplished?

(MAURICE pokes and prods COGSWORTH curiously.)

COGSWORTH

Really, sir... if you'd just... Ow! Stop that! Hee-hee... stop it... stop it, I say! (MAURICE lifts COGSWORTH'S pendulum.)

Really, sir... do you mind?

MAURICE

(drops the pendulum and scratches his head)

Well, I'm stumped. Maybe it's some kind of new-fangled, scientific gadget.

COGSWORTH

I... sir... am not a gadget!

MAURICE

I don't mean to be rude. It's just that I've never seen a ta— a tal— a talking... aaaachooo!

COGSWORTH

Bless you.

LUMIERE

You are a chilled to the bone, monsieur. Come. Warm yourself by the fire.

COGSWORTH

No, I forbid it!

(LUMIERE leads MAURICE to the Beast's chair. COGSWORTH rushes after them.)

Lumiere... as head of this household, I demand that you stop right there! (MAURICE sits.)

Ohhhhh, not the Master's chair! I'm not seeing this. I'm not seeing this! (BABETTE enters. She's surprised to see Maurice.)

BABETTE

Oooh la la... what have we here? Do my eyes deceive me or is this a man? It's been so long since I've seen a real man.

(aside)

No offense, Lumiere.

(to MAURICE)

Bonjour, monsieur!

(sits on MAURICE's lap)

Mind if I sit here?

MAURICE

Oh! Well! Hello!

COGSWORTH

All right! This has gone far enough! I'm in charge here and —

MRS. POTTS

Coming through!

(MRS. POTTS enters with a teacart, her son CHIP riding atop. We don't yet see his face. They stop next to MAURICE.)

How would you like a nice spot of tea, sir? It will warm you up in no time.

MAURICE

Oh, yes please!

COGSWORTH

No! No tea! He'll be here all night... no tea!

(MRS. POTTS pours tea from her spout into CHIP.)

MRS. POTTS

There you are.

MAURICE

This is just what I need...

(moves to pick up the teacup)

Ah!

CHIP

I think I scared him, Mama.

(CHIP turns around to reveal his face.)

MAURICE

Hey there, little fella! What's your name?

CHIP

Chip.

MAURICE

Hello, Chip.

BABETTE

Care for a blanket, monsieur?

(throws a blanket over MAURICE'S lap)

I just love older men.

LUMIERE

Babette, you are always trying to make me jealous. Well, it's not going to work this time.

BABETTE

Me! What about you? With Simone?

LUMIERE

Jacques?

BABETTE

Michelle?

LUMIERE

Pierre?

BABETTE

Veronique?

LUMIERE

(recalling with pleasure)

Ah. Veronique!

COGSWORTH

Lumiere! We've got to get him out of here! Do you know what the Master will do if he finds out we've let a stranger in?

LUMIERE

The Master will never have to know.

#5A - Maurice and the Beast

Orchestra

(A loud roar echoes through the castle.)

(LUMIERE)

As I was saying, he is bound to find out sooner or later.

CHIP

Should we hide, Mama?

LUMIERE

No... no. There is absolutely no reason to panic.

COGSWORTH

Lumiere's right. There's absolutely no reason to panic.

(to MAURICE)

May I borrow this?

(COGSWORTH takes Maurice's blanket and throws it over his own head.)

BEAST

(offstage)

There's a stranger here!

LUMIERE

Master, allow me to explain: The gentleman was set upon by wolves...

BEAST

(offstage)

Who let him in?

COGSWORTH

(peeking out from under the blanket)

M-Master... May I take this opportunity to say, I was against it from the start!

BEAST

(offstage)

Who dared to disobey me?

MRS. POTTS

Oh dear!

BEAST

(offstage)

You have all betrayed me!

(There's a flash of lightning and a roar of thunder. Suddenly, the BEAST appears.)

Who are you?

MAURICE

(fearfully)

Maurice.

BEAST

What are you doing in my castle?

MAURICE

I lost my way in the woods –

BEAST

You're not welcome here!

MAURICE

Then I'll be on my way.

(MAURICE looks up and for the first time gets a good look at the BEAST's face. It's a gruesome sight. MAURICE gasps.)

BEAST

It's hideous. Isn't it?

MAURICE

(drops eyes deferentially)

I wasn't...

BEAST

It's what you came here for, isn't it? To get a look at the monster?

MAURICE

No! I needed a place to stay.

BEAST

(raising his huge paw)

I'll give you a place to stay!

SCENE FOUR: Cottage

(GASTON and LES FILLES DE LA VILLE are outside of Belle's cottage. The WOMEN are sobbing hysterically.)

LA FILLE 1

It can't be true! I don't believe it.

LA FILLE 2

Why would you go and do a thing like that?

LA FILLE 3

I can't bear it! I simply can't bear it!

LA FILLE 1

Oh, Gaston, say it isn't so!

GASTON

It's so.

LES FILLES

Waaaaaahhhhhhh!

GASTON

Ladies, ladies... I'm just getting married. Don't tell me a little thing like that's going to change your feelings for me?

LA FILLE 1

Oh no!

LA FILLE 2

No!

LA FILLE 3

Never!

GASTON

And we'll still have our little...

(mispronouncing)

... ren-dez-vouzes. Won't we?

LA FILLE 1

Oh yes!

LA FILLE 2

Yes!

LA FILLE 3

Always!

GASTON

Good.

(rubbing his hands together)

Well... if we're going to have a wedding, I guess I'd better propose to the bride! (GASTON emits a hearty, booming laugh. LES FILLES burst into a new round of tears.)

LES FILLES

Waaaaaaaahhhh!

GASTON

Run along, now.

(LES FILLES exit, still sobbing.)

#5B - Gaston's Crossover

Orchestra

Belle! Oh, Belle... anyone home?

(BELLE enters. She spots GASTON and tries to escape. He sees her.)

Helllloooooo!

BELLE

Gaston? What a pleasant surprise.

GASTON

Isn't it, though? You know, Belle, this is the day your dreams come true!

BELLE

What could you possibly know about my dreams, Gaston?

GASTON

Plenty!

#6 – Me

Gaston, Bell

(GASTON)

YOU'VE BEEN DREAMING

JUST ONE DREAM

NEARLY ALL YOUR LIFE

HOPING, SCHEMING

JUST ONE THEME:

WILL YOU BE A WIFE?

WILL YOU BE SOME HE-MAN'S PROPERTY?

GOOD NEWS! THAT HE-MAN'S ME!

(GASTON)

THIS EQUATION

GIRL PLUS MAN

DOESN'T HELP JUST YOU

ON OCCASION

WOMEN CAN

HAVE THEIR USES TOO

MAINLY TO EXTEND THE FAM'LY TREE

PUMPKIN, EXTEND WITH ME!

WE'LL BE RAISING SONS GALORE

BELLE

INCONCEIVABLE!

GASTON

EACH BUILT SIX-FOOT-FOUR

BELLE

UNBELIEVEABLE!

GASTON

EACH ONE STUFFED WITH EV'RY GASTON GENE!

BELLE

I'M NOT HEARING THIS!

GASTON

YOU'LL BE KEEPING HOUSE WITH PRIDE

BELLE

IUST INCREDIBLE

GASTON

EACH DAY GRATIFIED

BELLE

SO UNWEDDABLE!

GASTON

THAT YOU ARE PART OF THIS IDYLLIC SCENE

Picture this: A rustic hunting lodge. My latest kill roasting on the fire. My little wife, massaging my feet, while the little ones play on the floor with the dogs. Oh, we'll have six or seven.

BELLE

GASTON

No, Belle! Strapping boys, like me!

BELLE

Imagine that!

GASTON

I CAN SEE THAT WE WILL SHARE
ALL THAT LOVE IMPLIES
WE SHALL BE THE PERFECT PAIR
RATHER LIKE MY THIGHS
YOU ARE FACE-TO-FACE WITH DESTINY!
ALL ROADS LEAD TO—
THE BEST THINGS IN LIFE ARE—
ALL'S WELL THAT ENDS WITH ME!
ESCAPE ME, THERE'S NO WAY!
CERTAIN AS "DO RE"...

So, Belle, what'll it be? Is it "yes" or is it "ohhh, yes"?

BELLE, WHEN YOU MARRY....

BELLE

I just don't deserve you.

GASTON

Who does?

ME!

(As BELLE ducks into the cottage, LES FILLES DE LA VILLE return. GASTON hits the floor and does three push-ups.)

GASTON

One thousand!

LA FILLE 1

So... what did she say?

GASTON

You know that Belle... always playing hard to get.

LES FILLES

She turned you down?!?

GASTON

For now. But I'll have Belle for my wife. Make no mistake about that! (GASTON exits.)

LA FILLE 1

Well, if she turned him down, then maybe I still have a chance.

LES FILLES

(variously, exiting)

Get out of my way! Ow! Stop it! Let go! Oh no, you don't! He's mine! Gaston!

#7-Belle (Reprise)

Belle

BELLE

(cautiously peering out of the cottage door)

Is he gone? Can you imagine... he asked me to marry him! Me, the wife of that boorish, brainless...

MADAME GASTON! CAN'T YOU JUST SEE IT? MADAME GASTON! HIS "LITTLE WIFE"

NO, SIR. NOT ME! I GUARANTEE IT!

I WANT MUCH MORE THAN THIS PROVINCIAL LIFE

I WANT ADVENTURE IN THE GREAT WIDE SOMEWHERE!

I WANT IT MORE THAN I CAN TELL!

AND FOR ONCE IT MIGHT BE GRAND

TO HAVE SOMEONE UNDERSTAND

I WANT SO MUCH MORE THAN THEY'VE GOT PLANNED FOR...

(LEFOU hurries in wearing Maurice's scarf.)

LEFOU

Belle! Have you seen Gaston?

BELLE

You just missed him. Wait a minute, where did you get that scarf?

LEFOU

This? In the woods. Pretty nice, huh?

BELLE

That belongs to my father!

LEFOU

Yeah, well, finders-keepers.

BELLE

Lefou. I want you to think hard and tell me exactly where you found that.

LEFOU

No!

BELLE

Think!

LEFOU

Somewhere in the woods.

BELLE

Harder!

LEFOU

Near the crossroads, okay?

(thinking hurts)

Ow.

BELLE

Something must have happened. Lefou, you have to take me back!

LEFOU

Oh no, not the woods again!

BELLE

Take me!

LEFOU

Not on your life!

(LEFOU runs off toward town.)

BELLE

Then I'll find him myself!

#7A – Then I'll Find Him Myself

Orchestra

(BELLE runs off toward the forest.)

SCENE FIVE: Castle

(COGSWORTH and LUMIERE enter in mid-argument.)

COGSWORTH

Couldn't keep quiet, could we? Just had to invite him to stay, didn't we? Serve him tea, sit in the Master's chair—

LUMIERE

I was trying to be hospitable!

COGSWORTH

Hmph!

LUMIERE

Aw, Cogsworth, can you blame me for trying to maintain what's left of our humanity? Look at us. Look at you!

COGSWORTH

What about me?

LUMIERE

You always were insufferable. But every day, you become just a little more inflexible... a little more tightly wound... a little more ticked off!

COGSWORTH

Please, spare me the stupid puns.

LUMIERE

At least we are not as far gone as some of the others. You saw what happened to Michelle.

COGSWORTH

She always was too vain about her looks. And that's exactly what she's become.

