

Libretto Vocal Book

Disney's  
**BEAUTY**  
*AND THE*  
**BEAST**  
©Disney



*Music by* **Alan Menken**  
*Lyrics by* **Howard Ashman & Tim Rice**  
*Book by* **Linda Woolverton**

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## ACT ONE

#1 - Overture

Orchestra

## PROLOGUE

#1a - Prologue

Orchestra

*(The music begins. As a Voice-Over Narrator begins the Prologue; the curtain rises to reveal a young man of indeterminate age and noble bearing, standing in the doorway of a majestic castle.)*

## NARRATOR (V.O.)

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.

*(The light reveals an old Beggar Woman.)*

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.

*(The actors pantomime the action as the Narrator continues)*

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.

*(She is transformed into an Enchantress. He falls to his knees, begging forgiveness.)*

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...

...into a hideous Beast and placed a powerful spell on the castle and all who lived there.

*(We can see that the young man has been transformed into the Beast. He holds the Magic Mirror.)*

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.

*(The Beast covers it with a glass dome for protection.)*

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.)*

**(NARRATOR)**

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

#2 - Belle

Belle

*(Belle is revealed. As the Narrator finishes the Prologue, the sun begins to rise and we see the silhouette of a small town.)*

**SCENE ONE: THE TOWN**

*(A charming, provincial French village)*

**BELLE**

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

*(Villagers enter and begin to bustle about their daily business.)*

**ARISTOCRATIC LADY**

BONJOUR!

**FISH MAN**

BONJOUR!

**EGG MAN**

BONJOUR!

**SAUSAGE CURL GIRL**

BONJOUR!

**BAKER**

BONJOUR!

*(The Baker carries a tray of rolls)*

**BELLE**

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

**BAKER**

Good morning, Belle!

BELLE

Morning, Monsieur.

BAKER

Where you off to?

BELLE

The bookshop. I just finished the most wonderful story about a beanstalk and an ogre and...

*(But he's not interested. He yells over his shoulder to his wife.)*

BAKER

That's nice. Marie! The baguettes! Hurry up!

*(Belle sighs...never mind. She continues on her way. Various townspeople talk about her as she passes.)*

ARISTOCRATIC LADY/LADY with CANE

LOOK THERE SHE GOES

THE GIRL IS STRANGE, NO QUESTION

DAZED AND DISTRACTED, CAN'T YOU TELL?

LADY with BABY/SAUSAGE CURL GIRL

NEVER PART OF ANY CROWD

CANDLE MAN/FISH MAN

'CAUSE HER HEAD'S UP ON SOME CLOUD

SOME VILLAGERS

NO DENYING SHE'S A FUNNY GIRL, THAT BELLE

HAT SELLER

BONJOUR.

SAUSAGE CURL GIRL

GOOD DAY.

HAT SELLER

HOW IS YOUR FAMILY?

MILKMAID

BONJOUR.

SHEPHERD BOY

GOOD DAY.

MILKMAID

HOW IS YOUR WIFE?

LADY with CANE

I NEED...SIX EGGS.

ARISTOCRATIC LADY

THAT'S TOO EXPENSIVE!

BELLE

THERE MUST BE MORE THAN THIS PROVINCIAL LIFE!

*(Belle walks to the Book Shop. A kindly Bookseller turns around, pleased to see her.)*

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

*(He 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 all that much...it's yours.

BELLE

But sir!

BOOKSELLER

I insist.

BELLE

Well, thank you. Thank you very much!

*(She exits and continues through town.)*

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VILLAGERS

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

ALL FEMALE VILLAGERS

WITH A DREAMY, FAR-OFF LOOK

ALL MALE VILLAGERS

AND HER NOSE STUCK IN A BOOK

ALL VILLAGERS

WHAT A PUZZLE TO THE REST OF US IS BELLE

*(Belle sits on a fountain, engrossed in her book.)*

BELLE

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

ARISTOCRATIC LADY

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

HATSELLER

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

EGGMAN

VERY DIFFERENT FROM THE REST OF US

MORE VILLAGERS

SHE'S NOTHING LIKE THE REST OF US

ALL VILLAGERS

YES, DIFFERENT FROM THE REST OF US IS BELLE

*(We hear a loud 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 ...

*(duck drop)*

Wow.

*(A large duck drops onstage, missing the bag entirely. He quickly picks it up, drops it into the bag as Gaston enters. He carries a large smoking gun. Gaston is a very handsome, rude, narcissistic, egomaniacal hunter who is willing to go to any lengths to get what he wants. Lefou is his dim-witted hanger-on.)*

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 girl for that matter.

GASTON

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

LEFOU

I know, but...

GASTON

That makes her the best.

*(He grabs Lefou in 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 and sings.)*

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 BEAUTIFUL AS ME  
SO I'M MAKING PLANS TO WOO AND MARRY BELLE

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*(He strides across the stage toward Belle, crossing in front of three twittering Silly Girls. They swoon as he passes.)*

**SILLY GIRLS**

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!

*(The stage comes alive as Villagers crowd through the marketplace.)*

**LADY with BABIES**

BONJOUR!

**GASTON**

PARDON.

**BELLE**

GOOD DAY.

**LADY with CANE**

MAIS OUI!

**ARISTOCRATIC LADY**

YOU CALL THIS BACON?

**MILK MAID**

WHAT LOVELY GRAPES!

**BAKER**

SOME CHEESE...

**LADY with CANE**

...TEN YARDS!

**FISH MAN**

...ONE POUND

**GASTON**

'SCUSE ME!

**MALE VILLAGER**

I'LL GET THE KNIFE.

GASTON

PLEASE LET ME THROUGH!

LADY with BABIES

THIS BREAD...

SAUSAGE CURL GIRL

THOSE FISH...

LADY with BABIES

...IT'S STALE!

SAUSAGE CURL GIRLS

...THEY SMELL!

ALL MALE  
VILLAGERS

MADAME'S  
MISTAKEN  
GOOD MORNING!

OH,  
GOOD MORNING!

FEMALE  
VILLAGERS

WELL,  
MAYBE SO!  
GOOD MORNING!

OH,  
GOOD MORNING!

BELLE

THERE MUST BE  
MORE THAN THIS  
PROVINCIAL LIFE!

GASTON

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

ALL VILLAGERS

LOOK THERE SHE GOES...  
A GIRL WHO'S STRANGE BUT SPECIAL  
A MOST PECULIAR MADEMOISELLE

ALL FEMALE VILLAGERS

IT'S A PITY AND A SIN

ALL 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!

*(Feeling their eyes on her, Belle whirls around and the townsfolk quickly go back to their activities. The Villagers exit. Belle heads for home. Gaston and Lefou are close behind Belle. Gaston runs around in front of her...striking a nonchalant pose.)*

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## #2a - Belle Playoff

Orchestra

GASTON

Hello...Belle.

BELLE

Bonjour, Gaston.

*(She keeps going, but he moves over to block her way.)*

Excuse me.

*(She goes around him. He snatches the book out of her hand.)*

Gaston. May I have my book, please?

GASTON

*(flicking through it)*

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.

*(He 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!

BELLE

Gaston, you are positively primeval!

GASTON

Why, thank you, Belle. Whaddya say you and me take a walk over to the tavern and take a look my trophies?

BELLE

What do you say...we don't?

GASTON

Come on Belle, I think I know how you feel about me.

**BELLE**

You can't even imagine.

*(He grabs her again. She pulls his hands away.)*

Gaston, please! I have to get inside to help my father.

