ACT ONE

(The music begins. As a Voice-Over begins the Prologue.)

Voice Over
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.
And 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 her love in return by the time the last petal fell,
Then the spell would be broken.
If not, he would be doomed to remain a beast for all time.

(The Beast gazes at the Rose…trapped, forlorn and hopeless.)

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

“Belle”

Belle
Little town, it’s a quiet village
Everyday like the one before.
Little town full of little people
Waking up to say.

Chorus
Bon-jour
Bon-jour
Bon-jour
Bon-jour
Bon-jour
Bon-jour

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 are you off to today?

Belle
The bookshop I just finished the most wonderful story about beanstalk. And an ogre and a........
**Baker**
That’s nice, Marie the baguettes hurry up!

**Chorus**
Look, there she goes  
That girl is strange no question  
Dazed and distracted can't you tell?  
Never part of any crowd  
Cause her heads up on some cloud  
No denying she’s a funny girl that Belle

**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 till chapter three.  

**Chorus**
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 Belle

**Lafou**
Wow you didn't miss a shot Gaston. Your the greatest hunter in the whole world.

**Gaston**
I know.

**Lafou**
No beast alive stands a chance against you. And no girl for that matter.

**Gaston**
It's true Lafou, but I've got my sites set on that one.

**Gaston**
Right from the moment when I met her  
I said she’s gorgeous and fell  
Here in town there’s only she  
Who’s as beautiful as me  
So I'm making plans to woo and marry Belle.

**Lafou**
No one’s slick as Gaston
No one’s quick as Gaston
No one’s necks as incredibly thick as Gaston’s
For there’s no man in town half as manly
Perfect. A pure paragon

Chorus
No one hits like Gaston
Matches wits like Gaston
In a spitting match nobody spits like Gaston

Gaston
I’m especially good at expectorating Ptooey!

Chorus
Ten points for Gaston

Gaston
When I was a lad I ate four dozen eggs
Every morning to help me get large
No that I’m grown I eat five dozen eggs
so I’m roughly the size of a barge

Silly Girls
He’s No barge He’s A dream boat!!!!!
Look, there he goes
Isn’t he dreamy
Monsieur Gaston
Oh he’s so cute
Be still my heart
I’m hardly breathing

Belle
There must be more than this provincial life

Gaston
Just watch I’m going to make Belle my wife

Chorus
Look, there she goes a girl that’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 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.)
Scene 1b: The Town
(Gaston, Lefou, Belle, Maurice)

MUSIC QUE. Belle Playoff

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, 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!
(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! Papa, are you all right?

MAURICE
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
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
Oh.. thank you dear! 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:
Do you think I’m…odd?

MAURICE:
My daughter odd?
(He reappears with a silly looking work helmet with goggles.)
Where did you get an idea like that?

BELLE
I don’t know. It’s just.. I’m not sure I fit in here. There’s no one I can really talk to.

MAURICE
What about Gaston? He’s a handsome felloe.

BELLE
He’s handsome all right…and rude and conceited and… oh Papa, he’s not for me.

MAURICE
Well, don’t worry, cause this invention’s going to be the start of a new life for us. (He pulls 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! (She puts a scarf around his neck)
Here…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 2: The Forest
(Maurice, Wolves)

(As he sings, his mood begins to change from jaunty to nervous.)
(He looks back. We hear a howl.)

MAURICE
Now let’s see… is it this way or this way?.
(Another howl.)
Wolves!

MUSIC QUE: The Wolf Chase #1

(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.)

MAURICE
Let me in! Let me in!

(The door opens)

Scene 3: The Castle Interior
(Maurice, Cogsworth, Lumiere, Babette, Mrs. Potts, Chip, Beast)

(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
What? Who is that?
LUMIERE
He must have lost his way in the woods.

MAURICE
Is anyone home?

COGSWORTH
If we keep quiet, maybe he’ll go away.

