

Start
*

(LEFOU)

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

GASTON

I know.

LEFOU

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

GASTON

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

(points to BELLE)

... that one.

LEFOU

The inventor's daughter?

GASTON

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

LEFOU

But, she's—

GASTON

The most beautiful in town.

LEFOU

I know, but—

GASTON

That makes her the best.

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

And don't I deserve the best?

LEFOU

Well, of course you do!

(GASTON drops LEFOU.)

*End

GASTON

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

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

(VII)

(GASTON and LEFOU laugh heartily.)

BELLE

Don't talk about my father that way!

(GASTON thunks LEFOU on the head.)

GASTON

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

BELLE

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

#3B - Maurice's Entrance

Orchestra

(MAURICE enters with his colorful new invention.)

MAURICE

Belle! Belle!

BELLE

It's working!

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

GASTON

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

LEFOU

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

GASTON

Just bring me a deer for my wedding feast!

LEFOU

But I hate the woods! It's dark and spooky, and there's bugs and spiders!

(GASTON and LEFOU exit.)

BELLE

Papa, are you all right?

MAURICE

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

BELLE

Oh, you always say that.

I mean

Yes, yo

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Hmm

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You

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Do

My

No

Start

MAURICE

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

BELLE

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

MAURICE

(sulking)

Hmmph!

BELLE

And become a world-famous inventor.

MAURICE

You really think so?

BELLE

You know I do. I always have.

MAURICE

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

(tinkers with the invention)

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

BELLE

I got a new book.

MAURICE

You do love those books.

BELLE

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

(a beat)

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

MAURICE

Don't I always?

(MAURICE ducks behind the invention.)

BELLE

Do you think I'm... odd?

MAURICE

My daughter! Odd?

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

Now, where would you get an idea like that?

chestra

.ck

this

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

BELLE

(amused)

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

MAURICE

They talk about me, too.

★ End

#4 – Maurice and Belle Orchestra

(MAURICE)

(sees that BELLE is really upset)

You're not happy here.

BELLE

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

MAURICE

I felt that way before I met your mother.

BELLE

How did you know she was the one for you?

MAURICE

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

BELLE

I don't know.

MAURICE

It will. Trust your papa.

BELLE

I love you.

(MAURICE and BELLE embrace.)

MAURICE

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

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

#4A – M

It wor
tomor

If yo:
Trav

Who

Oh, I
(Bi

Now
place

Good

Bye-

Be c
(A

GASTON

Good.

(rubbing his hands together)

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

(GASTON emits a hearty, booming laugh. LES FILLES burst into a new round of tears.)

LES FILLES

Waaaaaaaahhhh!

GASTON

Run along, now.

(LES FILLES exit, still sobbing.)

#5B - Gaston's Crossover

Orchestra

A Start

Belle! Oh, Belle... anyone home?

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

Helllloooooo!

BELLE

Gaston? What a pleasant surprise.

GASTON

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

BELLE

What could you possibly know about my dreams, Gaston?

GASTON

Plenty!

#6 - Me

Gaston, Belle

(GASTON)

YOU'VE BEEN DREAMING
JUST ONE DREAM
NEARLY ALL YOUR LIFE
HOPING, SCHEMING
JUST ONE THEME:
WILL YOU BE A WIFE?
WILL YOU BE SOME HE-MAN'S PROPERTY?
GOOD NEWS! THAT HE-MAN'S ME!

Pictu
mass
have

Dogs

(GASTON)

THIS EQUATION
GIRL PLUS MAN
DOESN'T HELP JUST YOU
ON OCCASION
WOMEN CAN
HAVE THEIR USES TOO
MAINLY TO EXTEND THE FAM'LY TREE
PUMPKIN, EXTEND WITH ME!

WE'LL BE RAISING SONS GALORE

BELLE

INCONCEIVABLE!

GASTON

EACH BUILT SIX-FOOT-FOUR

BELLE

UNBELIEVEABLE!

GASTON

EACH ONE STUFFED WITH EV'RY GASTON GENE!

BELLE

I'M NOT HEARING THIS!

GASTON

YOU'LL BE KEEPING HOUSE WITH PRIDE

BELLE

JUST INCREDIBLE

GASTON

EACH DAY GRATIFIED

BELLE

SO UNWEDDABLE!

GASTON

THAT YOU ARE PART OF THIS IDYLLIC SCENE

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

BELLE

Dogs?

(tears.)

Orchestra

ton, Belle

GASTON

No, Belle! Strapping boys, like me!

BELLE

Imagine that!

GASTON

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

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

BELLE

I just don't deserve you.

GASTON

Who does?

ME!

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

★ End

GASTON

One thousand!

LA FILLE 1

So... what did she say?

GASTON

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

LES FILLES

She turned you down?!?

GASTON

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

(GASTON exits.)

Well, if sl

(vario

Get out c

#7 - Belle

(cauti

Is he go
boorish,

(LEF

Belle! F

You jus

This? I

That b

Yeah, '

Lefou.

LA FILLE 1

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

LES FILLES

(variously, exiting)

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

#7 – Belle (Reprise)

Belle

BELLE

(cautiously peering out of the cottage door)

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

MADAME GASTON! CAN'T YOU JUST SEE IT?

MADAME GASTON! HIS "LITTLE WIFE"

NO, SIR. NOT ME! I GUARANTEE IT!

I WANT MUCH MORE THAN THIS PROVINCIAL LIFE

I WANT ADVENTURE IN THE GREAT WIDE SOMEWHERE!

I WANT IT MORE THAN I CAN TELL!