*(She turns around and heads for her cottage.)*

**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!

#2b - Maurice's Entrance

Orchestra

*(There's a cacophony of toots, bells and whistles as Belle's slightly addled genius inventor father, Maurice, brings his colorful invention onstage. He waves merrily... and BOOM! Part of the invention blows up.)*

**(BELLE)**

*(Alarmed)*

Papa!

**GASTON**

Some genius!

**LEFOU**

What's a genius?

*(Gaston THUNKS him again.)*

**GASTON**

*(He puts Lefou out of earshot of Belle and Maurice.)*

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 get 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 picks Lefou up and they exit.)*

BELLE

Papa, are you all right?

MAURICE

I'm fine. But I can't for the life of me figure out why that happened! If that isn't the stubbornest piece of...

*(He kicks it.)*

OW!

BELLE

Papa...!

MAURICE

I'm about ready 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 Faire 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 me see, where did I put that dog-legged clencher?

BELLE

Papa.

*(Belle picks up a funny-looking part and holds it out to him helpfully. He takes it from Belle and uses it to work on the invention, turning twisting, tinkering.)*

MAURICE

So...tell me, 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?

BELLE

Do you think I'm...odd?

MAURICE

My daughter! Odd?

*(He reappears with a silly looking work helmet with goggles)*

Now where would you get an idea like that?

#3 - No Matter What

Maurice, Belle

BELLE

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 FAMILY 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?

Belle

MAURICE

THEY ARE THE COMMON HERD  
AND YOU CAN TAKE MY WORD  
YOU ARE UNIQUE: CREME DE LA CREME  
NO MATTER WHAT YOU DO  
I'M ON YOUR SIDE  
AND IF MY POINT OF VIEW  
IS SOMEWHAT MISTY-EYED  
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

BOTH

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

BOTH

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

#3a - No Matter What - Reprise

Maurice

MAURICE

Now...what do you say we give her a try?

BELLE

All right.

MAURICE

You get the logs...All right...stand back. Here we go.

*(He pulls a lever and the invention slowly chugs to life.)*

BELLE

It works!

MAURICE

It does? It does!

BELLE

Papa, you did it! You really did it! You'll win First Prize at the Faire tomorrow,  
I know it!

MAURICE

Who knows, maybe I will at that!



**BELLE**

Oh, I almost forgot!

*(She puts a scarf around his neck)*

I made you a scarf for good luck.

**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!

**SCENE TWO: THE FOREST**

*(As he sings, his mood begins to change 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

*(He looks around, concerned)*

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

Drat!

*(He looks back. We hear a howl.)*

THAT'S NOT A NIGHTINGALE  
AND NOT A MATING CALL

*(Another howl)*

#4 - Wolf Chase #1

Maurice

**MAURICE**

WOLVES!

*(Suddenly, wolves appear. They advance on him, growling and snarling.)*

(MAURICE)

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

*(Maurice drops the scarf and makes a run for it. The castle door is revealed. Maurice bangs on the door)*

Let me in! Let me in!

*(The door opens)*

**SCENE THREE: THE CASTLE INTERIOR**

*(The castle interior is revealed. Maurice steps inside, awed by size and scale of the place. It appears hollow, lifeless, and empty, like a deserted cathedral.)*

(MAURICE)

Hello?

*(His voice echoes in the vastness.)*

Hello!

*(Maurice proceeds cautiously, looking around. As he does, the lights come up to reveal an ornate human-sized Candelabra and a mantle clock. The Candelabra, Monsieur Lumiere, is a charming, very French Maitre D' who fancies himself a ladies man. Cogsworth, the mantle clock, is an officious manic English Major Domo. Someone wound him up way too tight and he's never wound down. Lumiere and Cogsworth stand side-by-side, motionless, but whispering feverishly, as Maurice wanders past them.)*

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

Poor fellow. Oh, Cogsworth, have a heart. Monsieur, you are welcome here!

*(Lumiere flicks on one of his candle hands. It bursts into flame. Cogsworth quickly steps forward and blows the flame out.)*

MAURICE

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

*(Lumiere steps out.)*

LUMIERE

Allo!

MAURICE

AH!

*(Startled, Maurice jumps back.)*

COGSWORTH

And good-bye!

*(Cogsworth starts pushing him toward the door.)*

MAURICE

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

COGSWORTH

Astonishing, isn't it? And quite inexplicable. Good-bye.

*(He continues pushing him toward the door.)*

LUMIERE

Cogsworth! I'm surprised at you. 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?

*(He pokes and prods Cogsworth curiously.)*

COGSWORTH

Really sir...if you'd just...

*(Maurice pokes him in the eye.)*

Ow!

Stop that! Hee-hee...stop it...stop it, I say!

*(Maurice opens Cogsworth's pendulum door.)*

Really, sir...do you mind?

*(He slams the doors shut. Maurice stops his investigation and scratches his head.)*

MAURICE

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

COGSWORTH

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

MAURICE

I beg your pardon. I don't mean to be rude. It's just that I've never seen a ta...a tal...a talking... AAAACHOOO!

COGSWORTH

(arch)

Bless you.

LUMIERE

You're a chilled to the bone, Monsieur. Come. Warm yourself by the fire.

COGSWORTH

No, I forbid it!

(Ignoring him, Lumiere takes Maurice's arm and leads him across the stage to a large overstuffed chair. Cogsworth rushes after them.)

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

(Maurice sinks into the overstuffed chair.)

Ohhhhh, not the Master's chair! I'm not seeing this. I'm not seeing this!

(Babette, the Featherduster enters.)

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. Bonjour Monsieur.

(She plops into Maurice's lap)

Mind if I sit here?

MAURICE

(embarrassed)

Oh! well! Hello!

COGSWORTH

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

MRS. POTTS

Coming through!

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Me!

Jacq

*(Cogsworth turns around to find a teacart rolling right toward him pushed by Mrs. Potts. Mrs. Potts pushes the teacart next to Maurice. She's a sweet, kind-hearted teapot. Her son, Chip, is a Teacup riding on the cart.)*

(MRS. POTTS)

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 into Chip. Cogsworth throws up his arms in dismay)*

MRS. POTTS

There you are.

MAURICE

This is just what I need...AH!

*(Maurice moves to pick up the teacup and gasps.)*

CHIP

I think I scared him Mama.

MAURICE

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

CHIP

Chip.

MAURICE

Figures.

BABETTE

Care for a blanket, monsieur?

*(She throws a blanket over his shoulder and giggles flirtatiously.)*

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

Veronique!

COGSWORTH

Lumiere! Listen to me! We've got to get him out of here! Do you have any idea what the Master will do if he finds out we let a stranger in...

LUMIERE

Calm yourself, Cogsworth. The Master will never have to know.

#40 - Maurice & the Beast

Orchestra

*(Suddenly, we hear a loud roar. Everyone gasps.)*

*(a nervous laugh)*

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

CHIP

Should we hide, Mama?

LUMIERE

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

COGSWORTH

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

*(to Maurice)*

May I borrow this?

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

BEAST

There's a stranger here!

LUMIERE

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

BEAST

Who let him in?

*(Everyone quakes in fear. Cogsworth peeks out from under him blanket.)*

COGSWORTH

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

BEAST

Who dared to disobey me?

MRS. POTTS

Oh dear!

BEAST

You have all betrayed me!

*(Beast enters. Maurice is frozen with fear in his chair.)*

Who are you?

MAURICE

M...Maurice.

BEAST

What are you doing in my castle?

MAURICE

I lost my way in the woods...

BEAST

You're not welcome here!

MAURICE

I'm sorry. I...I'll just be on my way.

*(He looks up and for the first time, he gets a good look at the Beast's face. It's a gruesome sight. Maurice gasps with horror.)*

BEAST

It's hideous, isn't it?

MAURICE

Oh no, I wasn't...

