LIBRETTIVOCABOOK

Disney's
Beauty
And The
Beast

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

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MUSIC THEATRE INTERNATIONAL
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CHARACTERS

NARRATOR, a voiceover during the Prologue
YOUNG MAN, a selfish prince
OLD BEGGAR WOMAN, an enchantress in disguise

BELLE, a smart, plucky young woman from a provincial town

MAURICE, an inventor and Belle’s father
TOWNSPEOPLE, including Aristocratic Lady, Fish Man, Egg Man,
Sausage Curl Girl, Baker, Lady with Cane, Lady with Baby, Candle Man,
Hat Seller, Milkmaid, Shepherd Boy, Bookseller, Silly Girls, Gaston’s Cronies,
A Mother, Villager
GASTON, a pompous and dim-witted “ladies man”
LEFOU, a dim-witted lackey to Gaston
MONSIEUR D’ARQUE, proprietor of the lunatic asylum

COGSWORTH, an English major-domo of the castle who is becoming a mantle clock
LUMIERE, a French maitre d’ who is becoming a candelàora
BABETTE, a maid who is becoming a feather duster
MRS. POTTS, a cook who is becoming a teapot
CHIP, Mrs. Potts’s son, who is becoming a teacup
MADAME DE LA GRANDE BOUCHE, an opera singer who is becoming a wardrobe
SERVANTS, including Caryatids, Flatware, Napkins, Dust Pail, Egg Timer

THE BEAST, master of the castle who used to be a prince
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ACT ONE

#1 - Overture

PROLOGUE

#1a - Prologue

(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 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

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?
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.)
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

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
(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...

**DESPERATE MOTHER**

...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!

FEMALE VILLAGERS
WELL,
MAYBE SO!
GOOD MORNING!

ALL VILLAGERS

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.)
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

(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
NOT 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?
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
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

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#3a – No Matter What – Reprise

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)*

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#4 - Wolf Chase #1

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... AAAAAAHHH!

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 over-
stuffed chair. Cogsworth rushes after them.)

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

(Maurice sinks into the overstuffed chair.)

Ohhhh, 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)

(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!
(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.

Figures.

MAURICE

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

Michel? 

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. 

#4n – Maurice & the Beast

(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 #4
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 #5
Oh no!

SILLY GIRL #6
No!

SILLY GIRL
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
Always!
GASTON

Good.
(rubbing his hands together)
Well...if we’re going to have a wedding, I guess I’d better propose to the bride!
(He laughs...a big hearty booming laugh. The girls burst into a new round of tears.)

SILLY GIRLS

WAAAAAAAAHHHH!

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!
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

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

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

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

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 Jean-Claude.

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 mean-mouthed little bootlicker! I’ve never liked him. He’s always groveling at the Master’s feet.

LUMIERE

He’s a doormat.

Perfect.

COGSWORTH

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 women out on her ear.

LUMIERE

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

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.)
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.)

MAURICE
Who’s there?
(She can hear him panting...animal-like.)

BELLE
I know someone’s there. Who are you?

BEAST
The master of this castle.

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

(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, no! 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.)
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.)
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.)

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


LEFOU

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 ADMIRE AS YOU --
YOU'RE EVERYONE'S FA-VOR-ITE GUY --
EVERYONE'S AWFUL 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!

(Silly girls)

(Le Fou 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 LIGHT'S 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

Bar Maid

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! PTOÖÉY!
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)
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!

#8a – Gaston – Reprise

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.)

Is it a big beast?

GASTON

Huge!

MAURICE

With spooky yellow eyes?

CRONY 1

Yes! Yes!

MAURICE

...with a long ugly snout?

CRONY 2

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 3

Crazy ol’ Maurice.

CRONY ♦ 1

He’s always good for a laugh.

(The cronies exit leaving Gaston and Lefou musing.)

GASTON

Crazy ol’ Maurice...mmmmmmm

(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 RÉFRAINS 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 SEVENTEEN: 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 everything 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...try 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)
Ahaaaaaaa...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.)
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 - achoo!
BABETTE
It’s my hands, isn’t it? You do not love me anymore!
(sobbing)
Oh, this horrible horrible spell...
(sneezes)

LUMIERE
Ah, chérie...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...Enchante, 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!
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?

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 DINNER! (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-DASY!

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.)
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

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)

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...
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)
BELLE
Oh...ro...
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
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 – Entr’acte

SCENE ONE: THE FOREST

#11a – Wolf Chase #2

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

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 hat 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!

(Beat 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!

You...like it?

