Stage Manager Script

Disney's Beauty and the Beast

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

NOTICE: DO NOT DEFACE!
- Should you find it necessary to mark cues or cuts, use a soft black lead pencil only.

NOT FOR SALE
- This book is rented for the period specified in your contract. It remains the property of:

Music Theatre International
421 West 54th Street
New York, NY 10019
(212) 541-4684
www.MTIShows.com

© Disney
In accordance with the terms and conditions specified in your performance license, all music, lyrics and dialogue contained herein are the property of the Authors and are fully protected by copyright. You are not permitted to make any changes to the music, lyrics or dialogue of the Play, including the interpolation of new material and/or the exclusion of existing material. Any changes shall constitute a wilful infringement of said copyright and will subject you to all the criminal penalties and civil liabilities under the United States Copyright Act.

This book may not be duplicated and must be returned at the conclusion of your production. This Play is the property of its Authors. Remember, you have rented these materials and been granted a performance license. You may not duplicate any portion of these materials, disseminate them in any way, in whole or in part, including electronic or digital transmission and posting on the Internet, or use them for performances other than those specified in your license agreement.

Music Theatre International
421 West 54th Street
New York NY 10019
(212) 541-4684
Musical Numbers

Act 1

1 – Overture................................................................. 1
1a – Prologue............................................................. 1
2 – Belle................................................................. 2
2a – Belle Playoff....................................................... 9
2b – Maurice’s Entrance............................................. 10
3 – No Matter What.................................................... 12
3a – No Matter What Reprise........................................ 14
4 – Wolf Chase #1...................................................... 15
4a – Maurice and the Beast......................................... 20
4b – Gaston’s Crossover.............................................. 23
5 – Me................................................................. 24
6 – Belle Reprise....................................................... 26
6a – Then I’ll Find Him Myself.................................... 27
6b – Belle in the Castle............................................... 32
7 – Is This Home?..................................................... 36
7a – Is This Home Tag................................................ 39
8 – Gaston.............................................................. 39
8a – Gaston Reprise................................................... 42
8b – How Long Must This Go On?............................... 52
9 – Be Our Guest..................................................... 55
9a – Belle in the West Wing....................................... 62
10 – If I Can’t Love Her............................................... 63

Act 2

11 – Entr’acte............................................................ 65
11a – Wolf Chase #2.................................................. 65
12 – Something There............................................... 67
13 – Human Again..................................................... 73
14 – Maison des Lunes............................................... 77
14a – Before ‘Beauty and the Beast’............................. 81
15 – Beauty and the Beast.......................................... 82
15a – The Beast Lets Belle Go..................................... 83
16 – If I Can’t Love Her Reprise.................................... 85
16a – A Change in Me................................................. 86
16b – Show Me the Beast............................................ 89
17 – The Mob Song.................................................... 90
17a – The Battle....................................................... 93
17b – Fight on the Tower............................................ 94
18 – Is This Home Reprise.......................................... 96
19 – Transformation/Finale......................................... 96
20 – Bows.............................................................. 100
21 – Exit Music....................................................... 100
SONGS BY
CHARACTER

BELLE
2 - Belle ..............................................2
3 - No Matter What ..........................12
5 - Me .........................................24
6 - Belle Reprise ...............................26
7 - Is This Home? ..............................36
12 - Something There ..........................67
16a - A Change in Me .........................86
18 - Is This Home Reprise .....................96
19 - Transformation/Finale .....................96

MAURICE
3 - No Matter What ..........................12
3a - No Matter What Reprise .................14
4 - Wolf Chase #1 ..............................15

GASTON
5 - Me .........................................24
8 - Gaston ......................................39
8a - Gaston Reprise ............................42
14 - Maison des Lunes .........................77
17 - The Mob Song ............................90

MRS. POTTS
7a - Is This Home Tag ..........................39
9 - Be Our Guest ..............................55
12 - Something There .........................67
15 - Beauty and the Beast .....................82

LEFOU
8 - Gaston ......................................39
8a - Gaston Reprise ............................42
14 - Maison des Lunes .........................77