BEAST

You've come to stare at the Beast, haven't you?

MAURICE

No, No! I meant no harm! I was merely looking for a place to stay!

BEAST

I'll give you a place to stay

*(He raises his huge claw. Blackout.)*

**SCENE FOUR: EXTERIOR OF BELLE'S COTTAGE**

*(We hear the sounds of hysterical sobbing. The lights come up to reveal Gaston and the three Silly girls.)*

**SILLY GIRL #1**

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

**SILLY GIRL #2**

Why would you go and do a thing like that?

**SILLY GIRL #3**

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

**SILLY GIRL #1**

Oh, Gaston, say it isn't so!

**GASTON**

It's so.

**SILLY GIRLS**

WAAAAAAHHHHHHHH!

**GASTON**

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

**SILLY GIRL #1**

Oh no!

**SILLY GIRL #2**

No!

**SILLY GIRL #3**

Never!

**GASTON**

And we'll still have our little...

*(mispronouncing it)*

...rendez-vous. Won't we?

**SILLY GIRL #1**

Oh yes!

**SILLY GIRL #2**

Yes!

**SILLY GIRL #3**

Always!

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## GASTON

Good.

*(rubbing his hands together)*

Well...if we're going to have a wedding, I guess I'd better propose to the bride!

*(He laughs...a big hearty booming laugh. The girls burst into a new round of tears.)*

#1b - Gaston's Crossover

Orchestra

## SILLY GIRLS

WAAAAAAAAAHHHH!

## GASTON

Run along now.

*(They go off, still sobbing.)*

Belle! Oh, Belle...anyone home?

*(She comes around the corner of the house carrying a flowerpot. She spots Gaston, makes a face and ducks back.)*

Helllloooooo!

*(There's no getting out of it. Belle reappears with a fake smile on her face.)*

## BELLE

Gaston? What a...pleasant surprise.

## GASTON

Isn't it though? I'm just full of surprises. For you...Mademoiselle.

## BELLE

A miniature portrait...

*(looking closer)*

...of you. You shouldn't have.

## GASTON

Don't mention it. You know, Belle, there isn't a girl in town who wouldn't love to be in your shoes. This is the day your dreams come true!

## BELLE

What could you possibly know about my dreams, Gaston?

## GASTON

Plenty!

#5 - Me

Gaston, Belle

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!  
THIS EQUATION  
GIRL PLUS MAN  
DOESN'T HELP JUST YOU.  
ON OCCASION  
WOMEN CAN  
HAVE THEIR USES TOO.  
MAINLY TO EXTEND THE FAMILY 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 EVERY GASTON GENE!

BELLE

I'M NOT HEARING THIS!

GASTON

YOU'LL BE KEEPING HOUSE WITH PRIDE

BELLE

JUST INCREDIBLE

GASTON

EACH DAY GRATIFIED.

Belle

BELLE

SO UNWEDDABLE!

GASTON

THAT YOU ARE PART OF THIS IDYLIC SCENE

GASTON

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. We'll have six or seven.

BELLE

Dogs?

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"  
BELLE WHEN YOU MARRY...

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

BELLE

I just don't deserve you.

GASTON

Who does?

ME!

BELLE

But thanks for asking!

*(And she ducks into the house. The Silly Girls return.)*

SILLY GIRL #1

So...how'd it go?

GASTON

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

SILLY GIRLS

SHE TURNED YOU DOWN?

GASTON

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

SILLY GIRL #1

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

SILLY GIRLS

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

*(After they've gone, Belle cautiously peers out of the cottage door.)*

#6 - Belle - Reprise

Belle

BELLE

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...

*(Belle's song is interrupted by Lefou who hurries in looking for Gaston.  
He has Maurice's scarf.)*

LEFOU

Hey, 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**

This 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? Ow!

**BELLE**

Then he's still out there somewhere! Lefou, you have to take me back!

**LEFOU**

Not the woods again!

**BELLE**

Don't you see? Something must have happened. You have to take me back!

**LEFOU**

Not on your life!

*(He goes off.)*

**BELLE**

Then, I'll find him myself!

#6a - *Then I'll Find Him Myself*

Orchestra

*(She runs off.)*

### **SCENE FIVE: INTERIOR OF 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

Rubbish!

LUMIERE

Ah, 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 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

*(guessing)*

...a brick?

LUMIERE

The whole wall.

COGSWORTH

Jean-Claude's a brick wall?

LUMIERE

*(He nods)*

That's him in the kitchen, behind the stove.

COGSWORTH

Tsk...tsk.

LUMIERE

And you know Guillaume...the houseboy?

COGSWORTH

That mealy-mouthed little bootlicker! I've never liked him. He's always groveling at the Master's feet.

LUMIERE

He's a doormat.

COGSWORTH

Perfect.

LUMIERE

It's happening faster with some of the others, but we are not far behind. 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 we threw that poor old beggar woman out on her ear.

LUMIERE

No, but are we not responsible too? For helping to make him the way he is?

COGSWORTH

I suppose so.

LUMIERE

All I know is... I will eventually melt away to nothing. I only hope there's something left of me if the Master ever breaks the spell.

*(Cogsworth pats him on the back in a brief moment of friendship.)*

COGSWORTH

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

*(Belle comes wandering through.)*

BELLE

Hello? Is anyone here? Hello?

LUMIERE

It's a girl!

COGSWORTH

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

LUMIERE/COGSWORTH

It's a girl!!!

*(They bolt to follow her. Lumiere wins. Cogsworth is right behind him)*

LUMIERE

*(calling)*

Mademoiselle!

COGSWORTH

Now Lumiere, let me do all the talking.

LUMIERE

*(Ignoring him)*

Yoohooo...

COGSWORTH

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

LUMIERE

*(Calling)*

Cherie!

COGSWORTH

A word. Just a word!

*(as he goes off)*

That's all I'm asking for!

*(They exit as Mrs. Potts enters with Chip)*

CHIP

Mama, you're not gonna believe what I saw...not in a million thousand years...  
not in a trillion million thousand years!

MRS. POTTS

Yes, dear.

CHIP

No, really...this is the greatest thing...it's the thing that everybody's been waiting for  
since...since...since...I don't know when!



MRS. POTTS

Alright Chip, what is it?

CHIP

There's a girl 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 girl in the castle!

CHIP

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

BABETTE

Well, I don't know about that.

*(Babette and Mrs. Potts exit as Lumiere and Cogsworth reenter)*

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!

*(He grabs Cogsworth and kisses him on both cheeks. Cogsworth pushes him away with disgust.)*

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!

*(He hurries off after Lumiere. Belle comes back through.)*

#6b - Belle in the Castle

BELLE

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

*(The lights come up on Maurice, behind bars in a cell.)*

MAURICE

Belle? Is that you?

BELLE

Papa!

*(Belle rushes to Maurice. She clings to him through the bars.)*

MAURICE

How did you find me?

*(He 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, a shadowy form.)*

MAURICE

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

BELLE

I won't leave you here!

*(She feels his presence and whirls around.)*

Who's there?

*(She can hear him panting...animal-like.)*

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!

Orchestra

## BEAST

*(He growls)*

I am the master of the castle! I do not take orders from anyone. Throw her out!

*(The caryatid stands up, 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

Yes. But you must promise to stay here...forever.

MAURICE

NO!

BELLE

Forever?

BEAST

Forever! Or he dies in the dungeon!

BELLE

That's not fair... Wait! Come into the light.

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!

*(Beast roar)*

MAURICE

No, no, I'm begging you! Please spare my daughter!

*(The Beast drags Maurice out of the cell.)*

BEAST

Take him to the crossroads.

BELLE

WAIT! No, not yet!

MAURICE

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

BELLE

Papa!