BEAST

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

MRS. POTTS
IT'S SO PECULIAR

MRS. POTTS/LUMIERE/COGSWORTH
WAIT AND SEE, A FEW DAYS MORE
THERE MAY BE SOMETHING THERE THAT
WASN'T THERE BEFORE

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

CHIP
What?

MRS. POTTS
THERE MAY BE SOMETHING THERE THAT
WASN'T THERE BEFORE

CHIP
What's there, Mama?

MRS. POTTS
Shh. I'll tell you when you're older. Come along, let's give them some privacy.

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

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
OPEN THE SHUTTERS
AND LET IN SOME AIR

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.)

#11 - 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 VIOUS 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 right...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.)

LUMIERE
What are you afraid of?

BEAST
Nothing!

Master...

LUMIERE
I'm afraid she might...

BEAST
She might what?

COGSWORTH
Laugh at me.

(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'

(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)

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 BEFORE
EVER JUST AS SURE
AS THE SUN WILL RISE
TALE AS OLD AS TIME
TUNE AS OLD AS SONG
BITTERSWEET AND STRANGE
FINDING YOU CAN CHANGE
LEARNING YOU WERE WRONG
CERTAIN AS THE SUN
RISING IN THE EAST
TALE AS OLD AS TIME
SONG AS OLD AS RHYME
BEAUTY AND THE BEAST
(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!
I let her go.

You what?

How could you do that?

I had to.

But why?

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

#16 – If I Can’t Love Her – Reprise

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.
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

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

(Shelooksa round)

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 IT'S 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...
Belle

NEVER!

(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)

Gaston

Have it your way!

(to D'Arque)

Take the old man!

Maurice

Let go of me! Belle!

Belle

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

(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.)

Maurice

That's him! That's him!

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

A Mother

Is he dangerous?

Belle

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

Gaston

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

Belle

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

Gaston

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

(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!

SC 17.1

IX: 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

Shhhhh!

LEFOU

Well, it does!
GASTON

Shut up!

LEFOU

Gaston. I want to go home!

CHIP

CHARGE!

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

BABETTE

Say, you’re cute.

VILLAGER

Naaah.

BABETTE

(hm)

Ahhhh.

VILLAGER

Ah. Ah. Ah. Ah. Ahhhh

BABETTE

Ooooooooh.

(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. POTTSS

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. POTTSS

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.)

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

**Belle**

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

Yooohooo! 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 excelsis.

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. )

PR INCE & 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
RISEING 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
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#1 — Overture

TACET

#1A — Prologue

TACET
Belle

Andante

lit-tle town, it's a qui-et vil-lage. Ev'-ry
day like the one be-fore lit-tle town full of lit-tle
peo-ple wak-ing up to say: Bon-
jour! Bon-jour! Bon-jour! Bon-jour! Bon-jour!

There goes the bak-er with his tray, like al-ways, the same old
bread and rolls to sell. Ev'-ry morn-ing just the same since the
morn-ing that we came to this poor pro-vin-cial town Good morn-ing
Belle!
That’s nice. Marie! The baguettes! Hurry up!

Look there she goes, the girl is strange, no question.

Dazed and distracted, can’t you tell? Part of any crowd, ’cause her head’s up on some cloud. No denying she’s a funny girl, that Belle.

Bonjour. Good day. How is your family?

Bonjour. Good day. How is your wife?

I need six eggs! That’s too expensive. There must be more than this provincial life!

Safety
Look there she goes that girl is so peculiar.

I wonder if she's feeling well, with a dreamy, far-off look, and her nose stuck in a book, what a puzzle to the rest of us is Belle.

Oh, isn't this amazing? It's my fav'rite part because you'll see.

Here's where she meets Prince Charm ing, but she won't discover that it's him 'til chapter three.

#2 - Belle
Now it's no wonder that her name means "beauty."

Her looks have got no parallel. But behind that fair facade I'm afraid she's rather odd. Very different from the rest of us. She's nothing like the rest of us. Yes, different from the rest of us is...

[Gaston/LeFou scene]

Triumphantly
(A bit heavier)
[Silly girls]
Tempo 1<sup>o</sup>

(SILLY GIRLS) mp

F7

Look there he goes! Is n't he dream y? Mon-sieur

Gaston! Oh, he's so cute! Be still my heart!

I'm hard ly breath ing! He's such a tall, dark, strong and hand some

brute Pardon Mais oui! What love ly

Bonjour! Good day. You call this ba con?

grapes! Ten yards. 'Scuse me! Please let me

Some cheese. One pound. I'll get the knife.

through! Those fish they smell! There

This bread it's stale! Madame's mis taken

must be more than this prov in cial lif e! Just

pp (WOMEN, MEN)

Good morn ing.

#2 - Belle
watch, I'm going to make Belle my wife!

oh, good morning.