SILLY GIRLS
8 - Gaston ......................................39

THE BEAST
8b - How Long Must This Go On? ...........52
10 - If I Can't Love Her .......................63
12 - Something There .........................67
16 - If I Can't Love Her Reprise .............85
19 - Transformation/Finale .....................96

LUMIERE
9 - Be Our Guest ..............................55
12 - Something There .........................67

CHIP
9 - Be Our Guest ..............................55

COGSWORTH
12 - Something There .........................67

D'ARQUE
14 - Maison des Lunes .........................77

ENSEMBLE
8 - Gaston ......................................39
9 - Be Our Guest ..............................55
13 - Human Again .............................73
17 - The Mob Song ............................90
19 - Transformation/Finale .....................96

- iv -
**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 MAN

BONJOUR!

SAUSAGE CURL GIRL

BONJOUR!

BAKER

BONJOUR!

(The Baker carries a tray of rolls)

BELLE

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

BAKER

Good morning, Belle!
BELLE

Morning, Monsieur.

BAKER

Where you off to?

BELLE

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

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

BAKER

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

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

ARISTOCRATIC LADY/LADY with CANE

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

LADY with BABY/SAUSAGE CURL GIRL

NEVER PART OF ANY CROWD

CANDLE MAN/FISH MAN

'CAUSE HER HEAD'S UP ON SOME CLOUD

SOME VILLAGERS

NO DENYING SHE'S A FUNNY GIRL, THAT BELLE

HAT SELLER

Bonjour.

SAUSAGE CURL GIRL

Good day.

HAT SELLER

How is your family?

MILKMAID

Bonjour.

SHEPHERD BOY

Good day.

MILKMAID

How is your wife?
LADY with CANE
I NEED...SIX EGGS.

ARISTOCRATIC LADY
THAT'S TOO EXPENSIVE!

BELLE
THERE MUST BE MORE THAN THIS PROVINCIAL LIFE!

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

BOOKSELLER
Ah, Belle!

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

BOOKSELLER
Finished already?

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

BOOKSELLER
(He chuckles.)
Not since yesterday.

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

BOOKSELLER
That one? But you've read it twice!

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

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

BELLE
But sir!

BOOKSELLER
I insist.

BELLE
Well, thank you. Thank you very much!

(She exits and continues through town.)
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 CHARMIING
BUT SHE WON'T DISCOVER THAT IT'S HIM
'TIL CHAPTER THREE.

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

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

EGGMAN
VERY DIFFERENT FROM THE REST OF US

MORE VILLAGERS
SHE'S NOTHING LIKE THE REST OF US

ALL VILLAGERS
YES, DIFFERENT FROM THE REST OF US IS BELLE

(We hear a loud gunshot. Lefou rushes onstage, holding a gunnysack open toward the sky...ready to catch the fallen prey.)

LEFOU
I got it. I got it. I got ...

(duck drop)

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

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

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
BEAUTY AND THE BEAST

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

SILLY GIRLS

LOOK THERE HE GOES!
ISN'T HE DREAMY?
MONSIEUR GASTON!
OH, HE'S SO CUTE!
BE STILL MY HEART!
I'M HARDLY BREATHING!
HE'S SUCH A TALL, DARK, STRONG AND HANDSOME BRUTE!

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

LADY with BABIES

BONJOUR!

GASTON

PARDON.

BELLE

GOOD DAY.

LADY with CANE

MAIS OUI!

ARISTOCRATIC LADY

YOU CALL THIS BACON?

MILK MAID

WHAT LOVELY GRAPES!

BAKER

SOME CHEESE...

LADY with CANE

...TEN YARDS!

FISH MAN

...ONE POUND

GASTON

'SCUSE ME!

MALE VILLAGER

I'LL GET THE KNIFE.
GASTON

PLEASE LET ME THROUGH!

LADY with BABIES

THIS BREAD...

SAUSAGE CURL GIRL

THOSE FISH...

LADY with BABIES

...IT'S STALE!

SAUSAGE CURL GIRLS

...THEY SMELL!

ALL MALE VILLAGERS

FEMALE VILLAGERS

BELLE

MADAME'S

WELL,

THERE MUST BE

MISTAKEN

MAYBE SO!