*(Maurice is dragged away)*

## LUMIERE

*(whispering)*

Master...

*(The Beast roars angrily. Lumiere slinks away. There's a beat...and Lumiere comes back.)*

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 good-bye!

## BEAST

What?

## BELLE

I'll never see him again...and I didn't even get to say good-bye.

*(The Beast studies her for a moment, confused by this outpouring of emotion.)*

## BEAST

I'll...show you to your room.

*(He turns to go, but she doesn't follow.)*

## BELLE

My room? But I thought...

*(He turns back, confused, irritated.)*

## BEAST

Do you want to stay in that dungeon?

## BELLE

No.

## BEAST

Then follow --

*(HE reaches for her. SHE recoils from his hand in fear. HE stops, then...)*

You follow me!

*(During the following, the Beast leads Belle through the dark, dreary castle. The Beast explains the rules of the castle in a gruff tone.)*

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?

*(She doesn't answer fast enough to suit him.)*

DO YOU UNDERSTAND!

BELLE

Yes!

*(He moves on. Belle watches him.)*

BEAST

This is your room. I hope you'll be comfortable here. If you need anything, my servants will attend you.

*(He motions impatiently for her to go in. Belle steps inside. )*

And, one more thing. You will join me for dinner.

*(Belle turns away.)*

That is not a request!

*(The Beast turns and exits)*

#7 - Is This Home?

Belle

*(The lights come up in the Interior of Belle's room. As she looks around at the strange, unfamiliar surroundings, she can no longer hold back the dark despair that threatens to overwhelm her. She SINGS:)*

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  
EVERY DAY IN MY CHILDHOOD  
EVEN WHEN WE GROW OLD  
HOME SHOULD BE WHERE THE HEART IS  
NEVER WERE WORDS SO TRUE

(BELLE)

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 EVERY LOCK AND KEY  
NOTHING LASTS  
NOTHING HOLDS ALL OF ME  
MY HEART'S FAR FAR AWAY  
HOME AND FREE

*(The song ends...and there's a brisk knock at the door.)*

BELLE

Who is it?

MRS. POTTS

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

BELLE

Come in.

*(Mrs. Potts toddles in)*

MRS. POTTS

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

BELLE

But...you're...you're...!

MRS. POTTS

*(firmly)*

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

*(Belle is so stunned she backs up into a wardrobe behind her.)*

Belle

re, unfav-  
ver-

WARDROBE

Careful, darling!

*(Belle turns around to see MADAME DE LA GRAND BOUCHE, a grand, larger-than-life wardrobe. Belle gasps.)*

BELLE

Wh...who are you?

WARDROBE

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

BELLE

Sorry.

WARDROBE

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!

WARDROBE

I know it is...but here we are! Well now, what shall we dress you in for dinner?

*(She lifts up Belle's sleeve)*

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

*(She opens her drawers and pulls out bloomers. She 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.

WARDROBE

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

BELLE

*(adamant)*

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

*(a beat)*

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

*(Mrs. Potts and Wardrobe look at one another, feeling badly for her. They approach...gently.)*



#7a - Is This Home - Tag

Mrs Potts

MRS. POTTS

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

WARDROBE

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  
AND WHO KNOWS  
YOU MAY FIND  
HOME HERE TOO

## SCENE SIX: THE TAVERN

(Gaston, sullen and morose, enters. Gaston's cronies and his female admirers look on as Lefou approaches.)

#8 - Gaston

Lefou, Gaston, Silly Girls, Men

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.

LEFOU

GOSH IT DISTURBS ME TO SEE YOU, GASTON  
LOOKING SO DOWN IN THE DUMPS  
EVERY GUY HERE'D LOVE TO BE YOU, GASTON,  
EVEN WHEN TAKING YOUR LUMPS  
THERE'S NO MAN IN TOWN AS ADMIRER AS YOU --  
YOU'RE EVERYONE'S FA-VOR-ITE GUY --  
EVERYONE'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!

*(Lefou is joined by Gaston's cronies. The group begins to sing and sway in an effort to cheer up their idol, Gaston. And, gradually, it starts to work.)*

CRONIES

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!  
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

**SILLY GIRLS**

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 EVERY LAST INCH OF ME'S COVERED WITH HAIR!

**CRONIES**

NO ONE HITS LIKE GASTON

**OTHER CRONIES**

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

EVERY 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

**ALL**

*(Gaston poses)*

OOOH,

AHHH.

WOW!

**ALL**

MY WHAT A GUY THAT GASTON

*(Dance Break)*

t to cheer

ALL

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!

GASTON

Drinks on Lefou!

*(Maurice enters, panicked)*

MAURICE

Help! Help! Someone help me!

#Sa - Gaston - Reprise

Gaston, Lefou

GASTON

Maurice?

*(Maurice runs from person to person, frantically begging for help, but not making much sense.)*

MAURICE

Please, I need your help! He's got her! He's got her locked in a dungeon....

CRONY

Who?

MAURICE

Belle...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!

*(There's a beat as Gaston and the villagers stare at him with disbelief. Then, everyone bursts into laughter, particularly Gaston. One of Gaston's cronies leans over Maurice.)*

GASTON

Is it a big beast?

MAURICE

Hugel!

CRONY

With spooky yellow eyes?

MAURICE

Yes! Yes!

CRONY

...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.

*(He looks at his cronies and jerks his thumb toward the door.)*

MAURICE

*(relieved)*

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

*(The cronies lift Maurice up by his arms, carry him off)*

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

CRONY 1

Crazy ol' Maurice.

CRONY 2

He's always good for a laugh.

*(The cronies exit leaving Gaston and Lefou musing.)*

GASTON

Crazy ol' Maurice...mmmmmm

*(The idea dawns.)*

Crazy ol' Maurice!

GASTON

LEFOU I'M AFRAID I'VE BEEN THINKING

LEFOU

A DANGEROUS PASTIME

GASTON

I KNOW.

BUT THAT WHACKY 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...

*(whispers)*

LEFOU

Yes?

GASTON

Then we...

*(whispers)*

LEFOU

No! Would she?...

*(whispers)*

GASTON

Guess!

LEFOU

Now I get it!

BOTH

Let's go!

*(Gaston gets up and dances with Lefou.)*

BOTH

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!

*(Gaston and Lefou exit.)*

*(The lights come up on the castle)*

### SCENE SEVEN: FIREPLACE

*(As Cogsworth enters, we see that he now has a gigantic winding handle attached to his back which he is entirely unaware of. 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 every-  
thing in the kitchen.

COGSWORTH

Good...good.

*(He turns around...and both Mrs. Potts and Lumiere notice the handle. They gasp.)*

COGSWORTH

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?

*(Lumiere takes him and puts him in front of the mirror. Cogsworth 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

*(trying to pull it off)*

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. Where did it come from? Why is this happening to me?

MRS. POTTS

It's the spell, I'm afraid.

LUMIERE

Just try to relax...

COGSWORTH

Relax! Relax! How can I relax with this appendage on my back? Is there no dignity left for me? 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.

*(Beast enters.)*

BEAST

It's time for dinner. Where is she?

COGSWORTH

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

BEAST

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

MRS. POTTS

Try to be patient, sir. The girl 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!

*(grumbling)*

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

*(sotto 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!

MRS. POTTS

Well, you could start by trying to make yourself more presentable.

*(she pulls him upright)*

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...well, actually she's in the process of...circumstances being what they are...

*(The Beast growls impatiently.)*

COGSWORTH

*(a timid squeak)*

She's not coming.

*(a squeak)*

She's not coming.

BEAST

What did you say?

COGSWORTH

*(even squeakier)*

She's not coming.