Look there she goes a girl who's strange but special.

A most peculiar mademoiselle. It's a pity and a sin.

She doesn't quite fit

in 'cause she really is a funny girl A beauty but a funny girl She

'cause she really is a funny girl A beauty but a funny girl She

really is a funny girl

that

really is a funny girl that

Belle.

#2 - Belle
#2A - Belle Playoff

TACET

#2B - Maurice's Entrance

TACET
#3 – No Matter What

Allegretto

\[ \text{ritard} \]

[To 4]

\( \text{Vamp} \)

\( \text{u tempo} \)

\( \frac{1}{4} \) 122-128

(Maurice) (last time)

No, I'm not odd, nor you

No fam-ly ev-er san-er. Ex-cept one un-cle who... well

may-be let that pass In all you say and do, you could-n't make it plain-er

\[ \text{poco a poco accel.} \]

You are your moth-er's daugh-ter There-fore you are class

In 2

(Belle)

\[ \text{poco a poco accel.} \]

So I should just ac-cept I'm sim-ply not like

\[ \text{(Maurice)} \]

\[ \text{them? They are the com-mon herd and you can} \]

Easy 2 \( \frac{1}{4} = 88 \)

take my word You are u-nique: Crème de la

\[ \text{crème. No mat-ter} \]
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          No matter

what they say         you make me proud.       I love the

funny way you stand out from the crowd.       It's my in-

tention my invention shows the world out there one day just

what we've got        No matter what         Now

some may say all fathers just exaggerate That every

daughter's great?     You are!               And

#3—No Matter What
every daughter tends to say her father's tops
She pulls out

poco ritard

all the stops to praise him And quite rightly!

poco ritard a tempo piu dolce

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 And daughter too You're

poco meno mosso

never strange Don't ever change You're

meno mosso

all I've got No matter what Segue

#3 - No Matter What
No Matter What Reprise

Moderato

[Maurice pulls lever]

[Machine begins to work]

A tempo—Jaunty 4

Tempo 1°—in 4

Vamp

(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

That is providing I can find the fair at all

(running out of steam)

I must have missed a sign

I should have paid attention

molto ritard

Freely

That's not a night-engage,

and not a mating call

Segue
#4—Wolf Chase #1

Pesante

\[ \begin{align*}
1-3 & \quad 3 & \quad \text{poco rall.} & \quad \text{molto accel.} \\
\text{(MAURICE)} & & & \\
\end{align*} \]

a tempo—poco agitato

\[ \begin{align*}
6-7 & \quad 2 & \quad 8-9 & \quad 2 & \quad 10-11 & \quad 2 \\
\end{align*} \]

Wolves!

\[ \begin{align*}
12-13 & \quad 2 & \quad 14-17 & \quad 4 \\
\end{align*} \]

poco a poco rall.

\[ \begin{align*}
18-19 & \quad 2 & \quad 20-21 & \quad 2 & \quad [\text{To 44}] \\
\end{align*} \]

Meno mosso

\[ \begin{align*}
4 & \quad 49 & \quad \text{[To 46]} & \quad 48 & \quad 49 & \quad 2 & \quad [\text{To 46}] \\
\end{align*} \]

Maestoso  \( \text{d} = 124 \)

\[ \begin{align*}
50-53 & \quad 4 & \quad 54-56 & \quad \text{poco rall.} & \quad 3 \\
\end{align*} \]

Giocoso

\[ \begin{align*}
57-63 & \quad 7 & \quad 64 & \quad \text{poco ritard} & \quad 65 & \quad \text{poco ritard} \\
\end{align*} \]

a tempo—ad lib.

\[ \begin{align*}
56-67 & \quad 2 \\
\end{align*} \]
#4a—Maurice & the Beast
TACET

#4b—Gaston's Crossover
TACET
Con forza $d=86$

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 man's property?

Good news! That man's me!

This equation: girl plus man, doesn't just help 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) Each built six-foot-four

Inconceivable! Unbelievable!
Each one stuffed with ev'-ry Gaston gene
You'll be I'm not hear-ing this!
keep-ing house with pride
Each day gra-ti-fied that
Just in cre-di-ble! So un-wed-da-ble!
you are part of this i-dyl-lic scene

[GASTON]

I can see that we will share all that love im-pies
We shall be the per-fect pair Ralh-er like my thighs
You are face to face with des-ti-ny! All roads lead to... The best things in
life are... All's well that ends with me—— Es-
ce me? There's no way Cer-tain as Do, Re... Belle, when you
mar-ry me!

#5 – Me
Allegro \( \frac{j}{4} = 134 \)

(BELLE) (2nd time)

Me, The wife of that boor-ish, brain-less...