MORE THAN THIS

GOOD MORNING!

GOOD MORNING!

PROVINCIAL LIFE!

GOOD MORNING!

JUST WATCH,

OH,

I'M GOING TO MAKE

GOOD MORNING!

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 pats 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)

Hmph!

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

Marice, Belle

BELLE

I don’t know. It’s just that - well...people talk.

MAURICE

They talk about me too.

NO I’M NOT ODD – NOR YOU
NO FAMILY EVER SANER
EXCEPT ONE UNCLE WHO – WELL, MAYBE LET THAT PASS
IN ALL YOU SAY AND DO
YOU COULDN’T MAKE IT PLAINER
YOU ARE YOUR MOTHER’S DAUGHTER THEREFORE YOU ARE CLASS

BELLE

SO I SHOULD JUST ACCEPT
I’M SIMPLY NOT LIKE THEM?
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 RIGHrLY!

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

BELLE
AND DAUGHTER TOO

MAURICE
YOU'RE NEVER STRANGE

BELLE
DON'T EVER CHANGE

BOTH
YOU'RE ALL I'VE GOT
NO MATTER WHAT

#3a - No Matter What - Reprise

MAURICE
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!

Goodbye Papa.

BELLE

Bye bye, Belle.

BELLE

Be careful!

SCENE TWO: THE FOREST

(As he sings, his mood begins to change from jaunty to nervous.)

MAURICE

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

(He looks around, concerned)

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

Drat!

(He looks back. We hear a howl.)

THAT'S NOT A NIGHTINGALE
AND NOT A MATING CALL

(Another howl)

#4 - Wolf Chase #1

MAURICE

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... AAAAAACHOOO!

COGSWORTH
(arch)
Bless you.

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

COGSWORTH
No, I forbid it!

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

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

(Maurice sinks into the overstuffed chair.)

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.

MAURICE

Figures.

BABETTE

Care for a blanket, monsieur?

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

I just love older men.

LUMIERE

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

BABETTE

Me! What about you? With Simone?

LUMIERE

Jacques?
BABETTE

Michelle?

LUMIERE

Pierre?

BABETTE

Veronique?

LUMIERE

Veronique!

COGSWORTH

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

LUMIERE

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

#4a — 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 #1

Oh, Gaston, say it isn’t so!

GASTON

It’s so.

SILLY GIRLS

WAAAAAAAAHHHHHHH!

GASTON

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

SILLY GIRL #1

Oh no!

SILLY GIRL #2

No!

SILLY GIRL #3

Never!

GASTON

And we’ll still have our little...

(mispronouncing it)

...rendez-vous. Won’t we?

SILLY GIRL #1

Oh yes!

SILLY GIRL #2

Yes!

SILLY GIRL #3

Always!
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.)

#4b — Gaston’s Crossover

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.)

Hellllooooorrrr!

(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 IDYLLIC 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 IMPELS
WE SHALL BE THE PERFECT PAIR
RATHER LIKE MY THIGHS
YOU ARE FACE TO FACE WITH DESTINY!
ALL ROADS LEAD TO
THE BEST THINGS IN LIFE ARE
ALL’S WELL THAT ENDS WITH ME!
ESCAPE ME, THERE’S NO WAY
CERTAIN AS “DO RE”
BELLE WHEN YOU MARRY...

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

BELLE

I just don’t deserve you.

GASTON

Who does?

ME!

BELLE

But thanks for asking!

(And she ducks into the house. The Silly Girls return.)
SILLY GIRL #1

So...how’d it go?

GASTON

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

SILLY GIRLS

SHE TURNED YOU DOWN?

GASTON

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

SILLY GIRL #1

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

SILLY GIRLS

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

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

Belle

#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

(She runs off.)

Scene Five: Interior of Castle

(Cogsworth and Lumière enter in mid-argument)

Cogsworth

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

I was trying to be hospitable!

COGSWORTH

Rubbish!

LUMIERE

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

COGSWORTH

What about me?

LUMIERE

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

COGSWORTH

Please, spare me the stupid puns.

LUMIERE

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

COGSWORTH

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

LUMIERE

A vanity.