LUMIERE

A vanity.

COGSWORTH

Little drawers, mirror... the works.

LUMIERE

And poor Jean-Claude.

COGSWORTH

Who?

LUMIERE

Jean-Claude. You remember him, not too bright, dumb as...

COGSWORTH

... a brick?

LUMIERE

The whole wall.

COGSWORTH

Jean-Claude's a brick wall?

LUMIERE

That's him in the kitchen, behind the stove. Slowly but surely, as every day passes, we will all gradually become... things.

COGSWORTH

But why did we have to get dragged into this whole spell business? It's not like <u>we</u> threw that poor old beggar woman out on her ear.

LUMIERE

But are we not responsible too? For helping to make him the way he is?

COGSWORTH

I suppose so.

LUMIERE

Eventually, I will melt away to nothing. I only hope there's something left of me if the Master ever breaks the spell.

COGSWORTH

Hold on, old man. We've got to hold on.

(BELLE enters, searching for her father.)

BELLE

Hello? Is anyone here? Hello?

(BELLE exits.)

LUMIERE

It's a girl!

COGSWORTH

Yes, of course, I can see it's a girl!

LUMIERE, COGSWORTH

It's a girl!!!

(LUMIERE and COGSWORTH follow BELLE off, arguing.)

LUMIERE

Mademoiselle...

COGSWORTH

Now, Lumiere, let me do all the talking.

LUMIERE

Yoo-hoo...

COGSWORTH

As head of the household, I should do most of the talking!

LUMIERE

Cherie...

COGSWORTH

A word. Just a word! That's all I'm asking for!

(COGSWORTH and LUMIERE exit as MRS. POTTS enters with CHIP.)

CHIP

Mama, Mama! You're not gonna believe what I saw!

MRS. POTTS

Yes, dear.

CHIP

No, really... it's the thing that everybody's been waiting for!

MRS. POTTS

All right, Chip, what is it?

CHIP

There's a young lady in the castle!

MRS. POTTS

Bless my soul, wouldn't that be lovely?

CHIP

But there is! I saw her!

MRS. POTTS

Now, Chip, I'll not have you making up wild stories. Getting everyone's hopes up for no reason.

(BABETTE rushes in.)

BABETTE

Mrs. Potts, did you hear? There is a young lady in the castle!

CHIP

See? I told ya! And she's real pretty too!

BABETTE

Well, I don't know about that.

(BABETTE, MRS. POTTS, and CHIP exit as LUMIERE and COGSWORTH re-enter.)

LUMIERE

This is the one! The girl we have been waiting for. She has come to break the spell!

COGSWORTH

Wait a minute... wait a minute... let's not be hasty!

LUMIERE

Isn't it wonderful? After all these years! Oh, happy, happy day! (LUMIERE grabs COGSWORTH and kisses him on both cheeks.)

COGSWORTH

Stop it! Stop that!

LUMIERE

We should tell the others, no? (LUMIERE hurries off.)

COGSWORTH

Yes, I mean no! I mean... wait a minute! Wait a minute! (COGSWORTH hurries off after LUMIERE. BELLE re-enters.)

#7B - Belle in the Dungeon

Orchestra

BELLE

Hello? Is anyone here? Please, I'm looking for my father.

(MAURICE appears in a cell near a crouching GARGOYLE.)

MAURICE

Belle? Is that you?

BELLE

Papa!

(BELLE rushes to MAURICE. She clings to him through the bars.)

MAURICE

How did you find me?

(MAURICE coughs from the chill.)

BELLE

Your hands are like ice! We have to get you out of here!

MAURICE

Belle, you must leave this place.

BELLE

Who's done this to you?

(The BEAST appears in the shadows.)

MAURICE

There's no time to explain. You must go... now!

BELLE

I won't leave you here!

(feels a presence and whirls around)

Who's there? I know someone's there. Who are you?

BEAST

The master of this castle.

BELLE

Then, you're the one who's responsible for this! Release my father at once!

BEAST

I am the master of the castle! I do not take orders from anyone. Throw her out! (The GARGOYLE suddenly springs to life and grabs BELLE.)

BELLE

No! Wait! Forgive me. Please, let him out. Can't you see he's not well?

BEAST

Then he should not have trespassed here.

BELLE

But he's an old man. He could die!

BEAST

He came into my home uninvited and now he'll suffer the consequences.

BELLE

Please... I'll do anything.

MAURICE

Belle!

BEAST

There's nothing you can do!

BELLE

Wait, please!

BEAST

I said there is nothing you can do!

BELLE

Take me instead!

MAURICE

No!

BEAST

What did you say?

BELLE

Take me instead.

MAURICE

Belle, you don't know what you're doing.

BEAST

You would do that? You would take his place?

BELLE

If I did, would you let him go?

BEAST

If you promise to stay here... forever.

MAURICE

No!

BELLE

Forever?

BEAST

Forever! Or he dies in the dungeon!

BELLE

That's not fair....

(considers)

Wait. Come into the light.

(The BEAST steps closer to BELLE, who recoils at the sight of him.)

BEAST

Make your choice!

MAURICE

Belle, listen to me. I'm old... I've lived my life.

BELLE

You have my word.

BEAST

Done!

BELLE

Papa!

(The BEAST roars.)

MAURICE

No, no, I'm begging you! Please spare my daughter! (The BEAST drags MAURICE out of the cell.)

BEAST

(to the GARGOYLE)

Take him to the crossroads.

BELLE

Wait! No, not yet!

(BELLE and MAURICE cling to each other. The BEAST pulls them apart. BELLE falls to the floor.)

MAURICE

Let her go! Let her go! Belle! Belle!

BELLE

Papa!

(The GARGOYLE drags MAURICE off. BELLE lies on the floor, sobbing. The BEAST stares at her. After a moment, LUMIERE approaches the BEAST.)

LUMIERE

(whispering)

Master...

(The BEAST roars angrily.)

Master, please!

(treading on eggshells)

Since the girl is going to be with us for quite some time... you might want to offer her a more comfortable room.

BELLE

You didn't let me say goodbye!

BEAST

What?

BELLE

I'll never see him again... and I didn't even get to say goodbye.

(The BEAST studies BELLE for a moment, confused by this outpouring of emotion.)

BEAST

I'll show you to your room.

(The BEAST turns to go, but BELLE doesn't follow.)

BELLE

My room? But I thought...

BEAST

Do you want to stay in the dungeon?

BELLE

No.

BEAST

Then follow -

(The BEAST reaches for BELLE, but she recoils in fear.)

You follow me!

(The BEAST begins leading BELLE through the dark castle.)

This is your home now. You're free to go anywhere you like... except the west wing.

BELLE

Why, what's in the west-?

BEAST

It's forbidden! You are never to set foot there... do you understand?

(BELLE doesn't answer fast enough.)

Do you understand?!?

BELLE

Yes!

(The BEAST moves on. BELLE follows.)

BEAST

This is your room. You'll be comfortable here. If you need anything, my servants will attend you. And one more thing: You will join me for dinner.

(BELLE turns away in defiance.)

That is not a request!

(The BEAST storms off.)

#8 – Home

Belle

(BELLE looks around at the strange, unfamiliar surroundings of her room.)

BELLE

YES, I MADE THE CHOICE
FOR PAPA, I WILL STAY
BUT I DON'T DESERVE TO LOSE MY FREEDOM IN THIS WAY
YOU MONSTER!
IF YOU THINK THAT WHAT YOU'VE DONE IS RIGHT, WELL THEN
YOU'RE A FOOL!
THINK AGAIN...

IS THIS HOME?
IS THIS WHERE I SHOULD LEARN TO BE HAPPY?
NEVER DREAMED
THAT A HOME COULD BE DARK AND COLD
I WAS TOLD
EV'RY DAY IN MY CHILDHOOD
EVEN WHEN WE GROW OLD

HOME SHOULD BE WHERE THE HEART IS NEVER WERE WORDS SO TRUE MY HEART'S FAR, FAR AWAY HOME IS TOO

WHAT I'D GIVE TO RETURN
TO THE LIFE THAT I KNEW LATELY
AND TO THINK I COMPLAINED OF THAT DULL
PROVINCIAL TOWN!

IS THIS HOME?

AM I HERE FOR A DAY OR FOREVER

SHUT AWAY

FROM THE WORLD UNTIL WHO KNOWS WHEN?

OH, BUT THEN

AS MY LIFE HAS BEEN ALTERED ONCE

IT CAN CHANGE AGAIN

BUILD HIGHER WALLS AROUND ME!

CHANGE EV'RY LOCK AND KEY

(BELLE)

NOTHING LASTS
NOTHING HOLDS ALL OF ME
MY HEART'S FAR, FAR AWAY
HOME AND FREE

(MRS. POTTS enters and gently knocks on the door.)

Who is it?

MRS. POTTS

Mrs. Potts, dear. I thought you might like some tea.

BELLE

Come in.

MRS. POTTS

Nothing like a nice warm cup of tea to make the world seem a bit brighter.

BELLE

(amazed that MRS. POTTS is a teapot)

But... you're a - you're a -!

MRS. POTTS

Mrs. Potts, dear. Very pleased to make your acquaintance.

(Stunned, BELLE backs up into a wardrobe, MADAME DE LA GRANDE BOUCHE, who comes grandly to life.)

MADAME

Careful, darling!

BELLE

Who are you?

MADAME

Madame de la Grande Bouche. Perhaps you've heard of me?

BELLE

Sorry.

MADAME

You see! They've forgotten all about me. One can be and I quote, "The toast of Europe. The brightest star ever to grace the stage." But fall under one little spell—

MRS. POTTS

Sssssh!

BELLE

Wait. This is impossible!

MADAME

I know it is... but here we are! Well now, what shall we dress you in for dinner? (looks at BELLE's outfit)

This is... nice. But how would you like to borrow one of my gowns? Let's see what I've got in my drawers...

(opens her drawer and pulls out bloomers; embarrassed, reaches in again and takes out a gown)

Ah, here we are. I wore this the night I performed at the Royal Opera. The King himself was there! Of course, I wouldn't have a prayer of fitting into it now. Take it!

BELLE

That's very kind of you. But I'm not going to dinner.

MADAME

Don't be silly. Of course you are. You heard what the Master said.

BELLE

He may be your master... but he's not mine!

(off their reaction)

I'm sorry. This is just happening so fast.

(MRS. POTTS and MADAME look at each other, feeling badly for Belle.)

#8A-Home (Tag)

Mrs. Potts, Madame

MRS. POTTS

That was a very brave thing you did, my dear.

MADAME

We all think so.

BELLE

I'm going to miss my papa so much!

MRS. POTTS

Cheer up, child. I know things may seem bleak right now, but you mustn't despair. We're here to see you through.

I HOPE THAT WE'LL BE FRIENDS
THOUGH I DON'T KNOW YOU WELL
IF ANYONE CAN MAKE THE MOST OF LIVING HERE
THEN BELLE
IT'S YOU

MADAME

AND WHO KNOWS YOU MAY FIND

MRS. POTTS, MADAME

HOME HERE TOO

SCENE SIX: Tavern

(GASTON, sullen and morose, enters. His CRONIES and LES FILLES DE LA VILLE look on. LEFOU approaches.)

#9 – Gaston

Lefou, Gaston, Villagers

GASTON

Who does she think she is? That girl has tangled with the wrong man!

LEFOU

Darn right!