"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.

Grandly but still moving

I want adventure in the great wide somewhere!

I want it more than I can tell! And for

once it might be grand

stand. I want so much more than they’ve got planned.
#6A—Then I’ll Find Him Myself
TACET

#6B—Belle in the Castle
TACET
#7 - Is This Home?

[Start Bar 6]

Poco agitato $\text{\textit{d} = 124-132}$

Yes I made the choice For Pa-pa I will stay But I don't de-serve to lose my

free-dom in this way You mon-st-er

If you think that what you've done is right Well then

you're a fool Think a-

Andante con moto $\text{\textit{d} = 122}$

home? Is this where I should learn to be hap-py? Ne-ver

dreamed that a home could be dark and cold I was
told ev'-ry-day in my child-hood e-ven when we grow old
Home should be where the heart is
Nev-er were words so true. My heart's
far far a-way Home is too
What I'd
More resolutely
give to re-turn to the life that I knew late-ly And to
think I com-plained. o: that dull pro-vin-cial town Is this
Broader
a tempo—poco appassionata
home? Am I here for a day or for-e-ver? Shut a-
way from the world un-t'il who knows when Oh, but
Pushing ahead
a tempo
then as my life has been al-tered once, it can change a-
poco a poco rit. e dim.
Build high-er walls a-round me Change ev-ry lock and key No-thing
Meno mosso
ritard
lasts No-thing holds all of me My heart's far, far a-way Home and
free

#7-Is This Home?
Andante con moto

Più mosso-In 2

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.

Segue
In 1  \( \text{\textit{d.}} = 73 \) 12  [Dialogue begins] 16  

Vamp  
\text{(LE FOU) (last time)}  
Gosh it dis turbs me to see you Gaston looking so down in the dumps  

Ev'ry guy here'd like to be you Gaston  
ev'en when taking your lumps  
There's no man in town as admired as you  
You're ev'ryone's favorite guy  

Freely  
Ev'ryone's awed and inspired by you and it's not very hard to see why  
No one's
slick as Gaston No one's quick as Gaston No one's neck's as in-
credibly 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
[Guys and Gals]
team they prefer to be on No one's
been like Gaston A king-pin like Gaston. No one's got a swell
cleft in his chin like Gaston. As a specimen, yes I'm in-
timidating My what a guy, that Gaston Give
five hurrahs Give twelve "hip hips" Gaston is the
best and the rest is all drips No one
fights like Gaston
dous - es lights like Gaston
In a wrestling match

no - bo - dy bites like Gaston
For there's no one as bur - ly and

'brawn - y
As you see I've got bi - ceps to spare.

Not a bit of him's scrag - gly or scrawn - y
That's right! And ev - ry last

inch of me's covered with hair
No one hits like Gaston

wits like Gaston
In a spiting match

wits like Gaston
In a spiting match

spits like Gaston.
I'm es - pec - ially good at ex - pec - tor -

#8 - Gaston
acting Ptoo-ey! Ten points for 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.

a tempo

Ooo! Ah!

Wow! My what a guy that Gaston!

More beer!

Hey

#8 - Gaston
In 1
(M3,8,9  No
F5,7,9 M4,10,12)
(M1,5,11
M2,6,7
M3,8,9)

-shoots like Gaston Makes those beauts like Gaston Then goes

rall.
(poco meno mosso
(GASTON)

-tromping around wearing boots like Gaston I use

molto ritard

antlers in all of my decorating

a tempo
(LE FOU) What a guy!

My what a guy  

(LE FOU) What a guy!

Hey!

#8—Gaston
#8A - Gaston Reprise

Tempo 1°, agitato

1-8

8

9-16

8

17-20

4

21-22

ritard

2

23

Faster

24

25

ritard

26-33

a tempo

8

34-41

8

42-49

50

51-52

poco rall.

2

53

54-60

a tempo

7

61

(GASTON)

Le

Fou, I'm afraid I've been thinking

A dangerous pastime I know

But that wacky old coot is Belle's
fath-er And his san-i-ty's only so-so Now the
wheels in my head have been turn-ing since I looked at that
loony old man See I prom-ised my-self I'd be
married to Belle and right now I'm evolv-ing a plan If I...

In 3

Yes? (GASTON)

No! Would she...

Then we...

Now I get it Let's go!

Guess! (BOTH)

No one plots like Gas-ton Takes cheap shots like Gas-ton Plans to

per-se-cute harm-less crack-pots like Gas-ton Yes I'm

end-less-ly wild-ly re-source-ful As

#8a—Gaston Reprise
down to the depths you descend I won’t

even be mildly remorseful Just as

long as you get what you want in the end Who has

brains like Gaston Entertains like Gaston? Who can

make up these endless refrains like Gaston? So his

marriage we soon will be celebrating

My what a guy Gaston!