COGSWORTH

Little drawers, mirror... the works.

LUMIERE

And poor Jean-Claude.

COGSWORTH

Who?

LUMIERE

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

COGSWORTH

(guessing)

...a brick?

LUMIERE

The whole wall.
COGSWORTH

Jean-Claude’s a brick wall?

LUMIERE

(He nods)

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

COGSWORTH

Tsk...tsk.

LUMIERE

And you know Guillaume...the houseboy?

COGSWORTH

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

LUMIERE

He’s a doormat.

COGSWORTH

Perfect.

LUMIERE

It’s happening faster with some of the others, but we are not far behind. Slowly but surely, as every day passes, we will all gradually become...things.

COGSWORTH

But why did we have to get dragged into this whole spell business? It’s not like we threw that poor old beggar women out on her ear.

LUMIERE

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

COGSWORTH

I suppose so.

LUMIERE

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

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

COGSWORTH

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

(Belle comes wandering through.)

BELLE

Hello? Is anyone here? Hello?
LUMIERE

It's a girl!

COGSWORTH

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

LUMIERE/COGSWORTH

It's a girl!!!

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

LUMIERE

(calling)

Mademoiselle!

COGSWORTH

Now Lumiere, let me do all the talking.

LUMIERE

(Ignoring him)

Yoohooo...

COGSWORTH

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

LUMIERE

(Calling)

Cherie!

COGSWORTH

A word. Just a word!

(as he goes off)

That's all I'm asking for!

(They exit as Mrs. Potts enters with Chip)

CHIP

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

MRS. POTTSS

Yes, dear.

CHIP

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

Alright Chip, what is it?

CHIP

There’s a girl in the castle!

MRS. POTTs

Bless my soul, wouldn’t that be lovely?

CHIP

But there is! I saw her!

MRS. POTTs

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

(Babette rushes in)

BABETTE

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

CHIP

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

BABETTE

Well, I don’t know about that.

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

LUMIERE

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

COGSWORTH

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

LUMIERE

Isn’t it wonderful? After all these years! Oh happy, happy day!

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

COGSWORTH

Stop it! Stop that!

LUMIERE

We should tell the others, no?

(Lumiere hurries off)

COGSWORTH

Yes, I mean no! I mean... wait a minute! Wait a minute!

(He hurries off after Lumiere. Belle comes back through.)
#6b - Belle in the Castle

BELLE

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

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

MAURICE

Belle? Is that you?

BELLE

Papa!

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

MAURICE

How did you find me?

(He coughs from the chill.)

BELLE

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

MAURICE

Belle, you must leave this place.

BELLE

Who's done this to you?

(The Beast appears, a shadowy form.)

MAURICE

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

BELLE

I won't leave you here!

(She feels his presence and whirls around.)

Who's there?

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

I know someone's there. Who are you?

BEAST

The master of this castle.

BELLE

Then, you're the one who's responsible for this! Release my father at once!
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, listen to me. I'm old...I've lived my life.

BEAST

Forever?

Belle, I love you.

MAURICE

Forever! Or he dies in the dungeon!

BEAST

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

MAURICE

Make your choice!

BEAST

Belle, I love you.

MAURICE

You have my word.

BEAST

Done.

MAURICE

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

(BEAST roars)

(The Beast drags Maurice out of the cell.)

BEAST

Take him to the crossroads.

Belle, I love you.

MAURICE

WAIT! No, not yet!

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

Ssssssh!

BELLE

Wait. This is impossible!

WARDROBE

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

(She lifts up Belle’s sleeve)

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

(She opens her drawers and pulls out bloomers. She reaches in again and takes out a gown.)

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

BELLE

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

WARDROBE

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

BELLE

(adamant)

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

(a beat)

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

(Mrs. Potts and Wardrobe look at one another, feeling badly for her. They approach...gently.)
#7a - Is This Home - Tag

MRS. POTTs

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

WARDROBE

We all think so.

BELLE

I'm going to miss my papa so much!