GASTON

No one says no to Gaston! Dismissed! Rejected! Publicly humiliated! It's more than I can bear.

LEFOU

More beer?

GASTON

What for? Nothing helps. I'm disgraced.

LEFOU

Who, you? Never! Gaston, you've got to pull yourself together.

GOSH, IT DISTURBS ME TO SEE YOU, GASTON
LOOKING SO DOWN IN THE DUMPS
EV'RY GUY HERE'D LOVE TO BE YOU, GASTON
EVEN WHEN TAKING YOUR LUMPS
THERE'S NO MAN IN TOWN AS ADMIRED AS YOU
YOU'RE EV'RYONE'S FAVORITE GUY
EV'RYONE'S AWED AND INSPIRED BY YOU

AND IT'S NOT VERY HARD TO SEE WHY

NO ONE'S SLICK AS GASTON
NO ONE'S QUICK AS GASTON
NO ONE'S NECK'S AS INCREDIBLY THICK AS GASTON!
FOR THERE'S NO MAN IN TOWN HALF AS MANLY
PERFECT! A PURE PARAGON!
YOU CAN ASK ANY TOM, DICK, OR STANLEY
AND THEY'LL TELL YOU WHOSE TEAM
THEY'D PREFER TO BE ON!

ALL

NO ONE'S BEEN, LIKE GASTON A KINGPIN LIKE GASTON

LEFOU

NO ONE'S GOT A SWELL CLEFT IN HIS CHIN LIKE GASTON

GASTON

AS A SPECIMEN, YES, I'M INTIMIDATING

ALL

MY, WHAT A GUY, THAT GASTON

LES FILLES, CRONIES

GIVE FIVE "HURRAHS!" GIVE TWELVE "HIP-HIPS!"

LEFOU

GASTON IS THE BEST AND THE REST IS ALL DRIPS!

ALL

NO ONE FIGHTS LIKE GASTON DOUSES LIGHTS LIKE GASTON!

LEFOU

IN A WRESTLING MATCH, NOBODY BITES LIKE GASTON

LES FILLES

FOR THERE'S NO ONE AS BURLY AND BRAWNY

GASTON

AS YOU SEE, I'VE GOT BICEPS TO SPARE

LEFOU

NOT A BIT OF HIM'S SCRAGGLY OR SCRAWNY

GASTON

THAT'S RIGHT!

AND EV'RY LAST INCH OF ME'S COVERED WITH HAIR!

CRONIES

NO ONE HITS LIKE GASTON MATCHES WITS LIKE GASTON

LEFOU

IN A SPITTING MATCH, NOBODY SPITS LIKE GASTON

GASTON

I'M ESPECIALLY GOOD AT EXPECTORATING! PTOOEY!

ALL

TEN POINTS FOR GASTON!

GASTON

WHEN I WAS A LAD, I ATE FOUR DOZEN EGGS
EV'RY MORNING TO HELP ME GET LARGE
AND NOW THAT I'M GROWN
I EAT FIVE DOZEN EGGS
SO I'M ROUGHLY THE SIZE OF A BARGE!

(GASTON poses.)

ALL (Except GASTON)

Ooo!

Ah!

Wow!

MY, WHAT A GUY, THAT GASTON!

More beer!

(Dance break.)

NO ONE SHOOTS LIKE GASTON MAKES THOSE BEAUTS LIKE GASTON

LEFOU

THEN GOES TROMPING AROUND WEARING BOOTS LIKE GASTON

GASTON

I USE ANTLERS IN ALL OF MY DECORATING!

ALL

MY, WHAT A GUY!

LEFOU

What a guy!

ALL

GASTON!

Hey!

GASTON

Drinks on Lefou!

(MAURICE enters, panicked.)

MAURICE

Help! Help! Someone help me!

#9A – Gaston (Reprise)

Gaston, Lefou

GASTON

Maurice?

MAURICE

Please, I need your help! He's got Belle! He's got her locked in a dungeon... We must go at once... not a minute to lose!

GASTON

Whoa. Slow down, Maurice. Who's got Belle locked in a dungeon?

MAURICE

A beast! A horrible, monstrous beast!

(GASTON and the CRONIES stare at MAURICE with disbelief. Then, ALL burst into laughter.)

GASTON

Is it a big beast?

MAURICE

Huge!

CRONY 1

With spooky yellow eyes?

MAURICE

Yes! Yes!

CRONY 2

With a long ugly snout?

MAURICE

Hideously ugly!

LEFOU

And sharp, cruel fangs?

MAURICE

Yes! Yes! Will you help me? Will you help me?

GASTON

All right, old man. We'll help you out.

(GASTON looks at his CRONIES and jerks his thumb toward the door.)

MAURICE

(relieved)

Oh, thank you... thank you...

(The CRONIES haul MAURICE to the door and throw him out.)

All right then, I'll go back there and get her out myself!

CRONY 2

Crazy ol' Maurice.

CRONY 1

He's always good for a laugh.

(The CRONIES exit, leaving GASTON and LEFOU musing.)

GASTON

Crazy ol' Maurice... hmmmmmm...

(the idea dawns)

LEFOU, I'M AFRAID I'VE BEEN THINKING

ĹEFOU

A DANGEROUS PASTIME

GASTON

I KNOW

BUT THAT WACKY OLD COOT IS BELLE'S FATHER
AND HIS SANITY'S ONLY SO-SO
NOW THE WHEELS IN MY HEAD HAVE BEEN TURNING

SINCE I LOOKED AT THAT LOONY OLD MAN

SEE, I PROMISED MYSELF I'D BE MARRIED TO BELLE

AND RIGHT NOW I'M EVOLVING A PLAN!

If I...

(GASTON whispers to LEFOU.)

LEFOU

Yes?

GASTON

Then we...

(GASTON whispers to LEFOU.)

LEFOU

No! Would she ... ?

(LEFOU whispers to GASTON.)

GASTON

Guess!

LEFOU

Now I get it!

GASTON, LEFOU

Let's go!

(GASTON gets up and dances with LEFOU.)

NO ONE PLOTS LIKE GASTON

GASTON

TAKES CHEAP SHOTS LIKE GASTON

LEFOU

PLANS TO PERSECUTE HARMLESS CRACKPOTS LIKE GASTON

GASTON

YES, I'M ENDLESSLY, WILDLY RESOURCEFUL...

LEFOU

AS DOWN TO THE DEPTHS YOU DESCEND

GASTON

I WON'T EVEN BE MILDLY REMORSEFUL...

LEFOU

JUST AS LONG AS YOU GET WHAT YOU WANT IN THE END!

GASTON

WHO HAS BRAINS LIKE GASTON?

LEFOU

ENTERTAINS LIKE GASTON?

LEFOU, GASTON

WHO CAN MAKE UP THESE ENDLESS REFRAINS LIKE GASTON? SO, HIS MARRIAGE WE SOON WILL BE CELEBRATING! MY, WHAT A GUY! GASTON!

SCENE SEVEN: Castle

(COGSWORTH paces by the fireplace, he is unaware of the gigantic winding handle now attached to his back. MRS. POTTS and LUMIERE enter hurriedly.)

MRS. POTTS

Well, what is it?

COGSWORTH

Is dinner ready, Mrs. Potts?

MRS. POTTS

Just about. I haven't the foggiest idea what she likes to eat, so I've cooked up everything in the kitchen.

COGSWORTH

Good... good.

(COGSWORTH turns around. MRS. POTTS and LUMIERE notice the handle and gasp.)

Yes, well? Don't just stand there gaping, get back to work!

LUMIERE

You tell him.

MRS. POTTS

I can't.

COGSWORTH

Tell me what?

LUMIERE

Now don't get upset, but you've got... something on your back.

COGSWORTH

What on earth are you talking about?

(looks over his shoulder and gasps with horror)

Ah!

(looking closer)

What is that?

LUMIERE

It appears to be a winding handle of sorts.

COGSWORTH

Well, get it off me!

LUMIERE

(turns the key)

It won't come off.

COGSWORTH

What do you mean it won't come off? It wasn't there last night when I went to bed. Why is this happening to me?

MRS. POTTS

It's the spell, I'm afraid.

LUMIERE

Just try to relax —

COGSWORTH

Relax?! How can I relax? And what's going to go next... my mind?

LUMIERE

Calm down. It will be all right.

COGSWORTH

I'm frightened, Lumiere.

LUMIERE

I know, my friend. But you are not alone.

MRS. POTTS

We're all in this together.

(The BEAST enters, roaring.)

BEAST

It's time for dinner. Where is she?

COGSWORTH

Perhaps I should see about her. Won't be a minute.

(COGSWORTH exits.)

BEAST

I told her to come down! What's taking so long?

MRS. POTTS

Try to be patient, sir. The young lady has lost her father and her freedom all in one day.

LUMIERE

Master... have you thought that perhaps this girl could be the one to break the spell?

BEAST

Of course, I have. I'm not a fool.

LUMIERE

Good! So... you fall in love with her, she falls in love with you, and poof! The spell is broken! We'll be human again by midnight!

MRS. POTTS

Lumiere, it's not that easy. These things take time.

LUMIERE

But we don't have time! The rose has already begun to wilt!

BEAST

It's no use. She's so beautiful and I'm... well, look at me!

LUMIERE

(whispers to MRS. POTTS)

He has a point.

MRS. POTTS

Shhh!

(to the BEAST)

Master, you must help her to see past all that.

BEAST

I don't know how!

(The BEAST slumps in his chair.)

MRS. POTTS

Well, you could start by trying to make yourself more presentable. Straighten up! Try to act like a gentleman.

LUMIERE

Impress her with your rapier wit.

MRS. POTTS

But be gentle.

LUMIERE

Shower her with compliments.

MRS. POTTS

But be sincere.

LUMIERE, MRS. POTTS

And above all...

BEAST

What???

LUMIERE, MRS. POTTS

You must control your temper!

(COGSWORTH re-enters.)

BEAST

Well?

COGSWORTH

What?

BEAST

Where is she?

COGSWORTH

(feigning ignorance)

Who...? Oh, yes, the girl...

(The BEAST growls impatiently. COGSWORTH clears his throat with a squeak.)

She's not coming.

BEAST

We'll see about that!

(The BEAST roars and storms to Belle's room. LUMIERE, MRS. POTTS, and COGSWORTH hurry along behind.)

COGSWORTH

Your Lordship! Your Grace! Your Eminence! Let's not be hasty!

BEAST

(barges into Belle's room)

I thought I told you to come down to dinner!

BELLE

I'm not hungry!

BEAST

I am the master of this castle and I'm telling you to come to dinner.

BELLE

And I'm telling you... I'm not hungry!

BEAST

You're hungry if I say you're hungry.

BELLE

Don't be ridiculous.

BEAST

What did you say?

BELLE

You can't go around ordering people to be hungry. It doesn't work like that.

BEAST

I can-

BELLE

Besides, it's rude.

BEAST

Oh? Rude, is it? Then how about this: If you don't come down to dinner, I will drag you by the hair...

LUMIERE

Master, that may not be the best way to win the girl's affections.

COGSWORTH

Please... attempt to be a gentleman.

BEAST

But why is she being so difficult?

(to BELLE)

Why are you being so difficult?

BELLE

Why are you being such a bully?

BEAST

Because I want you to come down to dinner!

BELLE

So... you admit you're being a bully.