#8a - Gaston Reprise
#8b – HOW LONG MUST THIS GO ON?

Agitato

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 desolation

Hated! Is there no one who can show me how to

[poco ritard]

win the world’s forgiveness?

[Petal falls]

Meno mosso

[ritard]
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 hor d'oeuvres Why we only live to serve
Try the grey stuff It's delicious Don't believe me? Ask the dishes
They can sing They can dance After all, Miss, This is France! And a
Ha
dinner here is never second best Go on, un-
fold your men - u Take a glance and then you'll be our

(M1-8,11-12;
F1-3,4,7,9,11-12,
CHIP,LUMIERE)
guest Oui! our guest Be our guest Beef ra-
With a lilt $j = 108-112$

(M1, 5-7, 12, CHIP
M2, 8, 11 F1-2
M3-4 F3, 7
F4, 9, 11-12)
gout Cheese souf - flé Pie and pud - ding "en flam - bé" We'll pre-
pare and serve with flair a cul - i - nar - y ca - ba - ret! You're a -

(M1-8,11-12;
F1-3,4,7,9,11-12,
CHIP)
gloomy or com - plain - ing while the flat - ware's en - ter - tain - ing We tell jokes I do tricks with my fel - low can -dle -

#9 – Be Our Guest
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 If you're stressed it's fine dining we sug-

Grandly, poco più mosso

Be our guest Be our guest Be our
guest

#9 – Be Our Guest
[Singers]  
A bit easier $d = 116-118$

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  It's a treat for any dinner  Don't believe me? Ask the china. Singing (*"din-ah")

Pork! Dancing veal  What an entertaining meal  How could anyone be gloomy or depressed? We'll make you shout encore and send us out for more  So be our guest  Be our guest  Be our guest.

#9—Be Our Guest
Poco più mosso
\( \text{d} = 120-122 \)

(MI, II
M2-3 FI, II
M4, 12 F2-3
F4, 12)

\[ \text{cresc. poco a poco} \]

Ah

\[ \text{slight accel poco a poco} \]

Ah

\[ \text{u tempo} \text{ d} = 124-126 \]

Ah

(MRS. POTTs)

It's a guest! It's a guest! Sake's 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

Hoo

(MRS. POTTs)

cups do their soft shoe-ing. I'll be bubbling. I'll be brewing. I'll get

#9 - Be Our Guest
BEAUTY AND THE BEAST

warm, piping hot: Heavens sake Is that a spot? Clean it up—

Ba da-bop ba Ba-da-bop ba Ba da-bop ha hop hop ha

(ALL SINGERS & DANCERS (EXCEPT F9 & M5)
+CHIP, POTTS, COGS, BAB)

We want the company impressed We've got a lot to do Is it one lump or two? For you our guest

She's our guest Be our guest

She's our guest She's our guest Be our guest

rall. poco a poco

guest Be our guest Be our guest

(M1-2, 5-6 F1-2, 5-6 M3, 7-8 F4, 7-8 M4, 9-10 F3, 10)

#9—Be Our Guest
Colla voce

(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.

a tempo

(LUMIERE)

years we've been rusting needing so much more than dusting. Needing exercise, a chance to use our skills.

Wah (cry)

Most days we just lay around the castle.

a tempo

Flabby, fat and lazy. You walked in, and whoops-a-daisy!

#9 - Be Our Guest
Tango comique — l'istesso

aat = 124

Brightly — In 2

aat = 140

Poco più mosso

aat = 142–146

(offstage)
(M3, 4, 6, 7, 11, 12)

Hey!

#9 — Be Our Guest
#9 — Be Our Guest
Be our guest Be our guest Our command is your request It's been years since we've had anybody

Yeare since we've had anybody

(Yelled) here and we're obsessed With your meal With your ease Yes in -

(Yelled) here and we're obsessed With your meal With your ease Yes in -

#9—Be Our Guest
While the deed we aim to please
While the candlelight's still glowing

Let us help you We'll keep going
Course by Rest of ens.+6 principals

In 2

One by one 'Til you shout "E-nough I'm done!" Then we'll

One by one 'Til you shout "E-nough I'm done!" Then we'll

Sing you off to sleep as you digest

To-night you'll

#9—Be Our Guest
a tempo \( \text{d} = 140 \)