MRS. POTTs

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

I HOPE THAT WE'LL BE FRIENDS
THOUGH I DON'T KNOW YOU WELL
IF ANYONE CAN MAKE THE MOST OF LIVING HERE
THEN BELLE,
IT'S YOU
AND WHO KNOWS
YOU MAY FIND
HOME HERE TOO

SCENE SIX: THE TAVERN

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

#8 - Gaston

GASTON

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

LEFOU

Darn right!

GASTON

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

LEFOU

More beer?

GASTON

What for? Nothing helps. I'm disgraced.

LEFOU

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 ADMIREJ AS YOU --
YOU'RE EVERYONE'S FA-VOR-ITE GUY --
EVERYONE'S AWED AND INSPIRED BY YOU
AND IT'S NOT VERY HARD TO SEE WHY
NO-ONE'S SLICK AS GASTON
NO-ONE'S QUICK AS GASTON
NO-ONE'S NECK'S AS INCREDIBLY THICK AS GASTON!
FOR THERE'S NO MAN IN TOWN HALF AS MANLY
PERFECT! A PURE PARAGON!
YOU CAN ASK ANY TOM, DICK, OR STANLEY
AND THEY'LL TELL YOU WHOSE TEAM
THEY'D PREFER TO BE ON!

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

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

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

GASTON
AS A SPECIMEN, YES I'M INTIMIDATING!

ALL
MY, WHAT A GUY, THAT GASTON!
GIVE FIVE HURRAHS! GIVE TWELVE HIP-hips!

LEFOU
GASTON IS THE BEST AND THE REST IS ALL DRIPS!

ALL
NO ONE FIGHTS LIKE GASTON,
DOUSES LIGHTS LIKE GASTON

LEFOU
IN A WRESTLING MATCH, NOBODY BITES LIKE GASTON
SILLY GIRLS
FOR THERE'S NO-ONE AS BURLY AND BRAWNY

GASTON
AS YOU SEE, I'VE GOT BICEPS TO SPARE

LEFOU
NOT A BIT OF HIM'S SCAGGLY OR SCRANY

GASTON
THAT'S RIGHT!
AND EVERY LAST INCH OF ME'S COVERED WITH HAIR!

CRONIES
NO ONE HITS LIKE GASTON

OTHER CRONIES
MATCHES WITS LIKE GASTON

LEFOU
IN A SPITTING MATCH NOBODY SPITS LIKE GASTON

GASTON
I'M ESPECIALLY GOOD AT EXPECTORATING! PTOOEY!

ALL
TEN POINTS FOR GASTON!

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

ALL

(Gaston poses)

OOOH,
AHHH.
WOW!

ALL

MY WHAT A GUY THAT GASTON

(Dance Break)
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, LeFou

GASTON
Maurice?

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

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

CRONY
Who?

MAURICE
Belle...we must go at once...not a minute to lose!

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

MAURICE
A Beast! A horrible monstrous beast!
(There's a beat as Gaston and the villagers stare at him with disbelief. Then, everyone bursts into laughter, particularly Gaston. One of Gaston's cronies leans over Maurice.)

GASTON

Is it a big beast?

MAURICE

Huge!

CRONY

With spooky yellow eyes?

MAURICE

Yes! Yes!

CRONY

...with a long ugly snout?

MAURICE

Hideously ugly!

LEFOU

...and sharp cruel fangs?

MAURICE

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

GASTON

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

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

MAURICE

(relieved)

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

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

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

CRONY 1

Crazy ol' Maurice.

CRONY 2

He's always good for a laugh.

(The cronies exit leaving Gaston and Lefou musing.)

GASTON

Crazy ol' Maurice...mmmmmm

(The idea dawns.)

Crazy ol' Maurice!
GASTON
LEFOU I'M AFRAID I'VE BEEN THINKING
LEFOU
A DANGEROUS PASTIME
GASTON
I KNOW.
BUT THAT WHACKY OLD COOT
IS BELLE'S FATHER
AND HIS SANITY'S ONLY SO-SO.
NOW THE WHEELS IN MY HEAD
HAVE BEEN TURNING
SINCE I LOOKED AT THAT LOONY OLD MAN
SEE, I PROMISED MYSELF
I'D BE MARRIED TO BELLE
AND RIGHT NOW I'M EVOLVING A PLAN!