MRS. POTTS

Deep breaths, Master... deep breaths.

(ALL breathe together.)

BEAST

I'll give her one last chance.

(to BELLE)

Would you be so kind as to join me for dinner?

COGSWORTH

(under his breath)

Aahaahaaaa... P... P...

BEAST

(gritting his teeth)

Please.

BELLE

No, thank you.

BEAST

Fine. Then starve!

(The BEAST begins to exit.)

LUMIERE

Master, please!

BEAST

If she doesn't eat with me... she doesn't eat at all!

(The BEAST roars and storms off angrily.)

LUMIERE

We will never be human again.

COGSWORTH

So it appears.

(There's a long moment as LUMIERE, COGSWORTH, and MRS. POTTS sink into despair.)

MRS. POTTS

What would you have us do? Give up? I can't give up until I hear the sound of my boy's laughter as he runs through these halls again!

COG\$WORTH

Quite right, Mrs. Potts! Lumiere, stand watch at the door. If there's the slightest change, inform me at once.

LUMIERE

(with a mock salute)

Oui, mon capitaine.

(COGSWORTH and MRS. POTTS exit. The BEAST appears in the west wing.)

BEAST

I ask nicely but she refuses! What... what does she want me to do... beg? (picks up the magic mirror)

Show me the girl!

#10-How Long Must This Go On?

MADAME

I know the Master can be temperamental, but he's not such a bad fellow. Why don't you give him a chance?

BELLE

Did he give my father a chance?

MADAME

Well, no. But once you get to know him...

BELLE

I don't want to get to know him! I don't want to have anything to do with him! (The BEAST is stung by Belle's words and puts down the magic mirror.)

BEAST

I'm just fooling myself. She'll never see me as anything... but a monster.

HOW LONG MUST THIS GO ON?

THIS CRUEL TRICK OF FATE?

I SIMPLY MADE ONE CARELESS WRONG DECISION

AND THEN THAT WITCH WAS GONE

AND LEFT ME IN THIS STATE

AN OBJECT OF REVULSION AND DERISION

HATED!

IS THERE NO ONE

WHO CAN SHOW ME

HOW TO WIN THE WORLD'S FORGIVENESS?

(The BEAST looks to the rose. One more petal falls.)

No! What did they say? Shower her with compliments... impress her with your wit... act like a gentleman. Act like a gentleman! Act like a gentle man.

(The BEAST exits. At his post outside Belle's room, LUMIERE is asleep, snoring loudly. BABETTE approaches and reaches out to LUMIERE, her hands now feathers.)

BABETTE

Lumiere...!

LUMIERE

Ah, Babette. Come to me, my little fluff.

(kisses BABETTE's hand but gets a mouth full of feathers)

Agh - agh - ahchoo!

BABETTE

It's my hands, isn't it? You do not love me anymore! (sobbing)

Oh, this horrible, horrible spell.

ast

(BABETTE sobs into her hands and sneezes.)

LUMIERE

Ah, chérie... you cut me to the wick! Do you think a little thing like that would change my feelings for you? Now you really... tickle my fancy!

BABETTE

(giggles and pushes LUMIERE away)

Oh no.

LUMIERE

Oh yes.

BABETTE

Oh no.

LUMIERE

Oh yes.

BABETTE

Oh no... no... no! I've been burnt by you before!

(LUMIERE's candles ignite. He chases BABETTE off. In Belle's room:)

BELLE

Actually, madame, I am a little hungry.

MADAME

I'll ring for Mrs. Potts.

BELLE

That's all right. I'll go myself.

MADAME

But what about the Master? He's really not going to like this!

BELLE

(smiles)

I know.

(BELLE exits.)

MADAME

Oh dear... oh dear.

(Elsewhere in the castle, MRS. POTTS and COGSWORTH enter.)

MRS. POTTS

I like this young woman. She has spirit.

COGSWORTH

Well, if you ask me, she was just being stubborn. After all, he did say "please."

MRS. POTTS

I think that may be the first time I've ever heard him use that word. You see! She's already starting to have a good influence on him.

(BELLE approaches.)

Oh there you are, dearie. Glad to see you out and about.

COGSWORTH

I am Cogsworth, head of the household.

(LUMIERE comes running in.)

LUMIERE

Cogsworth! The girl! She is gone! I swear my eyes never left the....

(sees BELLE)

Enchanté, mademoiselle.

(LUMIERE kisses BELLE's hand enthusiastically.)

COGSWORTH

This is Lumiere...

(sees LUMIERE's kissing frenzy)

Stop it! Stop that!

(to BELLE)

If there is anything we can do to make your stay more comfortable. Anything... anything at all!

BELLE

I am a little hungry.

COGSWORTH

Except that.

MRS. POTTS

Cogsworth!

COGSWORTH

Well, you heard what the Master said!

MRS. POTTS

Oh pish-tosh! I'm not about to let the poor child go hungry!

COGSWORTH

Fine. Glass of water, crust of bread, and then -

LUMIERE

Cogsworth! I am surprised at you. She's not a prisoner, she's our guest! We must make her feel welcome here!

COGSWORTH

All right, dinner. But keep it down! If the Master finds out, it will be our necks!

LUMIERE

Of course... of course! But what is dinner without a little music?

COGSWORTH

Music?

#11 - Be Our Guest

Lumiere, Chip, Mrs. Potts, Castle Staff

(A drum roll.)

LUMIERE

Ma chère mademoiselle, it is with deepest pride and greatest pleasure that we welcome you tonight. And now we invite you to relax. Let us pull up a chair as the dining room proudly presents... your dinner!

BE OUR GUEST! BE OUR GUEST! PUT OUR SERVICE TO THE TEST TIE A NAPKIN 'ROUND YOUR NECK, CHÉRIE AND WE'LL PROVIDE THE REST SOUP DU JOUR! HOT HORS D'OEUVRES! WHY, WE ONLY LIVE TO SERVE TRY THE GREY STUFF

CHIP

IT'S DELICIOUS!

LUMIERE

DON'T BELIEVE ME? ASK THE DISHES! THEY CAN SING, THEY CAN DANCE! AFTER ALL, MISS, THIS IS FRANCE! AND A DINNER HERE IS NEVER SECOND-BEST! GO ON, UNFOLD YOUR MENU TAKE A GLANCE, AND THEN YOU'LL BE OUR GUEST OUI, OUR GUEST! BE OUR GUEST!

FLATWARE

BEEF RAGOUT! CHEESE SOUFFLÉ! PIE AND PUDDING EN FLAMBÉ!

LUMIERE

WE'LL PREPARE AND SERVE WITH FLAIR
A CULINARY CABARET!
YOU'RE ALONE AND YOU'RE SCARED
BUT THE BANQUET'S ALL PREPARED
NO ONE'S GLOOMY OR COMPLAINING
WHILE THE FLATWARE'S ENTERTAINING

FLATWARE

WE TELL JOKES

LUMIERE

I DO TRICKS
WITH MY FELLOW CANDLESTICKS

FLATWARE

AND IT'S ALL IN PERFECT TASTE THAT YOU CAN BET!

LUMIERE, FLATWARE

COME ON AND LIFT YOUR GLASS YOU'VE WON YOUR OWN FREE PASS TO BE OUR GUEST!

LUMIERE

IF YOU'RE STRESSED IT'S FINE DINING WE SUGGEST

LUMIERE, FLATWARE

BE OUR GUEST, BE OUR GUEST! AH

ALL

BE OUR GUEST! BE OUR GUEST!
GET YOUR WORRIES OFF YOUR CHEST
LET US SAY, FOR YOUR ENTRÉE
WE'VE AN ARRAY, MAY WE SUGGEST
TRY THE BREAD, TRY THE SOUP
WHEN THE CROUTONS LOOP DE LOOP

WOMEN

IT'S A TREAT FOR ANY DINER! DON'T BELIEVE ME, ASK THE CHINA!

MEN

SINGING PORK, DANCING VEAL! WHAT AN ENTERTAINING MEAL

ALL

HOW COULD ANYONE BE GLOOMY OR DEPRESSED?
WE'LL MAKE YOU SHOUT "ENCORE!"
AND SEND US OUT FOR MORE
SO BE OUR GUEST!

LUMIERE

BE OUR GUEST!

ALL

BE OUR GUEST!

AH AH AH AH

MRS. POTTS

IT'S A GUEST! IT'S A GUEST!
SAKES ALIVE, WELL I'LL BE BLESSED!
WINE'S BEEN POURED AND THANK THE LORD
I'VE HAD THE NAPKINS FRESHLY PRESSED

MRS. POTTS

WOMEN

HOO

WITH DESSERT, SHE'LL WANT TEA
AND MY DEAR, THAT'S FINE WITH ME
WHILE THE CUPS DO THEIR SOFT-SHOEING,
I'LL BE BUBBLING, I'LL BE BREWING!
I'LL GET WARM, PIPING HOT
HEAVEN'S SAKES, IS THAT A SPOT?
CLEAN IT UP! WE WANT THE COMPANY IMPRESSED!

BA-DA-BOP BA BA-DA-BOP BA BA-DA-BOP BA BOP BOP BA

ALL

WE'VE GOT A LOT TO DO

MRS. POTTS

IS IT ONE LUMP OR TWO FOR YOU, OUR GUEST?

ALL

SHE'S OUR GUEST!

MRS. POTTS

SHE'S OUR GUEST!

ALL

SHE'S OUR GUEST!

BE OUR GUEST!

BE OUR GUEST!

BE OUR GUEST!

LUMIERE

LIFE IS SO UNNERVING

FOR A SERVANT WHO'S NOT SERVING

HE'S NOT WHOLE WITHOUT A SOUL TO WAIT UPON

AH, THOSE GOOD OLD DAYS WHEN WE WERE USEFUL...

SUDDENLY, THOSE GOOD OLD DAYS ARE GONE

LUMIERE

WOMEN

FOR YEARS, WE'VE BEEN RUSTING

NEEDING SO MUCH MORE THAN DUSTING

NEEDING EXERCISE, A CHANCE TO USE OUR SKILLS

HOO

BOO HOO

BOO HOO WEH HEH HEH

(CASTLE STAFF cries.)

LUMIERE

MOST DAYS, WE JUST LAY AROUND THE CASTLE FLABBY, FAT, AND LAZY YOU WALKED IN AND WHOOPS-A-DAISY!

(Dance break.)

MEN

Hey!

(NAPKINS enter.)

LUMIERE

Allo!

NAPKINS

Hi!

LUMIERE

And now, for your continued dining pleasure... Napkins... s'il vous plait!

NAPKINS

Ooh la la! Un! Deux! Trois! Quatre! Cinq! Six! Sept! Wheee!

Ooh! Ooh!

Ooh! Ooh!

Ooh! Ooh!

Ooh!

ALL

BE OUR GUEST! BE OUR GUEST!

OUR COMMAND IS YOUR REQUEST

IT'S BEEN YEARS SINCE WE'VE HAD ANYBODY HERE

AND WE'RE OBSESSED!

WITH YOUR MEAL, WITH YOUR EASE

YES, INDEED, WE AIM TO PLEASE

WHILE THE CANDLELIGHT'S STILL GLOWING

LET US HELP YOU, WE'LL KEEP GOING

COURSE BY COURSE

ONE BY ONE

TILL YOU SHOUT

"ENOUGH, I'M DONE!"