BEAST

We'll see about that!

*(The Beast 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

Stay where you are! Lumiere, stand aside.

*(The Beast barges in to Belle's room)*

I thought I told you to come down to dinner!

BELLE

*(yelling back)*

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

*(sarcastically)*

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?

*(He crosses 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.

BEAST

I'll give her one last chance. 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!

*(HE begins to storm out the room)*

LUMIERE

Master, please!

BEAST

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

*(He roars and storms off angrily.)*

LUMIERE

What were we thinking? We will never be human again.

COGSWORTH

So, it appears.

*(There's a long moment as they sink into despair)*

MRS. POTTS

Well, what would you two 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!

COGSWORTH

Quite right Mrs. Potts! We mustn't give up while there's still a chance. Lumiere, stand watch at the door and if there's the slightest change, inform me at once.

*(Lumiere, with a mock salute.)*

LUMIERE

Oui, mon Capitan.

*(Cogsworth and Mrs. Potts exit.)*

*(The lights dim in Belle's room and come up on the Beast's lair.)*

BEAST

I ask nicely but she refuses! What...what does she want me to do...beg?

*(He picks up the Mirror.)*

Show me the girl!

*(The Magic Mirror glows. The lights come up on Belle's room.)*

drag

#8b - How Long Must This Go On?

Beast

WARDROBE

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

BELLE

Why should I? Did he give my father a chance?

WARDROBE

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 her words. The lights fade in Belle's room))*

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?

*(He looks to the Rose. One more petal falls. He groans.)*

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!

*(He exits. The lights come up on Lumiere's asleep at his post... snoring loudly. Babette approaches. She reaches out to Lumiere and we see that her hands are now feathers. )*

BABETTE

Lumiere...oh Lumiere...!

LUMIERE

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

*(He takes her hand and kisses it, but gets a mouth full of feathers.)*

Agh - agh - ahchoo!

Beast

BABETTE

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

*(sobbing)*

Oh, this horrible horrible spell...

*(sneezes)*

LUMIERE

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

*(lascivious)*

...tickle my fancy!

*(She giggles and pushes him away.)*

BABETTE

Oh no.

LUMIERE

Oh yes.

BABETTE

Oh no.

LUMIERE

Oh yes.

BABETTE

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

*(She runs out with Lumiere right behind. After they've gone, the lights come up on Belle's room.)*

BELLE

*(sheepish)*

Actually Madame, I am a little hungry.

WARDROBE

I'll ring for Mrs. Potts and sing you an aria while we wait.

BELLE

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

WARDROBE

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

BELLE

*(she smiles)*

I know.

*(Belle goes out.)*

WARDROBE

Oh dear...oh dear.

*(The lights come up on another area. Mrs. Potts and Cogsworth enter)*

MRS. POTTS

I like this girl. I like her spunk.

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.

COGSWORTH

I believe you're right.

MRS. POTTS

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's gone! I swear my eyes never left the...Enchantee, mademoiselle.

*(He kisses her hand.)*

COGSWORTH

This is Lumiere...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!

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#9

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## 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'll be our necks!

## LUMIERE

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

## COGSWORTH

MUSIC?

(A drum roll)

#9 - Be Our Guest

Lumiere, Chip, Mrs. Potts, Ensemble

## LUMIERE

(into song)

Ma chere, 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!

(The number proceeds in the style of an elaborate Cabaret show. Lumiere serves as Master of Ceremonies)

BE OUR GUEST! BE OUR GUEST!  
 PUT OUR SERVICE TO THE TEST  
 TIE A NAPKIN 'ROUND YOUR NECK, CHERIE  
 AND WE'LL PROVIDE THE REST  
 SOUP DU JOUR!  
 HOT HORS D'OEUVRE!  
 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 SOUFFLE!  
PIE AND PUDDING EN FLAMBE!

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!  
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, BE OUR GUEST!

**BOG SINGERS**

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

**LADIES**

IT'S A TREAT FOR ANY DINER! (din-ah!)  
DON'T BELIEVE ME, ASK THE CHINA!

**MEN**

SINGING PORK, DANCING VEAL  
WHAT AN ENTERTAINING MEAL

**BOG SINGERS**

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.

**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  
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!

**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  
TEN YEARS, WE'VE BEEN RUSTING  
NEEDING SO MUCH MORE THAN DUSTING  
NEEDING EXERCISE - A CHANCE TO USE OUR SKILLS  
MOST DAYS, WE JUST LAY AROUND THE CASTLE  
FLABBY, FAT AND LAZY  
YOU WALKED IN AND WHOOPS-A-DAISY!

Babette!

BABETTE

Come to me, my little spark.

LUMIERE

Ah-choo! Oui!

BABETTE

No!

COGSWORTH

Lumiere! This time you've gone too far. This is shameless! Shameless!

ALL

Hey!

LUMIERE

*(as napkins enter)*

Allo!

NAPKINS

Hi!

LUMIERE

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

NAPKINS

Ooh la la!

*(all together)*

Un, deux, trois, quatre, cinq, six, sept, wheee!

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!  
 'TIL 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

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 handpainted ceiling complete with cherubs frolicking in delight amidst the nymphs and centaurs...

*(Lights go down on Cogsworth and company as the Beast enters carrying a tray of food for Belle.)*

BEAST

Act like a gentleman...act like a gentleman...This'll be good. Oh, Belle?

*(The Beast knocks again.)*

Belle?

*(Lights come up again on Cogsworth's tour...The Beast ducks back 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!

*(He 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! I had no idea. If only he weren't here!

*(Lumiere and Belle exit)*

**BEAST**

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

*(He goes into the West Wing. Cogsworth re-enters...Belle and Lumiere trail behind.)*

**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**

Nice going.

**BELLE**

I wonder what he's hiding up there.

**COGSWORTH**

*(He 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. We have exquisite tapestries dating all the way back to Aloysious the Pretentious...

**BELLE**

Maybe later.

*(She moves closer to the West Wing.)*

for

LUMIERE

*(thinking quickly)*

Perhaps you would like to see the gardens...or...or the library?

*(Belle whirls around with sudden interest.)*

BELLE

You have a library?

#9a - Belle in the West Wing

Orchestra

LUMIERE

With books!

*(Cogsworth and Lumiere back away from the stairs...drawing Belle with them. She follows, tantalized.)*

COGSWORTH

Oh yes! Scads of books! Mountains of books! Forests of books! Cascades!  
Cloudbursts! Swamps of books!

LUMIERE

Books with pictures! Books with words!

COGSWORTH

More words than you could ever be able to read in a lifetime!

LUMIERE

Books on every subject, by every author who ever set pen to papier!

*(They toddle off. Belle glances over her shoulder at the West Wing and her curiosity gets the better of her. She turns back and heads up the stairs. Belle enters the Beast's lair. She shudders as she steps through. Something catches her eye and she turns. It's the Rose. She moves closer...awestruck. Fascinated, Belle moves as if to lift the dome as the Beast enters)*

#10

BEAST

DON'T TOUCH THAT!

BELLE

I'm Sorry!

*(Belle backs away fearfully as he sees that the Rose is unharmed, his fear begins to abate and fury rises up in its place. He slowly advances on her...eyes burning with rage.)*

BEAST

What are you doing here?

BELLE

I...

It

If

De

No

Yo

Of

De

No

I'm

do



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 HAD NO RIGHT TO BE THERE! NO RIGHT!

*(As she tries to run past him, he grabs her arm and pulls off her sleeve as she falls-backwards)*

BEAST

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 and self-recrimination.)*

#10 - If I Can't Love Her

Beast

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

AND IN MY TWISTED FACE

THERE'S NOT THE SLIGHTEST 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,

(BEAST)

LOVE A LOST ILLUSION  
HELPLESS  
UNFORGIVEN  
COLD AND DRIVEN  
TO THIS SAD CONCLUSION  
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  
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 ACT ONE.)