(REST OF ENS.+PRINCIPALS)

prop your feet up, but for now let's eat up Be our Ha

(M1,11 M2,12)

guest Be our guest Be our

(M1,2,5-7,9-11,FL,2,5-8,11-12,BAB,LUM M3,4,6-12,F3,4,9-10,WARD,CHIP, POTTS, COGS)

guest Please be our

(M1,11,FL,11,BAB M2,5-7,9-10,FL,2,5-8,12,LUM M3,4,8,12,F3,4,9,10,WAR,CHIP, POTTS, COGS)

guest

#9A—BELLE IN THE WEST WING

TACET
#10 — IF I CAN'T LOVE HER

Andante 2 [to e] e f molto ritard

A tempo, poco rubato

(BEAST)

And in my twist-ed face —

There's not the slight-est trace —

poco ritard a tempo

of an-y-thing that e-ven hints at kind-ness

And from my tor-tured shep-

ritard

No com-fort, no es-cape —

I see, but deep with-in is ut-ter blind-ness

Moderate 2

Hope-less — As my dream dies — As the

time flies — Love, a lost il-lu-sion

poco ritard

Help-less — Un-for-giv-en — Cold and

a tempo

moito ritard

dri-ven — to this sad con-clu-sion:
Andante con moto – In 4

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

poco ritard            accel. al tempo

can’t love her then who?

Agitato  \( \frac{\text{d}}{\text{d}} = 128-132 \)

Long ago I should have seen All the things I could have been

poco rall.

Careless and unthinking I moved onward

Appassionato  \( \frac{\text{d}}{\text{d}} = 114-120 \) molto rall.

Poco maestoso  \( \frac{\text{d}}{\text{d}} = 96 \)

No pain could be deeper No life could be cheaper

No point anymore if I can’t love her

#10–If I Can’t Love Her
Poco più mosso $\text{\textit{\textdagger}}=122-128$

No spirit could win me
No hope left within me

\textit{poco accel.}

Hope I could have loved her and that she'd set me free
But it's

Moving ahead $\textit{\textdagger}=138-144$

not to be
If I can't love

\textit{molto rall.}

her.

Let the world be done with

Poco maestoso $\textit{\textdagger}=98$

\textit{molto rall.}

me.

\textit{Curtain Act 1}

#10—If I Can't Love Her
#11 — *Entr'acte*

TACET

#11a — *Wolf Chase #2*

TACET
#12 - Something There

[Start at 22] Allegretto $\frac{\text{d}}{\text{b}} = 124-126$

There’s something sweet and almost kind
But he was mean and he was coarse and unrefined
And now he’s dear And so unsure

I wonder why I didn’t see it there before

[Dia[logue] [Dialogue] [Dialogue] [Dialogue] [Dialogue]

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
New and a bit alarming
Who'd have ever thought that this could be?
True that he's no Prince Charming.
But there's something in him that I simply didn't see.

Well, who'd have thought?
Well, who'd have known?
And who'd have

#12 - Something There
guessed they'd come together on their own?

Wait and see a few days

It's so peculiar Wait and see a few days

more There may be something there that wasn't there before

more There may be something there that wasn't there before

(COGSWORTH)

Perhaps there's something there that wasn't there before

What? There may be something there that wasn't there before.

Calmato

Andante $d = c. 84$

poco meno mosso poco più mosso

Adagio molto ritard

#12 - Something There
#13 - HUMAN AGAIN

A la Valse Française  \( \text{\textit{j.}} = \text{c. 60} \)

**Easy 1**

\[
\begin{array}{c}
\text{ritard} \\
\text{I'll be}
\end{array}
\]

Charming, gently  \( \text{\textit{j.}} = 54 \)

\[
\begin{array}{c}
\text{cooking again Be good looking again With a made-moi-selle on each arm When I'm human again, only human again}
\end{array}
\]

\[
\begin{array}{c}
\text{pochiss. accel.}
\end{array}
\]

Gathering momentum  \( \text{\textit{j.}} = 62 \)

\[
\begin{array}{c}
\text{court- ing again chic and sport- ing again Which should}
\end{array}
\]

\[
\begin{array}{c}
\text{pochiss. accel. poco a poco}
\end{array}
\]

\[
\begin{array}{c}
\text{cause sev'-ral husbands a- larm I'll hop down off this}
\end{array}
\]

\[
\begin{array}{c}
\text{(BABETTE WARDROBE MRS. POTTS)}
\end{array}
\]

\[
\begin{array}{c}
\text{When we're}
\end{array}
\]

\[
\begin{array}{c}
\text{(CHIP)}
\end{array}
\]
a tempo \( \frac{3}{8} = 68 \)

human again only human again When we're knick-knacks and

what-nots no more Little push little shove They could whoosh fall in love!