THEN WE'LL SING YOU OFF TO SLEEP AS YOU DIGEST

TONIGHT YOU'LL PROP YOUR FEET UP

BUT FOR NOW, LET'S EAT UP

BE OUR GUEST!

BE OUR GUEST!

BE OUR GUEST!

PLEASE BE OUR GUEST!

BELLE

SOPRANO SOLO

HA HA HA HA HA I

Oh, Lumiere, thank you for dinner. It was delicious.

COGSWORTH

Good show, everyone! Good show! Well done! Well done! Oh my goodness, look at the time. Off to bed!

BELLE

Oh, I couldn't possibly go to bed now. It's my first time in an enchanted castle.

COGSWORTH

Enchanted! Who said anything about the castle being enchanted?

(to LUMIERE)

It was you, wasn't it?

BELLE

I figured it out for myself. I'd like to look around, if that's all right.

LUMIERE

Perhaps you would like a tour?

COGSWORTH

Wait a minute... wait a minute. I'm not sure that's such a good idea.

(aside to LUMIERE)

We can't have you-know-who, go poking around you-know-where... if you know what I mean.

BELLE

(to COGSWORTH)

Perhaps you'd like to take me. I'm sure you know everything there is to know about the castle.

COGSWORTH

Well... actually, I do! May I draw your attention to our hand-painted ceiling, complete with cherubs frolicking in delight amidst the nymphs and centaurs...

(COGSWORTH, BELLE, and LUMIERE exit. The BEAST approaches Belle's room with a tray of food.)

BEAST

Act like a gentleman... act like a gentleman... This'll be good.

(knocks in a gentlemanly manner)

Oh, Belle?

(knocks again, annoyed now)

Belle??

(As COGSWORTH, BELLE, and LUMIERE enter, the BEAST ducks into the shadows.)

COGSWORTH

Now, if you will note the unusual inverted archways, you will see that this is yet another example of the late neo-classic baroque period. And as I always say... if it's not baroque, don't fix it!

(COGSWORTH laughs heartily. LUMIERE and BELLE are silent.)

May I draw your attention to the flying buttresses above the aviary...? (COGSWORTH exits.)

BELLE

Oh, Lumiere, it's all so beautiful! Like a dream. If only <u>he</u> weren't here! (LUMIERE and BELLE exit.)

BEAST

Act like a gentleman... I am nothing but a fool!

(The BEAST exits. COGSWORTH re-enters with BELLE and LUMIERE, still on the castle tour.)

COGSWORTH

... and thanks to some quick thinking on my part, the disaster was averted. And that was the last time a stone of that weight was quarried in this area...

BELLE

What's up there?

LUMIERE, COGSWORTH

Nothing!

COGSWORTH

Nothing at all of any interest in the west wing!

BELLE

Ah. So that's the west wing.

LUMIERE

(to COGSWORTH)

Nice going.

BELLE

I wonder what he's hiding up there.

COGSWORTH

(laughs heartily)

Hiding? What an idea! Hiding...

BELLE

Then it wouldn't be forbidden, would it?

COGSWORTH

Perhaps mademoiselle would like to see something else.

BELLE

Maybe later.

(BELLE moves closer to the west wing.)

LUMIERE

(thinking quickly)

Would you like to see the gardens... or the library?

BELLE

You have a library?

LUMIERE

With books!

(COGSWORTH and LUMIERE draw BELLE away from the west wing.)

COGSWORTH

Oh yes! Scads of books! Mountains of books!

LUMIERE

Books with pictures! Books with words!

COGSWORTH

More words than you could ever be able to read in a lifetime! (COGSWORTH and LUMIERE toddle off.)

#11A - Belle in the West Wing

Orchestra

(BELLE turns and sneaks into the west wing. The rose catches her eye and she moves closer, awestruck. She reaches out... The BEAST enters.)

BEAST

Don't touch that!

BELLE

I'm sorry!

(BELLE fearfully backs away. As the BEAST sees that the rose is unharmed, his fear begins to abate, but fury rises up in its place. He slowly advances on BELLE... eyes burning with rage.)

BEAST

What are you doing here?

BELLE

I-

BEAST

I told you never to come here!

BELLE

I know but-

BEAST

Do you realize what you could have done? Get out!

BELLE

No-

BEAST

You have no right! No right!

(As BELLE tries to run out, the BEAST grabs her arm. She falls backward.)

Oh... no...

BELLE

Don't touch me!

BEAST

No, I-

BELLE

Promise or no promise, I won't stay here!

(BELLE runs out. The BEAST is left alone with his remorse.)

BEAST

I'm sorry! I'm sorry! I didn't mean to frighten you. I didn't mean to hurt you. You don't understand.

#12-If I Can't Love Her

Beast

(BEAST)

There's so little left of me... So little left...

AND IN MY TWISTED FACE
THERE'S NOT THE SLIGHTE'ST TRACE
OF ANYTHING THAT EVEN HINTS AT KINDNESS
AND FROM MY TORTURED SHAPE
NO COMFORT, NO ESCAPE
I SEE, BUT DEEP WITHIN IS UTTER BLINDNESS
HOPELESS, AS MY DREAM DIES
AS THE TIME FLIES...
LOVE, A LOST ILLUSION

COLD AND DRIVEN
TO THIS SAD CONCLUSION...

HELPLESS, UNFORGIVEN

NO BEAUTY COULD MOVE ME
NO GOODNESS IMPROVE ME
NO POWER ON EARTH, IF I CAN'T LOVE HER
NO PASSION COULD REACH ME
NO LESSON COULD TEACH ME
HOW I COULD HAVE LOVED HER

(BEAST)

AND MAKE HER LOVE ME TOO
IF I CAN'T LOVE HER, THEN WHO?
LONG AGO, I SHOULD HAVE SEEN
ALL THE THINGS I COULD HAVE BEEN
CARELESS AND UNTHINKING, I MOVED ONWARD

NO PAIN COULD BE DEEPER
NO LIFE COULD BE CHEAPER
NO POINT ANYMORE, IF I CAN'T LOVE HER
NO SPIRIT COULD WIN ME
NO HOPE LEFT WITHIN ME...
HOPE I COULD HAVE LOVED HER
AND THAT SHE'D SET ME FREE
BUT IT'S NOT TO BE
IF I CAN'T LOVE HER
LET THE WORLD BE DONE WITH ME

(End of Act One.)

A Secretary

ACT TWO

#13 - Entr'acte

Orchestra

SCENE ONE: Forest

#14-Wolf Chase 2

Orchestra

(BELLE enters and stops to catch her breath. WOLVES enter and advance on her. She grabs a branch to defend herself as they leap at her, snarling and snapping. She falls backward. Suddenly, a thunderous roar! The BEAST leaps in, pulls a WOLF off of BELLE, and stands over her as WOLVES attack him from all sides. With a final roar, he hurls the WOLVES away then staggers forward and collapses. BELLE sees her moment to break away but looks back at the BEAST lying wounded on the ground. She runs to his side and tries to help him up. He moans painfully.)

SCENE TWO: Castle

(BELLE helps the BEAST to his chair by the fireplace. He holds one arm painfully. MRS. POTTS, LUMIERE, and COGSWORTH enter. COGSWORTH carries a bowl and cloth to wash the Beast's wounds. MRS. POTTS pours in steaming water. BELLE dips a clean cloth into the hot water and wrings it out. She reaches for the BEAST's wounded arm, but he growls and pulls away.)

BELLE

Don't do that!

(BELLE reaches for the BEAST again, but he won't let her touch his arm.)

Just hold still.

(BELLE gently dabs at the wound.)

BEAST

(cringing and pulling away)

Ow! That hurts!

BELLE

If you'd hold still, it wouldn't hurt as much.

BEAST

If you hadn't run away, this wouldn't have happened.

BELLE

If you hadn't frightened me, I wouldn't have run away!

(This gives the BEAST pause.)

BEAST

Well... you shouldn't have been in the west wing!

BELLE

And you should learn to control your temper!

(The BEAST doesn't have an answer for that. He and BELLE glare at each other in a silent battle of wills. BELLE dips the cloth in hot water again and wrings it out.)

Now, hold still, this may sting a little.

(BELLE dabs gently at the wound on the BEAST's arm. He winces but doesn't pull away.)

By the way... thank you for saving my life.

BEAST

You're welcome.

(MRS. POTTS, LUMIERE, and COGSWORTH look at each other with happy surprise.)

MRS. POTTS

Well, that's more like it. I knew they could get along if they tried.

LUMIERE

So, the ice is broken... at last.

COGSWORTH

And not a moment too soon either. Have you taken a good look at the rose lately? It's losing petals at an alarming rate!

MRS. POTTS

Not to mention the fact that I can hardly bend over at all anymore.

LUMIERE

Clearly, it's time for us to give them a little push. We must find a nice romantic way to draw them closer together.

MRS. POTTS

I have just the thing!

(to the BEAST and BELLE)

How about we warm you two up a bit with a nice bowl of soup?

LUMIERE, COGSWORTH

(looking each other)

Soup?

MRS. POTTS

Trust me.

(MRS. POTTS, LUMIERE, COGSWORTH, and the BEAST huddle as a small table is prepared. BELLE looks on.)

#15 - Something There

Belle, Beast, Lumiere, Cogsworth, Mrs. Pott

BELLE

THERE'S SOMETHING SWEET AND ALMOST KIND
BUT HE WAS MEAN AND HE WAS COARSE AND UNREFINED
AND NOW HE'S DEAR AND SO UNSURE
I WONDER WHY I DÎDN'T SEE IT THERE BEFORE

(MRS. POTTS indicates the chair to the BEAST. He lifts the chair as BELLE crosses to it. He clumsily slides it in beneath her. She falls into the chair. The BEAST crosses to his chair and perches, unable to sit. BELLE raises her bowl... the BEAST follows suit.)

CHIP

Cheers!

MRS. POTTS

(to BELLE)

Come along, dearie. Let's get you out of those wet things.

(MRS. POTTS leads BELLE off. As they go, BELLE looks back and indicates that the BEAST should wipe his mouth.)

BEAST

SHE GLANCED THIS WAY, I THOUGHT I SAW
AND WHEN WE TOUCHED, SHE DIDN'T SHUDDER AT MY PAW
NO, IT CAN'T BE... I'LL JUST IGNORE
BUT THEN, SHE'S NEVER LOOKED AT ME THAT WAY BEFORE

(COGSWORTH and LUMIERE approach.)

When she smiles at me... I get all choked up. My heart starts pounding and I can't breathe!

COGSWORTH

Good!

BEAST

That's good?

LUMIERE

Excellent!

BEAST

I've never felt this way about anyone. I want to give her something... but what?

COGSWORTH

Well, there's the usual things: flowers, chocolates, promises you don't intend to keep.

LUMIERE

No, no. This is no ordinary girl. It has to be something special. Something that sparks her interest... something...

(remembers)

Aaah!

(LUMIERE whispers into the BEAST's ear. He draws back, skeptically.)

BEAST

What? Are you sure?

(BELLE comes back in a new dress. COGSWORTH clears his throat and bows in Belle's direction. LUMIERE and the BEAST look at her.)

LUMIERE

(under his breath to the BEAST)

Say something about the dress.

BEAST

(confused)

It's pink.

LUMIERE

A compliment!

BEAST

Oh.

(to BELLE)

What a... nice dress.

BELLE

Thank you!