## ACT TWO

#11 - Entrance

Orchestra

## SCENE ONE: THE FOREST

#11a - Wolf Chase #2

Orchestra

(We are in the Forest. Belle runs in, fleeing from the castle. She stops to catch her breath and looks around. She sees wolves who advance on her. In desperation, She breaks off a tree branch and swings it at them. They leap at her, snarling, snapping, tugging at her cloak. She falls... They have her now! Suddenly, we hear a thunderous roar! The Beast leaps in... flinging the wolf off of Belle. He stands over her, defending her from the wolves who attack him from all sides. With a final roar... he hurls the wolves away... The Beast staggers forward and collapses. Belle looks off for a moment. If she made her break now... She looks back at the Beast, lying wounded on the ground... and runs to his side. She tries to help him up. He moans painfully.)

## SCENE TWO: FIREPLACE/CASTLE INTERIOR

(We are in the castle. Belle helps the Beast to his chair. 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 steaming water into the bowl. 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

Let me see. Don't do that!

(She reaches for him again, but he won't let her touch his arm.)

Just hold still.

(She gently dabs at the wound. He cringes and howls painfully.)

BEAST

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 him pause. It's a moment before he can come up with a retort.)

BEAST

Well, you shouldn't have been in the West Wing!

BELLE

And you should learn to control your temper!

*(He doesn't have an answer for that. They glare at each other in a silent battle of wills. The Beast looks to Mrs. Potts and Lumiere who avert their eyes. Belle dips the cloth in hot water again and wrings it out.)*

Now hold still, this may sting a little.

*(She dabs gently at the wound on his arm. He winces but doesn't pull away.)*

BELLE

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 any more.

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!

*(She speaks to the Beast and Belle.)*

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

*(Lumiere and Cogsworth look at each other.)*

LUMIERE/COGSWORTH

Soup?

MRS. POTTS

Trust me.

(Mrs. Potts, Lumiere, Beast and Cogsworth huddle. A small table tracks on. Chip sits on top.)

#12 - Something There

Belle, Beast, Lumiere, Cogsworth, Mrs. Potts

BELLE

THERE'S SOMETHING SWEET  
AND ALMOST KIND  
BUT HE WAS MEAN  
AND HE WAS COARSE AND UNREFINED  
BUT NOW HE'S DEAR AND SO UNSURE  
I WONDER WHY I DIDN'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 in to the chair. The Beast crosses to his chair and perches, unable to sit. Belle raises her bowl...the Beast follows suit)

CHIP

(as they raise their bowls)

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 he 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

(to Cogsworth and Lumiere who 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.

*(impulsively)*

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...

*(he remembers)*

Aaah!

*(Lumiere whispers into the Beast's ear. He draws back, skeptically.)*

BEAST

What? Are you sure?

*(dubious)*

Well...

*(Belle comes back wearing a pink dress)*

*(Cogsworth clears his throat, and bows in Belle's direction. Lumiere & Beast look in her direction)*

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!

*(Beast looks at Lumiere and Cogsworth. "How'd I do?" They nod and make "go on" motions...)*

BEAST

Uh...Belle...I uh...have something to show you.

*(He leads her upstage.)*

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

*(Belle closes her eyes)*

LUMIERE

Get the girl!

BELLE

Can I open them?

*(A swag opens to reveal a beautiful Library with stacks and stacks of books.)*

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. She dashes from stack to stack...giddy with delight.)*

BELLE

NEW AND BIT ALARMING

WHO'D HAVE EVER THOUGHT THAT THIS COULD BE

*(Beast enters the library)*

TRUE THAT HE'S NO PRINCE CHARMING

BUT THERE'S SOMETHING IN HIM THAT

THAT I SIMPLY DIDN'T SEE

*(Musical underscoring continues. Belle shows the Beast a book.)*

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.

BEAST

*(He pushes it back to her)*

That's all right.

BELLE

*(She pushes it back to him)*

No, really...you read it.

BEAST

No...you.

*(He pushes it back to her.)*

BELLE

No...you.

*(She pushes it back to him. Finally, in frustration, he confesses.)*

BEAST

No! I can't!

BELLE

You never learned to read?

BEAST

Only a little and long ago.

*(He goes to leave)*

BELLE

Well, it just so happens, this is the perfect book to read aloud. Come here, sit by me.

*(They sit down to read. Lumiere, Cogsworth, and Mrs. Potts enter. Mrs. Potts pushes her tea cart with Chip.)*

LUMIERE

WELL, WHO'D HAVE THOUGHT

MRS. POTTS

WELL, BLESS MY SOUL

COGSWORTH

WELL, WHO'D HAVE KNOWN

MRS. POTTS

WELL, WHO INDED



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.

CHIP

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.  
(They 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

*(excited)*

So that must mean that he's the king!

BELLE

Wait and see.

*(The Beast shakes his head with wonder.)*

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...

*(correcting himself)*

...what I am.

*(Belle looks at him. He's touched her heart.)*

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.

*(There's a beat. Their eyes meet. A bond has formed between them.)*

(BELLE)

*(reminded, she picks up the book and reads)*

"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 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. I've been feeling it too.

#13 - Human Again

Ensemble

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

(LUMIERE)

POISED AND POLISHED  
AND GLEAMING WITH CHARM  
I'LL BE COURTING AGAIN  
CHIC AND SPORTING AGAIN

MRS. POTTS

WHICH SHOULD CAUSE SEVERAL HUSBANDS ALARM

CHIP

I'LL HOP DOWN OFF THIS SHELF

LUMIERE

AND TOUTE SUITE, 'BE MYSELF

CHIP

I CAN'T WAIT TO BE HUMAN AGAIN

WARDROBE/MRS. POTTS/BABETTE

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!

WARDROBE

AH CHERIE, WON'T IT ALL BE TOP DRAWER?

I'LL WEAR LIPSTICK AND ROUGE

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

ALL OBJECTS

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 OBJECTS

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

MRS. POTTS/DUST PAIL/EGGTIMER

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!

*(The library. The musical underscoring continues as Belle finishes the book.)*

BELLE

*(reading)*

"...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)*

(BELLE)

That's the end.

*(He is clearly stricken by the tale.)*

BEAST

What a...

*(he swallows the lump in his throat)*

...beautiful story

BELLE

I knew you'd like it.

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 Beast exit the castle)*

ALL OBJECTS

WHEN WE'RE HUMAN AGAIN  
ONLY HUMAN AGAIN  
WHEN THE GIRL FINALLY 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.  
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...

## (ALL OBJECTS)

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-THREE'S  
 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 FINALLY REBORN  
 AND WE'RE ALL OF US HUMAN AGAIN!

**SCENE THREE: THE TAVERN**

*(Gaston and Lefou enter the tavern with an unfamiliar man all dressed in black, the proprietor of the local lunatic asylum. They are seated at a table.)*

#14 - Maison Des Lunes

Gaston, Lefou, D'Arque

**GASTON**

Thank you for coming on such short notice, Monsieur d'Arque.

**MONSIEUR D'ARQUE**

I don't usually leave the asylum in the middle of the night. But this fellow said you'd make it worth my while.

**GASTON**

Look, I've got my heart set on marrying Belle, but she needs a little...persuasion.

**LEFOU**

Turned him down flat!

**GASTON**

It's like this, see...