If I...

(whispers)

LEFOU
Yes?

GASTON
Then we...

(whispers)

LEFOU
No! Would she?...

(whispers)

GASTON
Guess!

LEFOU
Now I get it!

BOTH
Let's go!

(Gaston gets up and dances with Lefou.)

BOTH
NO ONE PLOTS LIKE GASTON
GASTON
TAKES CHEAP SHOTS LIKE GASTON

LEFOU
PLANS TO PERSECUTE HARMLESS CRACKPOTS LIKE GASTON

GASTON
YES I'M ENDLESSLY, WILDLY RESOURCEFUL

LEFOU
AS DOWN TO THE DEPTHS YOU DESCEND

GASTON
I WON'T EVEN BE MILDLY REMORSEFUL

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

GASTON
WHO HAS BRAINS LIKE GASTON?

LEFOU
ENTERTAINS LIKE GASTON?

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

(Gaston and Lefou exit.)

(The lights come up on the castle)

SCENE SEVEN: FIREPLACE
(As Cogsworth enters, we see that he now has a gigantic winding handle attached to his back which he is entirely unaware of. Mrs. Potts and Lumiere enter hurriedly.)

MRS. POTTS
Well, what is it?

COGSWORTH
Is dinner ready, Mrs. Potts?

MRS. POTTS
Just about. I haven’t the foggiest idea what she likes to eat, so I’ve cooked up 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.

(Beat enters.)

BEAST

It’s time for dinner. Where is she?

COGSWORTH

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

BEAST

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

MRS. POTTS

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

LUMIERE

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

BEAST

Of course, I have!

(grumbling)

I’m not a fool.

LUMIERE

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

MRS. POTTS

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

LUMIERE

But we don’t have time! The Rose has already begun to wilt!

BEAST

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

LUMIERE

(sotto to Mrs. Potts)

He has a point.
MRS. POTTS

Shhh!
(to the Beast)
Master, you must help her to see past all that.

BEAST

I don’t know how!

MRS. POTTS

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

(she pulls him upright)

Straighten up! Try to act like a gentleman.

LUMIERE

Impress her with your rapier wit.

MRS. POTTS

But be gentle.

LUMIERE

Shower her with compliments.

MRS. POTTS

But be sincere.

LUMIERE/MRS. POTTS

And above all...

BEAST

What???

LUMIERE/MRS. POTTS

You must control your temper!
(Cogsworth re-enters.)

BEAST

Well?

COGSWORTH

What?

BEAST

Where is she?

COGSWORTH

(feigning ignorance)

Who? Oh, yes, the girl...well, actually she’s in the process of...circumstances being what they are...
(The Beast growls impatiently.)

**COGSWORTH**

(a timid squeak)

She's not coming.

(a squeak)

She's not coming.

**BEAST**

What did you say?

**COGSWORTH**

(even squeakier)

She's not coming.

**BEAST**

We'll see about that!

(The Beast storms to Belle's room. Lumiere, Mrs. Potts and Cogsworth hurry along behind.)

**COGSWORTH**

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

**BEAST**

Stay where you are! Lumiere, stand aside.

(The Beast barges in to Belle's room)

I thought I told you to come down to dinner!

**BELLE**

(yelling back)

I'm not hungry!

**BEAST**

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

**BELLE**

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

**BEAST**

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

**BELLE**

Don't be ridiculous!

**BEAST**

What did you say?
BELLE
You can’t go around ordering people to be hungry. It doesn’t work like that.

BEAST

I can...

BELLE
Besides, it’s rude.

BEAST
(sarcastically)
Oh? Rude is it? Then how about this, if you don’t come down to dinner, I will drag you by the hair...

LUMIERE
Master that may not be the best way to win the girl’s affections.

COGSWORTH
Please...attempt to be a gentleman.

BEAST
But why is she being so difficult?
(He crosses to Belle).
Why are you being so difficult?

BELLE
Why are you being such a bully?

BEAST
Because I want you to come down to dinner!

BELLE
So...you admit you’re being a bully.

MRS. POTTS
Deep breaths, Master...deep breaths.

BEAST
I’ll give her one last chance. Would you be so kind as to join me for dinner?