(The BEAST looks at LUMIERE and COGSWORTH: "How'd I do?" They nod and make "go on" motions.)

BEAST

Belle... I have something to show you.

(leads BELLE upstage)

But first you have to close your eyes. It's a surprise.

(BELLE closes her eyes. The BEAST heads off.)

LUMIERE

Get the girl!

(The BEAST returns and gently leads BELLE through the castle.)

BELLE

Can I open them?

(A beautiful library with stacks and stacks of books appears.)

BEAST

All right... now!

(BELLE opens her eyes and gasps with wonder.)

BELLE

I can't believe it! I've never seen so many books in my whole life!

BEAST

You... like it?

BELLE

It's wonderful!

BEAST

Then... it's yours!

(BELLE runs to look at the books and dashes from stack to stack.)

BELLE

NEW AND A BIT ALARMING WHO'D HAVE EVER THOUGHT THAT THIS COULD BE?

(BELLE looks back at the BEAST.)

TRUE THAT HE'S NO PRINCE CHARMING BUT THERE'S SOMETHING IN HIM THAT THAT I SIMPLY DIDN'T SEE

(BELLE shows a book to the BEAST.)

This is one of my favorites. King Arthur. Have you ever read it?

BEAST

No.

BELLE

Then you don't know what you're missing. I'd love to read it again. Wait! You can read it first.

(BELLE offers the book to the BEAST, but he pushes it back.)

BEAST

That's all right.

BELLE

No, really... you read it.

BEAST

No... you.

BELLE

No... you.

BEAST

(finally, in frustration, confesses)

No! I can't.

BELLE

You never learned to read?

BEAST

Only a little, and long ago.

(The BEAST goes to leave.)

BELLE

Well, it just so happens, this is the perfect book to read aloud. Come here, sit by me. (The BEAST and BELLE sit down to read. LUMIERE, COGSWORTH, and MRS. POTTS enter. MRS. POTTS pushes her teacart with CHIP.)

LUMIERE

WELL, WHO'D HAVE THOUGHT

MRS. POTTS

WELL, BLESS MY SOUL

COGSWORTH

WELL, WHO'D HAVE KNOWN

MRS. POTTS

WELL, WHO INDEED

LUMIERE

AND WHO'D HAVE GUESSED THEY'D COME TOGETHER ON THEIR OWN?

MRS. POTTS

IT'S SO PECULIAR

MRS. POTTS, LUMIERE, COGSWORTH

WAIT AND SEE, A FEW DAYS MORE THERE MAY BE SOMETHING THERE THAT WASN'T THERE BEFORE

COGSWORTH

PERHAPS THERE'S SOMETHING THERE THAT WASN'T THERE BEFORE

CHIP

What?

MRS. POTTS

THERE MAY BE SOMETHING THERE THAT WASN'T THERE BEFORE

CHIP

What's there, Mama?

MRS. POTTS

Shh. I'll tell you when you're older. Come along, let's give them some privacy. (COGSWORTH and LUMIERE exit.)

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Mama?

MRS. POTTS

Yes, Chip?

CHIP

Will I ever get to be a boy again?

MRS. POTTS

I hope so.

CHIP

When will I know?

MRS. POTTS

Soon. If it's to be, it will be very soon now. Come along, Son.

(MRS. POTTS and CHIP exit.)

BELLE

(reading)

"Knowing not that this was indeed the legendary sword called Excalibur, Arthur tried to pull it from the stone. He tried once, to no avail. He tried a second time, but still he could not pull it out. Then, for the third time, Arthur drew forth the sword—"

BEAST

So that must mean that he's the King!

BELLE

Wait and see.

BEAST

I never knew books could do that.

BELLE

Do what?

BEAST

Take me away from this place and make me forget... for a little while.

BELLE

Forget?

BEAST

Who I - what I am.

(BELLE looks at the BEAST. He has touched her heart.)

a principal de la company La companya de la co

BELLE

We have something in common, you know.

BEAST

What?

BELLE

In the town where I come from, the people think I'm odd.

BEAST

You?

BELLE

So I know how it feels to be... different. And I know how lonely that can be.

(BELLE and the BEAST's eyes meet. A bond has formed between them. BELLE continues reading.)

"For the third time, Arthur drew forth the sword. And there arose from the people a great shout 'Arthur is King!'"

BEAST

Told you so.

(LUMIERE enters and watches BELLE and the BEAST in the library. MRS. POTTS and CHIP enter.)

MRS. POTTS

They're still in there?

LUMIERE

Yes, and so far he has been a perfect gentleman.

CHIP

You know what, Mama? I have a funny feeling inside. I don't know what it is, but it makes me feel kind of... bubbly.

(MRS. POTTS and LUMIERE share a knowing look.)

MRS. POTTS

It's hope, Son.

#16-Human Again Lum., Cogs., Mrs. Potts, Chip, Bab., Madam, Sta

(MRS. POTTS)

I've been feeling it too.

LUMIERE

Ah, oui... my little friend, the day we have waited for may be at hand!

MRS. POTTS

If only that were true, Lumiere.

LUMIERE

Ah, human again.

MRS. POTTS

Human again.

LUMIERE

Yes. Think what that means!

I'LL BE COOKING AGAIN
BE GOOD-LOOKING AGAIN
WITH A MADEMOISELLE ON EACH ARM
WHEN I'M HUMAN AGAIN
ONLY HUMAN AGAIN
POISED AND POLISHED
AND GLEAMING WITH CHARM
I'LL BE COURTING AGAIN

(BABETTE and MADAME enter.)

MRS. POTTS

WHICH SHOULD CAUSE SEV'RAL HUSBANDS ALARM!

CHIP

I'LL HOP DOWN OFF THIS SHELF

CHIC AND SPORTING AGAIN

LUMIERE, MRS. POTTS, BABETTE, MADAME

AND TOUTE SUITE, BE MYSELF

CHIP

I CAN'T WAIT TO BE HUMAN AGAIN!

MRS. POTTS, BABETTE, MADAME

WHEN WE'RE HUMAN AGAIN
ONLY HUMAN AGAIN
WHEN WE'RE KNICK-KNACKS AND WHATNOTS NO MORE...

CHIP

LITTLE PUSH, LITTLE SHOVE THEY COULD, WHOOSH, FALL IN LOVE!

MADAME

AH CHÉRIE, WON'T IT ALL BE TOP DRAWER? I'LL WEAR LIPSTICK AND ROUGE and allegated

(MADAME)

AND I WON'T BE SO HUGE
WHY, I'LL EASILY FIT THROUGH THAT DOOR!
I'LL EXUDE SAVOIR-FAIRE
I'LL WEAR GOWNS, I'LL HAVE HAIR!
IT'S MY PRAYER TO BE HUMAN AGAIN

COGSWORTH

WHEN I'M HUMAN AGAIN
ONLY HUMAN AGAIN
WHEN THE WORLD ONCE MORE STARTS MAKING SENSE
I'LL UNWIND FOR A CHANGE

LUMIERE

REALLY, THAT'D BE STRANGE

COGSWORTH

CAN I HELP IT IF I'M T-T-TENSE?
IN A SHACK BY THE SEA
I'LL SIT BACK SIPPING TEA
LET MY EARLY RETIREMENT COMMENCE!
FAR FROM FOOLS MADE OF WAX
I'LL GET DOWN TO BRASS TACKS AND RELAX

(More of the CASTLE STAFF enters.)

ALL

WHEN I'M HUMAN AGAIN
SO SWEEP THE DUST FROM THE FLOOR
LET'S LET SOME LIGHT IN THE ROOM
I CAN FEEL, I CAN TELL
SOMEONE MIGHT BREAK THE SPELL
ANY DAY NOW...

LUMIERE

SHINE UP THE BRASS ON THE DOOR

BABETTE

ALERT THE DUSTPAIL AND BROOM

ALL

IF IT ALL GOES AS PLANNED OUR TIME MAY BE AT HAND ANY DAY NOW!

BABETTE

(Or other female solo)

ANY DAY! ANY DAY! LA LA LA LA LA LA LA

MRS. POTTS, SERVANTS

OPEN THE SHUTTERS AND LET IN SOME AIR

MRS. POTTS

PUT THESE HERE AND PUT THOSE OVER THERE

ALL

SWEEP UP THE YEARS OF SADNESS AND TEARS AND THROW THEM AWAY!

(In the library, BELLE nears the end of the book.)

BELLE

"When Guinevere heard that Arthur was slain, she stole away to a convent. And no one could ever make her smile again."

(closing the book)

That's the end.

BEAST

What a beautiful story.

BELLE

I knew you'd like it.

(beat)

I'd like to ask you for something.

BEAST

What's that?

BELLE

A second chance. Would you have dinner with me tonight?

BEAST

Dinner? Me? With you? That'd be... I mean... oh yes!

(BELLE and the BEAST exit to get ready.)

ALL

WHEN WE'RE HUMAN AGAIN
ONLY HUMAN AGAIN
WHEN THE GIRL FIN'LLY SETS US ALL FREE
CHEEKS A-BLOOMIN' AGAIN
WE'RE ASSUMIN' AGAIN
WE'LL RESUME OUR LONG LOST JOIE DE VIE
WE'LL BE PLAYIN' AGAIN!
HOLIDAYIN' AGAIN!
AND WE'RE PRAYIN' IT'S A.S.A.P.

(ALL)

WHEN WE CAST OFF THIS PALL
WE'LL STAND STRAIGHT, WE'LL WALK TALL
WHEN WE'RE ALL THAT WE WERE
THANKS TO HIM, THANKS TO HER,
COMING CLOSER AND CLOSER AND CLOSER
AND CLOSER AND CLOSER...

WE'LL BE DANCING AGAIN
WE'LL BE TWIRLING AGAIN
WE'LL BE WHIRLING AROUND WITH SUCH EASE
WHEN WE'RE HUMAN AGAIN
ONLY HUMAN AGAIN
WE'LL GO WALTZING THOSE OLD ONE-TWO-THREES
WE'LL BE FLOATING AGAIN
WE'LL BE GLIDING AGAIN
STEPPING, STRIDING
AS FINE AS YOU PLEASE...
LIKE A REAL HUMAN DOES!
I'LL BE ALL THAT I WAS
ON THAT GLORIOUS MORN
WHEN WE'RE FIN'LLY REBORN

AND WE'RE ALL OF US HUMAN AGAIN!

#16A - Human Again (Playoff)

Orchestra

(In the west wing, COGSWORTH and LUMIERE are dressing the BEAST for dinner.)

LUMIERE

Tonight is the night... the night to confess your love.

BEAST

I'm not sure I can do that.

COGSWORTH

You must!

LUMIERE

You care for the girl, don't you?

BEAST

More than anything.

LUMIERE

Then why not tell her?

BEAST

I can't!

COGSWORTH

You must!

LUMIERE

There will be beautiful music, romantic candlelight, provided by myself, and then when the moment is right...

BEAST

How will I know when the moment is right?

COGSWORTH

You'll feel slightly nauseous.

LUMIERE

No... no! You will know because you will feel it here...

(points to his heart)

... and you must speak from the heart.

BEAST

I must speak from the... I can't!

COGSWORTH, LUMIERE

You must!

LUMIERE

What are you afraid of?

BEAST

Nothing!

LUMIERE

Master...

BEAST

I'm afraid she might...

COGSWORTH

She might what?

BEAST

Laugh at me.