THERE'S A DANGER I'LL BE THWARTED  
 AND DENIED MY HONEYMOON  
 FOR THE PRETTY THING I'VE COURTED  
 REFUSES TO SWOON  
 SO THE TIME HAS COME FOR A MURKY PLAN  
 FOR WHICH I TURN TO A MURKY MAN

LEFOU

TO FIND THAT FIEND...

GASTON & LEFOU

WHERE BETTER THAN  
THE MAISON DES LUNES?

GASTON

I DON'T TAKE THIS GIRL FOR GRANTED.  
THERE'S NO PATH I HAVEN'T HEWN  
TO HER HEART; NO SEED UNPLANTED,  
NO FLOWERS UNSTREWN  
BUT QUITE AMAZING TO RELATE  
SHE DOESN'T WANT ME FOR HER MATE

LEFOU

WHICH FORCES HIM TO CONTEMPLATE

GASTON & LEFOU

THE MAISON DES LUNES

D'ARQUE

I DON'T WISH TO SEEM A TAD OBTUSE  
BUT I DON'T SEE HOW I CAN BE OF USE  
FOR I LOCK PEOPLE UP;  
I'M NOT A LONELY HEARTS CLUB  
I'M A COLD COLD FISH  
I'VE A NASTY VICIOUS STREAK

LEFOU

Please speak!

GASTON

IT'S BELLE'S FATHER WHO'S YOUR CLIENT  
SHE ADORES THE OLD BUFFOON  
SHE'LL BE FORCED TO BE COMPLIANT

LEFOU

SHE'LL DANCE TO YOUR TUNE

GASTON

WE GET THE DAUGHTER THROUGH HER DAD  
YOU JUST PRONOUNCE THE OLD BOY MAD

LEFOU

AND WHOOSH! HE'S SLAMMED UP IN YOUR PAD



D'ARQUE & LEFOU

THE MAISON DES LUNES!

GASTON

DO I MAKE MYSELF ENTIRELY CLEAR?

D'ARQUE

IT'S THE SIMPLEST DEAL OF MY WHOLE FOUL CAREER!

GASTON

PUT MAURICE AWAY AND SHE'LL BE HERE IN MOMENTS  
IN A DREADFUL STATE  
SHE'LL CAPITULATE TO ME

D'ARQUE

OH...

I'LL BE STRAPPING UP AN INMATE

LEFOU

VERY TIGHTLY

GASTON

VERY SOON

D'ARQUE

BUT PLEASE DON'T BRING HIM IN LATE  
OUR CHECK-IN TIME'S NOON

LEFOU & D'ARQUE

SO WAVE ONE BACHELOR GOODBYE

GASTON

SHE'LL BE MY BRIDE

LEFOU

SHE'D RATHER DIE -  
THAN HAVE HER DADDY...

D'ARQUE

OSSIFY?

IN MY SORDID SALOON!

GASTON, LEFOU & D'ARQUE

SO BOOK THE CHURCH, RAISE GLASSES HIGH  
TO THE MAISON DES LUNES!

**SCENE FOUR: THE BEAST'S LAIR/WEST WING**

*(The Beast prepares for dinner with the help of Lumiere and Cogsworth.)*

**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 waves at him to be quiet.)*

**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...

*(He 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 waves at Cogsworth again.)*

What are you afraid of?

LUMIERE

Nothing!

BEAST

Master...

LUMIERE

I'm afraid she might...

BEAST

She might what?

COGSWORTH

Laugh at me.

BEAST

*(Lumiere and Cogsworth look at each other...empathizing with his 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!

BEAST

I really don't think I can do this.

LUMIERE

Here. This might help to bolster your courage.

*(Cogsworth holds the Mirror up...the Beast groans and look away. He doesn't want to see...but Lumiere turns his head to force him to look. He is dressed elegantly with his hair tied back in a ponytail. He actually looks good.)*

BEAST

*(surprised)*

Ah!

LUMIERE

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

#14a - Before 'Beauty & the Beast'

Orchestra

*(The Beast looks to Cogsworth, who holds up the Mirror again.)*

*(The lights come up on Belle. She's dressed in a stunning golden gown. The Beast holds his hand out to her. They sit at a banquet table.)*

*(Mrs. Potts enters with Chip in the teacart)*

#15 - Beauty & 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 his hand)*

BELLE

Dance with me.

BEAST

No...I...

LUMIERE/COGSWORTH

DANCE WITH HER!

*(Belle and the Beast dance together.)*

MRS. POTTS

EVER JUST THE SAME  
EVER A SURPRISE  
EVER AS BÉFORE  
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

(MRS. POTTS)

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, luv.  
(Mrs. Potts and Chip exit. Belle and the Beast on a bench.)

BEAST

Thank you for asking me to dinner.

BELLE

Dinner was 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. Cogsworth and Lumiere enter.)

#15a - Beast Lets Belle Go

Orchestra

BEAST

I must speak from...

LUMIERE AND COGSWORTH

...the heart!

BEAST

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.

BELLE

I'd like to see my father, please.

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

BEAST

*(with difficulty)*

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.

*(She tries to return the Mirror but he pushes it back toward her.)*

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

*(She takes his hand briefly.)*

BELLE

I could never forget you.

*(He holds her hand...almost desperately...as if he's waiting for her to say something more.)*

BEAST

Belle, I...

BELLE

Yes?

BEAST

Go. Go. Go.

*(She turns and runs out. He watches her go.)*

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?

*(He doesn't answer...then looks to Mrs. Potts.)*

#16 - If I Can't Love Her - Reprise

Beast

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.

*(They exit)*

BEAST

NO SPELL HAS BEEN BROKEN  
NO WORDS HAVE BEEN SPOKEN  
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 WILL ALWAYS BE  
IN THIS HOPELESS STATE  
AND CONDEMNED TO WAIT -  
WAIT FOR DEATH TO SET ME FREE.

more.)

you!

**SCENE FIVE: EXTERIOR BELLE'S HOUSE**

*(Belle and Maurice enter.)*

**BELLE**

We're finally home. 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 beast?

**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?

#16a - A Change In Me

Belle

**BELLE**

I don't know but I see him differently now.

*(She looks around)*

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  
MY CHILDHOOD DREAMS BUT I DON'T MIND



(BELLE)

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

*(Monsieur D'Arque enters with a mob)*

MONSIEUR D'ARQUE

Good afternoon.

BELLE

Monsieur D'Arque!

MONSIEUR D'ARQUE

I've come to collect your father.

BELLE

What?

MONSIEUR D'ARQUE

Don't worry. We'll take good care of him.

BELLE

My father's not crazy!

LEFOU

He was raving like a lunatic. We all heard him.

*(to the crowd)*

Didn't we?

*(They murmur their agreement.)*

MONSIEUR D'ARQUE

All right...come along quietly, now

BELLE

You can't do this!

LEFOU

Tell us again, old man. Just how big was that beast?

MAURICE

Well, he was enormous! He was at least eight...no, more like ten feet tall!

LEFOU

You don't get much crazier than that!

MAURICE

It's true...I tell you!

*(Monsieur D'Arque's men move in and grab Maurice.)*

What are you doing? Let go of me!

D'ARQUE

Tell me Maurice...when did you first start having these delusions?

MAURICE

It is not a delusion. The Beast was real! And so was the talking clock!

*(The crowd laughs as Gaston appears out of the shadows.)*

GASTON

Poor Belle. It's a shame about your father.

BELLE

Gaston, you know he's not crazy!

GASTON

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...

NEVER!

BELLE

*(He grabs her roughly and kisses her on the lips. She pushes him away and slaps his face. He moves as if to retaliate. The crowd gasps)*

Have it your way!

GASTON

*(to D'Arque)*

Take the old man!

Let go of me! Belle!