Still gathering momentum \( \frac{3}{8} = 70-72 \)

(COSTUME)

Ah, cherry 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

pochiss. accel. poco a poco

door I'll exude savoir faire I'll wear gowns, I'll have hair It's my

poco più mosso

prayer to be human again When I'm

a tempo \( \frac{3}{8} = 74-76 \)

human again only human again When the world once more

(Spoken)

(LUMIERE)

starts making sense I'll unwind for a change Really?

(COGSWORTH)

that'd be strange Can I help it if I'm t tense?

In a shack by the sea I'll sit back sipping tea Let my

#13 - Human Again
ear-ly re-tire-ment com-mence. Far from fools made of wax I'll get down to brass tacks and re-lax when I'm hu-man a-

A bit easier $d=72$

sweep the dust from the floor. Let's let some light in the room I can feel I can tell some-

might break the spell an-y day now

Shine up the brass on the door A-lert the dust-pail and broom If it all goes as planned our time

may be at hand an-y day now

#13—Human Again
MRS. POTTS

O - pen the shut - ters and let in some air

(MRS. POTTS)

Put these here and put those o - ver there

(POTTS, BAB, WARD, COGS, LUM, FI [F2-12, M11]
M1,3,4 [M2,5-7,9,10,12])

Sweep up the years of sad - ness and tears and throw them a -

ritard

Much slower

16

poco ritard

3

accel. poco a poco

a tempo \( \text{d.} = 72-74 \)

3

\( \text{f} \)

When we’re

hu - man a - gain

Only hu - man a - gain

When the

girl fin - lly sets us all free

Cheeks a -

bloom - in’ a - gain

We’re as - sum - in’ a - gain

We’ll re -

#13 – Human Again
We'll be playin' again Holiday-in' again And we're prayin' it's ASAP! 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. Comin' closer (rit. poco a poco) closer and closer, closer and closer and closer and closer In 3 closer and closer and closer and closer and We'll be closer and closer and We'll be

#13 - Human Again
A tempo—Grand Waltz

(dancing again) We'll be twirling again We'll be whirling around with such ease

(00m a-gain) When we're human again Only

human a-gain We'll go waltzing those old one-two-threes We'll be

floating a-gain We'll be gliding a-gain Stepping

striding as fine as you please Like a

#13—Human Again
real human does I'll be

all that I was On that
glorious morn when we're finally reborn and we're

(Principal & M5, 6, 12 F7, 5)
glorious morn when we're finally reborn and we're

f a tempo — meno mosso

all of us human a

all of us human a

accel. poco a poco

gain.

Vivo

gain.

#13—Human Again
14—MAISON DES LUNES

Forcefully \( \text{\textit{d.}} = 74-76 \)

In 1

Misterioso

molto ritard

(GASTON)

Slowly and deliberately

accel. poco a poco

In 2

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 To

Slower molto ritard

a tempo

poco ritard

(GASTON)

find that fiend Where better than The Maison Des Lunes? I don't

a tempo, Easy 2

take this girl for granted There's no path I haven't hewn to her
accel. poco a poco

heart, no seed un- planted No flowers un-strewn But quite amaz-ing to re-late, she does'nt want me for her mate Which

Slower

forces him to con- tempt- plate The Mai- son Des Lunes

poco meno mosso

(D'ARQUE)

I don't wish to seem a tad ob-tuse But I don't see how I can be of use

For rit. poco a poco

I lock peo- ple up, I'm not a "Lonely Heart's Club" I'm a
cold, cold fish I've a nas-ty vi-cious streak Please speak! It's Belle's

poco piu mosso

father who's your cli-ent She ad- ores the old buf-foon She'll be

forced to be com- pli-ant She'll dance to your tune We

get the daugh- ter thru her dad You just pro-nounce the old boy mad And,

Slower

a tempo

LEFOU/D'ARQUE

WHOOSH! He's slammed up in your pad The Mai- son Des

#14 – Maison des Lunes
Do I make my self entirely clear? It's the simplest deal of my whole foul career. Put Maurice a way and she'll be here in moments. In a dreadful state. She'll capitulate to me! Oh, I'll be

Slowly and deliberately

strap ping up an in mate. Ver y tight ly Ver y soon. But

please don't bring him in late. Our check-in time's noon. So,

wave one bachelor good-bye. She'll be my bride. She'd rather die than

have her daddy ossify? In my sordid saloon. So

book the church. raise glasses high. To The Maison Des

#14—Maison des Lunes
#14A — Before 'Beauty & the Beast'

**TACET**

#15 — Beauty & the Beast

Andante con moto

\[ \text{[Musical notation]} \]