(LUMIERE and COGSWORTH look at each other, empathizing with the Beast's plight.)

LUMIERE

Somehow, my prince, you must find the courage to take that chance.

COGSWORTH

Master... look at the rose! There's so little time left! (The BEAST gathers himself to set off, but hesitates and looks to LUMIERE.)

LUMIERE

You can do it, Master. I know you can.

#16B - Before "Beauty and the Beast"

Orchestra

(BELLE enters the ballroom in a stunning gown. The BEAST approaches and takes her hand. They sit at a banquet table. MRS. POTTS enters with CHIP in the teacart.)

#17 - Beauty and the Beast

Mrs. Potts

MRS. POTTS

TALE AS OLD AS TIME TRUE AS IT CAN BE BARELY EVEN FRIENDS THEN SOMEBODY BENDS UNEXPECTEDLY

JUST A LITTLE CHANGE SMALL, TO SAY THE LEAST BOTH A LITTLE SCARED NEITHER ONE PREPARED... BEAUTY AND THE BEAST

(BELLE gets up and crosses to take the BEAST's hand.)

BELLE

Dance with me.

BEAST

No... I...

LUMIERE, COGSWORTH

(appearing suddenly)

Dance with her!

(LUMIERE and COGSWORTH disappear. BELLE and the BEAST dance together.)

MRS. POTTS

EVER JUST THE SAME
EVER A SURPRISE
EVER AS BEFORE
EVER JUST AS SURE
AS THE SUN WILL RISE

TALE AS OLD AS TIME
TUNE AS OLD AS SONG
BITTERSWEET AND STRANGE
FINDING YOU CAN CHANGE
LEARNING YOU WERE WRONG

CERTAIN AS THE SUN
RISING IN THE EAST
TALE AS OLD AS TIME
SONG AS OLD AS RHYME...
BEAUTY AND THE BEAST
TALE AS OLD AS TIME
SONG AS OLD AS RHYME...
BEAUTY AND THE BEAST

Off to the cupboard with you now, Chip. It's past your bedtime. Goodnight, love. (MRS. POTTS exits with CHIP. BELLE and the BEAST sit on a bench. It's a warm romantic evening.)

BEAST

Thank you for asking me to dinner.

BELLE

It was...

BELLE, BEAST

Wonderful.

BEAST

Belle, I...

BELLE

Yes?

BEAST

Belle, are you happy here?

BELLE

Oh, yes... everyone's so kind. Mrs. Potts, Lumiere...

BEAST

With me?

BELLE

Yes.

(There's a long, uncomfortable pause.)

#17A - Beast Lets Belle Go

Orchestra

BEAST

(to himself)

I must speak from the heart.

(notices that BELLE looks distressed)

Is something wrong?

BELLE

I was just thinking about my father. I miss him so much. I wish I could see him again.

BEAST

There is a way. This mirror will show you anything... anything you wish to see.

(The BEAST retrieves the magic mirror and hands it to BELLE.)

BELLE

I'd like to see my father.

(An image appears in the magic mirror.)

Papa? Oh, no... Papa! Something's wrong! He's in the woods! I think he's lost... I should... I should...

BEAST

Go to him.

BELLE

What?

BEAST

You should go to him.

BELLE

But what about...?

BEAST

You're not my prisoner anymore. You haven't been for a long time.

(BELLE offers the magic mirror back to the BEAST.)

Take it with you. So you'll always have a way to look back... and remember me.

BELLE

(takes the BEAST's hand)

I could never forget you.

(The BEAST holds BELLE's hand, almost desperately, as if he's waiting for her to say something more.)

BEAST

Belle, I...

BELLE

Yes?

BEAST

Go... go. Go.

(BELLE turns and runs out.)

I'll never see her again.

(LUMIERE, COGSWORTH, and MRS. POTTS enter.)

COGSWORTH

Well, sire, I must say... everything is going just swimmingly. I knew you had it in you!

BEAST

I let her go.

COGSWORTH

You what?

LUMIERE

How could you do that?

BEAST

I had to.

COGSWORTH

But why?

(The BEAST doesn't answer, then looks to MRS. POTTS.)

MRS. POTTS

After all this time, he's finally learned to love.

LUMIERE

That's it then! That should break the spell!

MRS. POTTS

It's not enough. She has to love him in return.

COGSWORTH

And now it's too late.

(MRS. POTTS, COGSWORTH, and LUMIERE exit, leaving the BEAST alone in despair.)

BEAST

NO WORDS HAVE BEEN SPOKEN NO SPELL HAS BEEN BROKEN NO POINT ANYMORE IF SHE CAN'T LOVE ME NO HOPE SHE WOULD DO SO NO DREAM TO PURSUE, SO I FINALLY KNOW THAT I SHALL ALWAYS BE IN THIS HOPELESS STATE AND CONDEMNED TO WAIT... WAIT FOR DEATH TO SET ME FREE

SCENE THREE: Cottage

(BELLE and MAURICE enter.)

BELLE

Rest here.

MAURICE

I don't know what happened. The last thing I remember, I was falling—

BELLE

You were in the woods, Papa. I thought I'd never find you-

MAURICE

But the Beast? How did you escape?

BELLE

I didn't escape. He let me go.

MAURICE

He let you go? That terrible –

BELLE

He's not terrible. In the beginning, I was so frightened. I thought it was the end of everything. But somehow... things changed.

MAURICE

How?

#19-A Change in Me

Belle

BELLE

I don't know, but I see him differently now. It's funny... when I look around... I see the whole world differently.

THERE'S BEEN A CHANGE IN ME...

A KIND OF MOVING ON

THOUGH WHAT I USED TO BE

I STILL DEPEND UPON

FOR NOW I REALIZE

THAT GOOD CAN COME FROM BAD

THAT MAY NOT MAKE ME WISE

BUT OH, IT MAKES ME GLAD

AND I...

I NEVER THOUGHT I'D LEAVE BEHIND

(BELLE)

MY CHILDHOOD DREAMS BUT I DON'T MIND FOR NOW I LOVE THE WORLD I SEE NO CHANGE OF HEART A CHANGE IN ME

FOR IN MY DARK DESPAIR
I SLOWLY UNDERSTOOD
MY PERFECT WORLD OUT THERE
HAD DISAPPEARED FOR GOOD
BUT IN ITS PLACE I FEEL
A TRUER LIFE BEGIN
AND IT'S SO GOOD AND REAL
IT MUST COME FROM WITHIN

AND I...

I NEVER THOUGHT I'D LEAVE BEHIND
MY CHILDHOOD DREAMS BUT I DON'T MIND
I'M WHERE AND WHO I WANT TO BE
NO CHANGE OF HEART
A CHANGE IN ME

NO CHANGE OF HEART
A CHANGE IN ME
(GASTON and MONSIEUR D'ARQUE enter.)

GASTON

Hello, Belle.

BELLE

Hello, Gaston. Monsieur D'Arque? What are you doing here?

MONSIEUR D'ARQUE

I've come to collect your father.

BELLE

But my father's not crazy!

MONSIEUR D'ARQUE

I'm told he was in the tavern raving about a "beast" in the castle. (LEFOU enters with VILLAGERS.)

LEFOU

We all heard him.

(to the VILLAGERS)

Didn't we?

(The VILLAGERS murmur their agreement.)

MAURICE

But there is a beast in the castle.

(The VILLAGERS laugh at him.)

MONSIEUR D'ARQUE

Come along quietly, now.

BELLE

No!

GASTON

Belle, I might be able to clear up this little misunderstanding if...

BELLE

If what?

GASTON

If you'll marry me!

BELLE

What?!?

GASTON

One little word, Belle... that's all it takes...

BELLE

Never!

(GASTON grabs BELLE roughly and kisses her. She pushes him away and slaps his face. He moves as if to retaliate. The VILLAGERS gasp.)

GASTON

Have it your way!

(to MONSIEUR D'ARQUE)

Bring the old man!

(MONSIEUR D'ARQUE grabs MAURICE.)

MAURICE

Let go of me! Belle!

BELLE

Wait! I can prove my father's not crazy!

(ALL stop and look up. BELLE pulls the magic mirror out of her sack and holds it up for all to see. Then she looks into it.)

Show me the Beast!

#19A - Show Me the Beast

Orchestra

(The image of the BEAST appears.)

MAURICE

That's him! That's him!

(The VILLAGERS gasp. MONSIEUR D'ARQUE releases MAURICE. The VILLAGERS are terrified.)

FEMALE VILLAGER

Is he dangerous?

BELLE

Oh no, he'd never hurt anyone. I know he looks frightful... but he's really kind and gentle. He's my friend.

GASTON

If I didn't know better, I'd say you have feelings for this monster.

BELLE

He's not the monster, Gaston! You are!

GASTON

She's as crazy as the old man! She says this creature is her friend. Well, I've hunted wild beasts and I've seen what they can do!

(GASTON whips the VILLAGERS into a wild, angry mob.)

#20 - The Mob Song

Gaston, Monsieur D'Arque, Villagers

(GASTON)

The Beast will make off with your children. He'll come after them in the night. (The VILLAGERS gasp.)

BELLE

He would never do that!

GASTON

Forget the old man! I say... we kill the Beast!

VILLAGERS

Kill him!

MALE VILLAGER 1

WE'RE NOT SAFE UNTIL HE'S DEAD!

MALE VILLAGER 2

HE'LL COME STALKING US AT NIGHT!

FEMALE VILLAGER

SET TO SACRIFICE OUR CHILDREN TO HIS MONSTROUS APPETITE!

MONSIEUR D'ARQUE

HE'LL WREAK HAVOC ON OUR VILLAGE IF WE LET HIM WANDER FREE!

GASTON

SO IT'S TIME TO TAKE SOME ACTION, BOYS... IT'S TIME TO FOLLOW ME!

THROUGH THE MIST, THROUGH THE WOOD
THROUGH THE DARKNESS AND THE SHADOWS
IT'S A NIGHTMARE, BUT IT'S ONE EXCITING RIDE
SAY A PRAYER, THEN WE'RE THERE
AT THE DRAWBRIDGE OF A CASTLE
AND THERE'S SOMETHING TRULY TERRIBLE INSIDE

IT'S A BEAST! HE'S GOT FANGS
RAZOR-SHARP ONES
MASSIVE PAWS, KILLER CLAWS FOR THE FEAST
HEAR HIM ROAR! SEE HIM FOAM!
BUT WE'RE NOT COMING HOME TILL HE'S DEAD!
GOOD AND DEAD! KILL THE BEAST!

(The VILLAGERS cheer)

BELLE

I won't let you do this!

GASTON

You can't stop us!

BELLE

Oh, Papa... this is all my fault! I have to go back and warn him!

MAURICE

I'm coming with you!

BELLE

No!

MAURICE

I lost you once. I'm not going to lose you again!

(MAURICE and BELLE exit.)

GASTON

We'll rid the village of this beast. Who's with me?

LEFOU

I am!

A FEW VILLAGERS

I am!

MORE VILLAGERS

I am!

ALL

LIGHT YOUR TORCH! MOUNT YOUR HORSE!

GASTON

SCREW YOUR COURAGE TO THE STICKING PLACE!