MAURICE

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

BELLE

*(Everyone stops and looks up. Belle pulls the Magic Mirror out of the sack and holds it up for all to see.)*

*(to the Mirror)*

Show me the Beast!

*(The image of the Beast appears in the Magic Mirror.)*

#16b - Show Me the Beast

Orchestra

That's him! That's him!

MAURICE

*(The crowd gasps. D'Arque's men release Maurice. The townspeople are terrified.)*

Is he dangerous?

A MOTHER

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

BELLE

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

GASTON

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

BELLE

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

*(He whips the townspeople into a frenzy, transforming them into a wild angry mob.)*

#17 - Mob Song

**GASTON**

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

*(The crowd gasps.)*

**BELLE**

He would never do that!

**GASTON**

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

**VILLAGERS**

Kill him!

**MALE VILLAGER**

WE'RE NOT SAFE UNTIL HE'S DEAD  
HE'LL COME STALKING US AT NIGHT.

**FEMALE VILLAGER**

SET TO SACRIFICE OUR CHILDREN  
TO HIS MONSTROUS APPETITE!

**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 'TIL HE'S DEAD!  
GOOD AND DEAD! KILL THE BEAST!

**BELLE**

I won't let you do this!

GASTON

Try and 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!

MALE VILLAGERS

I am!

MORE MALE VILLAGERS

I am!

CROWD

LIGHT YOUR TORCH, MOUNT YOUR HORSE.

GASTON

SCREW YOUR COURAGE TO THE STICKING PLACE!

CROWD

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 EVERY DAY.

ALL

IT'S A BEAST! ONE AS TALL AS A MOUNTAIN!  
WE WON'T REST 'TIL 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!!!

MOB

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!

GASTON

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

MOB

HEARTS ABLAZE, BANNERS HIGH.  
WE GO MARCHING INTO BATTLE  
UNAFRAID, ALTHOUGH THE DANGER JUST INCREASED.  
RAISE THE FLAG! SING THE SONG!  
HERE WE COME, WE'RE FIFTY STRONG!  
AND FIFTY FRENCHMEN CAN'T BE WRONG!  
LET'S KILL THE BEAST!

(BOOM!)

KILL THE BEAST!

(BOOM!)

KILL THE BEAST!

(CRASH!)

KILL THE BEAST!

**SCENE SIX: CASTLE INTERIOR**

*(All's quiet inside. Gaston and the mob don't notice anything as they pass through the foyer which is filled with silent Objects.)*

LEFOU

This place gives me the creeps.

GASTON

Shhhh!

LEFOU

Well, it does!

Shut up!

GASTON

Gaston, I want to go home!

LEFOU

#17a - The Battle

Orchestra

CHIP

CHARGE!

*(The whole castle seems to come alive as the Objects descend on the unsuspecting villagers. Babette is chased by a villager.)*

Say, you're cute.

BABETTE

Naaah.

VILLAGER

*(hm)*

BABETTE

Ahhh.

VILLAGER

Ah. Ah. Ah. Ah. Ahhhh

BABETTE

Oooooooh.

*(Lumiere lights the Villager's pants on fire. The Villager runs off. Lumiere goes to the Beast.)*

*(Cogsworth appears chasing Villager).*

COGSWORTH

Tally Ho!!! Tally ho!!!

LUMIERE

Sacre 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!...

*(Mrs. Potts enters with Chip in the teacart. Lefou sees them and crosses.)*

MRS. POTTS

You look like you could use a nice cup of tea!

LEFOU

Tea? Oh, thank you!

CHIP

Here ya go!

*(Chip spits tea in Lefou's face)*

MRS. POTTS

Take that, you scurvy scum!

*(Mrs. Potts swings her spout, hitting Lefou. Lefou stumbles blindly as Mrs. Potts exits with Chip)*

LEFOU

Where did everybody go?

*(Lefou crosses into Wardrobe, dressed as Brunhilde. She stuns Lefou with a high note. Lefou turns and runs.)*

*(Gaston enters the West Wing and sees the Beast.)*

Orchestra

#17b - Fight on the Tower

GASTON

Ha! You're even uglier in the flesh!

*(The Beast looks at him, then turns away. Gaston strides across the room kicks him.)*

GASTON

Get up!

*(The Beast groans but doesn't fight back.)*

GASTON

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

*(Gaston punches the Beast.)*

GASTON

You were in love with her, weren't you, Beast?

*(He laughs cruelly)*

Oh, that's a good one! Did you really think a girl like that would want a thing like you? What a fool!



*(Gaston continues to beat and kick the Beast.)*

**GASTON**

She despises you Beast! And she sent me here to destroy you!

**BEAST**

No.

**GASTON**

It's over, Beast. Belle is mine!

*(Gaston tries to stab the Beast. Beast 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)*

Pull me up! Pull me up!

*(Alternate: Let me go! Let me go!)*

I'm begging you!

*(The Beast roars, prepared to kill him. But he struggles with himself. He can't do it... he's too human now. He releases Gaston.)*

**BEAST**

Get out. Belle.

*(Gaston sags...gasping for breath. The Beast moves towards Belle.)*

**BELLE**

I'm sorry...

**BEAST**

You came back.

**BELLE**

Take my hand!

*(But just as their hands meet, Gaston plunges a knife into the Beast's back. Gaston stabs him again. Gaston stumbles and falls to his death. We hear his long, anguished wail. The Beast staggers toward Belle and collapses on the West Wing. Belle is holding the Beast in her arms)*

#18 -- Is This Home -- Reprise

BEAST

You came back.

BELLE

*(struggling with the 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...

#19 Transformation/Finale

Beast, Belle, Ensemble

BEAST

*(gasps)*

Belle...I...

BELLE

*(sobbing)*

--Yes?

*(He dies)*

(BELLE)

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

*(She collapses on his chest.)*

*(And the last petal falls. There's a long moment... filled with the sound of Belle's sorrow. The Beast transforms into the Prince... He turns to Belle and holds out his hand.)*

PRINCE

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

BELLE

*(She looks closer)*

It is you!

*(They kiss... the kiss that's been waiting for so long. Mrs. Potts, Lumiere and Cogsworth enter. They have transformed into people!)*

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!

*(He kisses Lumiere)*

LUMIERE

Stop it! Stop that!

*(The Prince runs to them.)*

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!

*(They go off.)*

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

Yooheooo! Bonjour, Handsome.

LUMIERE

Babette! You look so...much better!

BABETTE

What do you mean? 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

No...I wasn't.

BABETTE

Yes, you were!

LUMIERE

Well, maybe a little.

BABETTE

*(sexily)*

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

*(She giggles. He chases her off. Wardrobe enters. She's transformed into a diva once again. She strikes a pose and clears her throat.)*

COGSWORTH

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

WARDROBE

Thank you, Cogsworth. Do you like the gown? I simply can't believe it fits me again...after all these years.

COGSWORTH

It's magnificence in excelsius.

WARDROBE

Did you know...I wore this the night I performed at the Royal Opera? The King himself was there...

COGSWORTH

I know my dear. You were wonderful.

WARDROBE

Oh, Cogsworth!

*(They exit.)*

CHIP

*(offstage)*

Mama! Mama!

MRS. POTTS

Chip!

*(tearfully)*

Oh my boy...my boy!

*(Chip, the little boy, runs across the stage to greet his mother who 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.

CHIP

Do I still have to sleep in the cupboard?

*(Belle and the Beast come together and begin to Dance.)*

PRINCE & BELLE

TWO LIVES HAVE BEGUN NOW  
TWO HEARTS BECOME ONE NOW  
ONE PASSION, ONE DREAM  
ONE THING FOREVER TRUE

ALL

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

CURTAIN

#20 - Bows

Orchestra

#21 - Exit Music

Orchestra