COGSWORTH
(under his breath)
Aahaahaaaa...P...P...

BEAST
(gritting his teeth)
Please.
BELLE

No, thank you.

BEAST

Fine! Then starve!

(HE begins to storm out the room)

LUMIERE

Master, please!

BEAST

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

(He roars and storms off angrily.)

LUMIERE

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

COGSWORTH

So, it appears.

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

MRS. POTTs

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

COGSWORTH

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

(Lumiere, with a mock salute.)

LUMIERE

Oui, mon Capitan.

(Cogsworth and Mrs. Potts exit.)

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

BEAST

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

(He picks up the Mirror.)

Show me the girl!

(The Magic Mirror glows. The lights come up on Belle’s room.)
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 gentile man!

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

BABETTE
Lumiere...oh Lumiere...

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

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

Agh - agh - ahchoo!
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.

COGS Worth

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.

COGS Worth

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...Enchanted, mademoiselle.

(He kisses her hand.)

COGS Worth

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.

COGS Worth

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-ali")
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. POTT

IT’S A GUEST, IT’S A GUEST
SAKES ALIVE, WELL I’LL BE BLESSED!
WINE’S BEEN POURED AND THANK THE LORD
I’VE HAD THE NAPKINS FRESHLY PRESSED
WITH DESSERT, SHE’LL WANT TEA
AND MY DEAR, THAT’S FINE WITH ME,
WHILE THE CUPS DO THEIR SOFT-SHOEING,
I’LL BE BUBBLING! I’LL BE BREWING!
I’LL GET WARM, PIPING HOT!
HEAVEN’S SAKES! IS THAT A SPOT?
CLEAN IT UP! WE WANT THE COMPANY IMPRESSED!

ALL

WE’VE GOT A LOT TO DO
MRS. POTTS
IS IT ONE LUMP OR TWO
FOR YOU, OUR GUEST

ALL
SHE'S OUR GUEST!

MRS. POTTS
SHE'S OUR GUEST!

ALL
SHE'S OUR GUEST!
BE OUR GUEST!
BE OUR GUEST!
BE OUR GUEST!

LUMIERE
LIFE IS SO UNNERVING
FOR A SERVANT WHO'S NOT SERVING
HE'S NOT WHOLE WITHOUT A SOUL TO WAIT UPON
AH, THOSE GOOD OLD DAYS WHEN WE WERE USEFUL
SUDDENLY, THOSE GOOD OLD DAYS ARE GONE
TEN YEARS, WE'VE BEEN RUSTING
NEEDING SO MUCH MORE THAN DUSTING
NEEDING EXERCISE — A CHANCE TO USE OUR SKILLS
MOST DAYS, WE JUST LAY AROUND THE CASTLE
FLABBY, FAT AND LAZY
YOU WALKED IN AND WHOOPS-A-DAISY!

Babette!

BABETTE
Come to me, my little spark.

LUMIERE
Ah-choo! Oui!

BABETTE
No!

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

ALL
Hey!
LUMIERE

(as napkins enter)

Allo!

NAPKINS

Hi!

LUMIERE

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

NAPKINS

Ooh la la!

(all together)

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

ALL

BE OUR GUEST! BE OUR GUEST!
OUR COMMAND IS YOUR REQUEST
IT’S BEEN YEARS SINCE WE’VE HAD ANYBODY HERE
AND WE’RE OBSESSED
WITH YOUR MEAL, WITH YOUR EASE
YES, INDEED, WE AIM TO PLEASE
WHILE THE CANDLELIGHT’S STILL GLOWING
LET US HELP YOU, WE’LL KEEP GOING
COURSE BY COURSE,
ONE BY ONE!
’TIL YOU SHOUT,
“ENOUGH, I’M DONE!”
THEN WE’LL SING YOU OFF TO SLEEP AS YOU DIGEST
TONIGHT YOU’LL PROP YOUR FEET UP!
BUT FOR NOW, LET’S EAT UP!
BE OUR GUEST!
BE OUR GUEST!
BE OUR GUEST!
PLEASE BE OUR GUEST!

BELLE

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

COGSWORTH

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