(MRS. POTTS)

\[ \text{Tale as old as time} \]

\[ \text{True as it can be} \]

\[ \text{Barely even friends} \]

\[ \text{Then somebody bends unexpectedly} \]

\[ \text{Just a little change} \]

\[ \text{Small to say the least} \]

\[ \text{Both a little scared} \]

\[ \text{Neither one prepared} \]

\[ \text{Beauty and the Beast} \]

\[ \text{a tempo} \]

\[ \text{Ever just the} \]

\[ \text{pochiss. rit.} \]
same Ever a surprise Ever as before Ever just as sure as the sun will rise
Tale as old as time Tune as old as song
Bitter sweet 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
A tempo, più dolce molto ritard a tempo molto ritard

#15A—The Beast Lets Belle Go

TACET
If I Can't Love Her Reprise

[Start at 3]

Andante con moto $d = 88-92$

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 shall always be
In this hopeless state
And condemned to wait
Wait for death to set me free.

Poco agitato $d = \text{c. 130}$

Moderato

[Lights up] Andante con moto

Segue
#16A — A Change in Me

Freely

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 never thought I’d leave behind my childhood dreams but I don’t

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
poco rall.

And it's so good and real
It must come from within
And 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

#16a—A Change in Me
#16b—Show Me the Beast
TACET
#17 – The Mob Song

We're not safe until he's dead He'll come stalking us at night Set to sacrifice our children to his monstrous appetite He'll wreak havoc on our village if we let him wander free 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!
[Torches]

I am! Light your torch Mount your horse Screw your courage to the sticking place We’re counting on Gaston to lead the way Through a mist Through a wood Where Waiting

in a haunted castle something’s lurking that you don’t see every day It’s a

beast one as tall as a mountain We won’t rest ’til he’s good and dead

Sally forth! Tall-ly ho! Grab your sword! Grab your bow! Praise the Ha

#17 – The Mob Song
Lord and here we go. 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

Heart's a
blaze Banners high We go marching into battle unafraid although the danger's just in

Raise the flag Sing a song Here we come we're fifty strong and fifty

Frenchmen can't be wrong Let's kill the beast Kill the

Frenchmen can't be wrong Let's kill the beast Kill the beast!

#17 – The Mob Song
#17A – The Battle

Allegro vivace  \( \dot{=} \text{c. 158} \)

Charge!
Più mosso, espressivo

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...
Poco Vivace $\frac{1}{2} = 120-124$

Majestically

(BEAST)

Belle, look into my eyes
Belle, don't you recognize

The beast within the man who's here before you?

Poco meno mosso
[Babette enters]

Gentle waltz

Grandly, not too slow

Slower

(Hold if applause)

[Beast and Belle dance]

Grandy, but moving ahead

(F3,4,5,8,10)  \( \text{F} = 112 \)

Ah

(M3,6,7,8,10)

Ah

(BEAST)

(BELLE)

Two lives have begun now

Two hearts become one now

Ha

Ha

Ha

Ha

#19 – Transformation/Finale
Heavier \( \frac{4}{4} = \frac{3}{2} \)

Beast Ah

Tale as old as time, Song as old as rhyme,

Beast Ah

Tale as old as time, Song as old as rhyme,

Beast Ah

Tale as old as time, Song as old as rhyme,

Beast Ah

Tale as old as time, Song as old as rhyme,

Beast Ah

Tale as old as time, Song as old as rhyme,

Beast Ah

Tale as old as time, Song as old as rhyme,

Beast Ah

Tale as old as time, Song as old as rhyme,

Beast Ah

Tale as old as time, Song as old as rhyme,

Beast Ah

Tale as old as time, Song as old as rhyme,

Beast Ah

Tale as old as time, Song as old as rhyme,

Beast Ah

Tale as old as time, Song as old as rhyme,

Beast Ah

Tale as old as time, Song as old as rhyme,

Beast Ah

Tale as old as time, Song as old as rhyme,

Beast Ah

Tale as old as time, Song as old as rhyme,

Beast Ah

Tale as old as time, Song as old as rhyme,

Beast Ah

Tale as old as time, Song as old as rhyme,

Beast Ah

Tale as old as time, Song as old as rhyme,

Beast Ah

Tale as old as time, Song as old as rhyme,

Beast Ah

Tale as old as time, Song as old as rhyme,

Beast Ah

Tale as old as time, Song as old as rhyme,

Beast Ah

Tale as old as time, Song as old as rhyme,

Beast Ah

Tale as old as time, Song as old as rhyme,

Beast Ah

Tale as old as time, Song as old as rhyme,

Beast Ah

Tale as old as time, Song as old as rhyme,
#20 — Bows

TACET

#21 — Exit Music

TACET