AND FOR ONCE IT MIGHT BE GRAND

TO HAVE SOMEONE UNDERSTAND

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

(LEFOU hurries in wearing Maurice's scarf.)

LEFOU

Belle! Have you seen Gaston?

BELLE

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

LEFOU

This? In the woods. Pretty nice, huh?

BELLE

That belongs to my father!

LEFOU

Yeah, well, finders-keepers.

BELLE

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

SCENE TWO: Castle

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

**Start*

BELLE

Don't do that!

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

Just hold still.

(*BELLE gently dabs at the wound.*)

BEAST

(*cringing and pulling away*)

Ow! That hurts!

BELLE

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

BEAST

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

BELLE

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

(*This gives the BEAST pause.*)

BEAST

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

BELLE

And you should learn to control your temper!

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

Now, hold still, this may sting a little.

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

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

BEAST

You're welcome.

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

**End*

Orchestra

Orchestra

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roar,

r

d. She

BEAST

(confused)

It's pink.

LUMIERE

A compliment!

BEAST

Oh.

(to BELLE)

What a... nice dress.

BELLE

Thank you!

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

★ Start

BEAST

Belle... I have something to show you.

(leads BELLE upstage)

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

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

LUMIERE

Get the girl!

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

BELLE

Can I open them?

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

BEAST

All right... now!

(BELLE opens her eyes and gasps with wonder.)

BELLE

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

BEAST

You... like it?

BELLE

It's wonderful!

Then...
(BEL)

(BEL)

(BEL
This is

No.

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BEAST

Then... it's yours!

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

BELLE

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

(BELLE looks back at the BEAST.)

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

(BELLE shows a book to the BEAST.)

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

BEAST

No.

BELLE

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

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

BEAST

That's all right.

BELLE

No, really... you read it.

BEAST

No... you.

BELLE

No... you.

BEAST

(finally, in frustration, confesses)

No! I can't.

BELLE

You never learned to read?

BEAST

Only a little, and long ago.

(The BEAST goes to leave.)

BELLE

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

(The BEAST and BELLE sit down to read. LUMIERE, COGSWORTH, and MRS. POTTS enter. MRS. POTTS pushes her teacart with CHIP.)

★ End

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

★ Start

CHIP

What's there, Mama?

MRS. POTTS

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

(COGSWORTH and LUMIERE exit.)

Mama?

Yes, Chi

Will I ev

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When v

Soon. If

(MR.

(read

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Wait a

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Do w!

Take

Forge

Who

(B

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.

(MRS. POTTS and CHIP exit.)

BELLE

(reading)

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

BEAST

So that must mean that he's the King!

BELLE

Wait and see.

BEAST

I never knew books could do that.

BELLE

Do what?

BEAST

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

BELLE

Forget?

BEAST

Who I— what I am.

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

★
End

e.

y.

MADAME

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

BELLE

Did he give my father a chance?

MADAME

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

BELLE

I don't want to get to know him! I don't want to have anything to do with him!

(The BEAST is stung by Belle's words and puts down the magic mirror.)

BEAST

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

HOW LONG MUST THIS GO ON?

THIS CRUEL TRICK OF FATE?

I SIMPLY MADE ONE CARELESS WRONG DECISION

AND THEN THAT WITCH WAS GONE

AND LEFT ME IN THIS STATE

AN OBJECT OF REVULSION AND DERISION

HATED!

IS THERE NO ONE

WHO CAN SHOW ME

HOW TO WIN THE WORLD'S FORGIVENESS?

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

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

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

BABETTE

Lumiere... oh, Lumiere... !

LUMIERE

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

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

Agh— agh— ahchoo!

BABETTE

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

(sobbing)

Oh, this horrible, horrible spell.

(BABETTE sobs into her hands and sneezes.)

LUMIERE

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

BABETTE

(giggles and pushes LUMIERE away)

Oh no.

LUMIERE

Oh yes.

BABETTE

Oh no.

LUMIERE

Oh yes.

BABETTE

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

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

BELLE

Actually, madame, I am a little hungry.

MADAME

I'll ring for Mrs. Potts.

BELLE

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

MADAME

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

BELLE

(smiles)

I know.

(BELLE exits.)

MADAME

Oh dear... oh dear.

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

MRS. POTTS

I like this young woman. She has spirit.

Well, if you

I think that
already st

(BELLE

Oh there y

I am Cogsw

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Cogswort

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Enchanté,

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Stop it! S

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If there i
anything

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Cogsw

Well, yo

Oh pish

Fine. G

COGSWORTH

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

MRS. POTTS

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

(BELLE approaches.)

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

COGSWORTH

I am Cogsworth, head of the household.

(LUMIERE comes running in.)

LUMIERE

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

(sees BELLE)

Enchanté, mademoiselle.

(LUMIERE kisses BELLE's hand enthusiastically.)

COGSWORTH

This is Lumiere...

(sees LUMIERE's kissing frenzy)

Stop it! Stop that!

(to BELLE)

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

BELLE

I am a little hungry.

COGSWORTH

Except that.

MRS. POTTS

Cogsworth!

COGSWORTH

Well, you heard what the Master said!

MRS. POTTS

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

COGSWORTH

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

LUMIERE

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

COGSWORTH

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

LUMIERE

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

COGSWORTH

Music?

A End

#11 - *Be Our Guest*

Lumiere, Chip, Mrs. Potts, Castle Staff

(A drum roll.)

LUMIERE

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

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

CHIP

IT'S DELICIOUS!

LUMIERE

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