ALL

WE'RE COUNTING ON GASTON TO LEAD THE WAY

FEMALE VILLAGERS

THROUGH A MIST, THROUGH A WOOD
WHERE WITHIN A HAUNTED CASTLE
SOMETHING'S LURKING THAT YOU DON'T
SEE EV'RY DAY

ALL

IT'S A BEAST! ONE AS TALL AS A MOUNTAIN!
WE WON'T REST TILL HE'S GOOD AND DECEASED
SALLY FORTH! TALLY HO!
GRAB YOUR SWORD! GRAB YOUR BOW!
PRAISE THE LORD AND HERE GO!

GASTON

We'll lay siege to the castle and bring back his head!!! (The VILLAGERS head toward the castle.)

ALL

WE DON'T LIKE WHAT WE DON'T UNDERSTAND...
IN FACT, IT SCARES US
AND THIS MONSTER IS MYSTERIOUS AT LEAST
BRING YOUR GUNS! BRING YOUR KNIVES!
SAVE YOUR CHILDREN AND YOUR WIVES!
WE'LL SAVE OUR VILLAGE AND OUR LIVES...
WE'LL KILL THE BEAST!

SCENE FOUR: Castle

(GASTON and the VILLAGERS arrive at the castle.)

GASTON

Take whatever booty you can find. But remember, the Beast is mine!

ALL

HEARTS ABLAZE! BANNERS HIGH!

WE GO MARCHING INTO BATTLE

UNAFRAID, ALTHOUGH THE DANGER'S JUST INCREASED

RAISE A FLAG! SING A SONG!

HERE WE COME, WE'RE FIFTY STRONG!

AND FIFTY FRENCHMEN CAN'T BE WRONG!

LET'S KILL THE BEAST!

KILL THE BEAST!

KILL THE BEAST!

KILL THE BEAST!

(LUMIERE finds the BEAST in the west wing.)

LUMIERE

Sacré bleu! Pardonnez moi, Master...

BEAST

Leave me in peace.

LUMIERE

But the castle is under attack!

BEAST

It doesn't matter now. Just let them come.

LUMIERE

Mon dieu!

(LUMIERE exits. GASTON enters the west wing and sees the BEAST.)

#20A-Fight on the Tower

Orchestra

GASTON

You're even uglier in the flesh!

(The BEAST looks at GASTON, then turns away. GASTON strides over and kicks the BEAST, who groans but doesn't fight back.)

(GASTON)

What's the matter? Too kind and gentle to fight back?

(realizes)

Oh! You thought she cared for you. Ha!

(laughs cruelly)

Did you really think a girl like that would want a thing like you?

(continues to beat the BEAST)

Fool! She hates you! She sent me here to kill the monster!

BEAST

No.

GASTON

It's over, Beast. Belle is mine.

(GASTON tries to stab the BEAST, who evades as BELLE enters the west wing.)

BELLE

No!

(GASTON and the BEAST fight. Finally, the BEAST grabs GASTON, ready to kill him.)

GASTON

(desperate)

No, no! Please don't!

(The BEAST roars, but he can't do it... he's too human now. He releases GASTON.)

BEAST

Get out.

(GASTON sags, gasping for breath. The BEAST moves toward BELLE.)

Belle...

BELLE

I'm sorry...

BEAST

You came back.

BELLE

Take my hand!

(But just as the BEAST's hands meet BELLE's, GASTON plunges a knife into the BEAST's back. GASTON stabs him again, then stumbles and falls off the turret to his death. The BEAST staggers toward BELLE and collapses. BELLE holds the BEAST in her arms.)

#21 - Home (Reprise)

Belle

BEAST

You came back.

BELLE

(struggling with tears)

Of course I came back. I couldn't let them... If only I'd come sooner...

BEAST

Maybe it's better this way.

BELLE

Don't talk like that! Everything will be fine!

BEAST

No...

BELLE

Shhh... shhhhh... We're together now. You'll see.

BEAST

At least I got to see you one last...

BELLE

WE ARE HOME

WE ARE WHERE WE SHALL BE FOREVER

TRUST IN ME

FOR YOU KNOW I WON'T RUN AWAY

FROM TODAY

THIS IS ALL THAT I NEED

AND ALL THAT I NEED TO SAY...

HOME SHOULD BE WHERE THE HEART IS

I'M CERTAIN AS I CAN BE

I FOUND HOME

YOU'RE MY HOME

STAY WITH...

#22 - Transformation / Finale Ultimo

Belle, Beast, Company

BEAST

(gasps)

Belle... I...

BELLE

(sobbing)

Yes?

(The BEAST passes out.)

No... No! Please! Don't leave me. Please, I love you.

(BELLE collapses on the BEAST's chest. The last petal falls from the rose. There's a long moment. Then, the BEAST magically transforms into the PRINCE. He holds out his hand to BELLE.)

ALL

AH AH

PRINCE

BELLE, LOOK INTO MY EYES
BELLE, DON'T YOU RECOGNIZE
THE BEAST WITHIN THE MAN
WHO'S HERE BEFORE YOU?

BELLE

It is you!

(BELLE and the PRINCE kiss... It's the kiss that's been awaited for so long. MRS. POTTS, LUMIERE, and COGSWORTH enter. They have transformed back into humans!)

ALL

AH AH

MRS. POTTS

Oh my! Oh goodness me!

LUMIERE

Mrs. Potts!

COGSWORTH

What's happening here?

LUMIERE

(kisses COGSWORTH)

Cogsworth!

COGSWORTH

Stop it! Stop that!

LUMIERE

The spell is broken!

COGSWORTH

What?

LUMIERE

We're human again!

COGSWORTH

Lumiere! Come here! (COGSWORTH kisses LUMIERE.)

LUMIERE

Stop it! Stop that!

(The PRINCE runs to his beloved CASTLE STAFF.)

PRINCE

Mrs. Potts!

LUMIERE

Master!

PRINCE

Lumiere! Cogsworth! Oh, my Cogsworth! (BELLE comes over and takes the PRINCE's hand.)

Let's go find your father! (The PRINCE and BELLE exit.)

COGSWORTH

Who was that young man?

LUMIERE

The Prince!

COGSWORTH

No, it wasn't!

LUMIERE

Yes, it was!

COGSWORTH

No, it wasn't!

LUMIERE

It most certainly was!

(BABETTE enters. She's back to her voluptuous self.)

BABETTE

Yoo-hooo! Bonjour, handsome.

LUMIERE

Babette! You look so... much better!

BABETTE

I thought you liked the way I looked before.

LUMIERE

I did... it's just... I like you better this way.

BABETTE

Then you were lying to me.

LUMIERE

No... I wasn't.

BABETTE

Yes, you were!

LUMIERE

Well, maybe a little.

BABETTE

Lumiere... I like you better this way too.

(BABETTE giggles. LUMIERE chases her off. MADAME enters, transformed into a diva once again. She strikes a pose and clears her throat.)

COGSWORTH

Madame... May I say that you look ravishing!

MADAME

Thank you, Cogsworth. Do you like the gown? I wore this the night I performed at the Royal Opera. The King himself was there...

COGSWORTH

I know, my dear. You were wonderful.

MADAME

Oh, Cogsworth!

(COGSWORTH and MADAME exit.)

CHIP

(offstage)

Mama! Mama!

MRS. POTTS

Chip!

(tearfully)

Oh my boy... my boy!

(CHIP, a boy once more, runs across the stage to greet his mother. MRS. POTTS bends down and gathers him in her arms.)

CHIP

Are they gonna live happily ever after, Mama?

MRS. POTTS

Of course, my dear. Of course.

(BELLE and the PRINCE enter with MAURICE.)

ALL

AH AH

PRINCE, BELLE

ALL OOH OOH

TWO LIVES HAVE BEGUN NOW

TWO HEARTS BECOME ONE NOW

ALL

ONE PASSION, ONE DREAM

ONE THING FOREVER TRUE

I LOVE YOU!

CERTAIN AS THE SUN

RISING IN THE EAST

TALE AS OLD AS TIME

SONG AS OLD AS RHYME...

BEAUTY AND THE BEAST

TALE AS OLD AS TIME

SONG AS OLD AS RHYME...

BEAUTY AND THE BEAST

ΛLI

(End of play.)

#23 - Bows

Orchestra

#24 - Exit Music

Orchestra

Appendix

Optional: #4 (ALT) - No Matter What and #4A (ALT) - Maurice Travels

The libretto pages for the optional songs can easily be inserted into the existing scene (pages 12-13). If you choose to perform "No Matter What," these pages should replace all the dialogue and music that falls between the first and last lines below. Use the alternate musical cues where notated.

MAURICE

My daughter! Odd?

(reappears with a silly-looking work helmet and goggles)

Now, where would you get an idea like that?

#4 (ALT) - No Matter What

Maurice, Belle

BELLE

(amused)

I don't know. It's just that— well... people talk.

MAURICE

They talk about me, too.

NO, I'M NOT ODD, NOR YOU

NO FAM'LY EVER SANER

EXCEPT ONE UNCLE WHO - WELL, MAYBE LET THAT PASS

IN ALL YOU SAY AND DO

YOU COULDN'T MAKE IT PLAINER

YOU ARE YOUR MOTHER'S DAUGHTER, THEREFORE YOU ARE CLASS

BELLE

SO I SHOULD JUST ACCEPT I'M SIMPLY NOT LIKE THEM?

MAURICE

THEY ARE THE COMMON HERD AND YOU CAN TAKE MY WORD YOU ARE UNIQUE, CRÈME DE LA CRÈME

NO MATTER WHAT YOU DO I'M ON YOUR SIDE AND IF MY POINT OF VIEW IS SOMEWHAT MISTY-EYED

(MAURICE)

THERE'S NOTHING CLEARER IN MY LIFE THAN WHAT I WISH AND FEEL FOR YOU AND THAT'S A LOT NO MATTER WHAT

BELLE

NO MATTER WHAT THEY SAY YOU MAKE ME PROUD I LOVE THE FUNNY WAY YOU STAND OUT FROM THE CROWD

MAURICE

IT'S MY INTENTION MY INVENTION SHOWS THE WORLD OUT THERE ONE DAY JUST WHAT WE'VE GOT

BELLE, MAURICE

NO MATTER WHAT

MAURICE

NOW, SOME MAY SAY ALL FATHERS JUST EXAGGERATE

BELLE

THAT EVERY DAUGHTER'S GREAT?

MAURICE

YOU ARE!

BELLE

AND EVERY DAUGHTER TENDS TO SAY HER FATHER'S TOPS

MAURICE

SHE PULLS OUT ALL THE STOPS TO PRAISE HIM

BELLE, MAURICE

AND QUITE RIGHTLY!

MAURICE

NO MATTER WHAT THE PAIN WE'VE COME THIS FAR I PRAY THAT YOU REMAIN EXACTLY AS YOU ARE THIS REALLY IS A CASE OF FATHER KNOWING BEST -

BELLE

AND DAUGHTER TOO!

MAURICE

YOU'RE NEVER STRANGE

BELLE

DON'T EVER CHANGE

BOTH

YOU'RE ALL I'VE GOT NO MATTER WHAT

#4A (ALT) - Maurice Travels

Maurice

MAURICE

My daughter... my beautiful, beautiful Belle. Now... what do you say we give her a try? All right. Stand back.

(Maurice pulls a lever and the invention springs to life.)

BELLE

It works! Papa, you did it! You really did it! You'll win first prize at the fair tomorrow, I know it!

Continue where indicated on page 13.

Disney's BEAUTY AND THE BEAST (Vocal Book)

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