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
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
Really sir…if you’d just… (Maurice pokes him in the eye.) Ow!
COGSWORTH
Stop that! Hee-hee...stop it...stop it, I say!
(Maurice opens Cogsworth's pendulum door.)

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...AAAACHOOOO!

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

COGSWORTH
Not the Master's chair! I'm not seeing this. I'm not seeing this.
(Babette, the Feather duster enters.)

BABETTE
Oooh la la...what have we here? Do my eyes deceive me or is this a man?

MAURICE
Oh! Well! Hello!

COGSWORTH
All right! This has gone far enough!

MRS. POTTST
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.)

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

MAURICE
Oh, yes please!
(Mrs. Potts pours into Chip. Cogsworth throws up his arms in dismay.)

CHIP
I think I scared him Mama.

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

CHIP
Chip.

BABETTE
Care for a blanket, monsieur?
(She throws a blanket over his shoulder and giggles flirtatiously.)
COGSWORTH
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.)

BEAST
There’s a stranger here!

LUMIERE
Master, allow me to explain,

BEAST
Who let him in? (Everyone quakes in fear. Cogsworth peeks out from under his blanket.)

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

BEAST
You have all betrayed me?

MRS. POTTS
Oh, dear!

BEAST
Who are you?

MAURICE
M…Maurice.

BEAST
What are you doing in my castle?

MAURICE
I lost my way in the woods…

BEAST
You are 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? 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 4a: Exterior of Belle’s Cottage
(Silly Girls, Gaston, Belle)

(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 simply can’t bear it!

SILLY GIRL #1
Oh, Gaston, say it isn’t so!

GASTON
It’s so.

SILLY GIRLS
WAAAAAAAAHHHHHH!

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
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.)

MUSIC QUE: Gaston’s Crossover
SILLY GIRLS
WAAAAAAAHHHHH!

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. This is the day your dreams come true!

BELLE
What could you possibly know about my dreams, Gaston?

GASTON
Plenty!

“ME”

GASTON
You’ve been dreaming, just one dream Nearly all your life
Hoping, scheming, just one theme: Will you be a wife?
Will you be some he-man’s property?
Good news! That he-man’s me!

GASTON
We’ll be raising sons galore

BELLE
Inconceivable!

GASTON
Each built six foot four!

BELLE
Unbelievable!

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**
Oh so gratified

**BELLE**
So unweddable!

**GASTON**
That your a part of this idyllic scene.

*(spoken)* Picture this: A rustic hunting lodge, my latest kill roasting over 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 a perfect pair Rather like my thighs
You are face to face with destiny! All roads that 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's it going to be? Is it "yes", or is it "oh, yes"?

**BELLE**
I...I just don't deserve you!

**GASTON**
Who does?
GASTON
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!

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

Scene 4b: Exterior of Belle's Cottage
(Belle, Lefou)

MUSIC QUE: Belle (Reprise)

BELLE:
Is he gone? Oh, can you imagine? He asked me to marry him.
Me, the wife of that boorish, brainless...

“BELLE”

BELLE
"Madame Gaston!" Can't you just see it?
"Madame Gaston!" His "little wife", ugh!
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! Something must have happened to him.

LEFOU
Yeah, well. Finders-keepers.
(He goes off.)

BELLE
Oh Pappa
(She runs off.)

Music QUE: Oh Pappa

Scene 5a: Interior of Castle
(Cogsworth, Lumiere, Belle, Mrs. Potts, Chip, Babette)

(Cogsworth and Lumiere enter in mid-argument)

COGSWORTH
Couldn’t keep quiet, could we? Just had to invite him to stay,

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? (Looks at pendulum) Oh right.

LUMIERE
If the Master ever breaks the spell, slowly but surely… we will all become… things.
(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/COGSWORTH
It’s a girl!!!
(They bolt to follow her. Lumiere wins. Cogsworth is right behind him.)

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!

MUSIC QUE: 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 call.)

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.
(The Beast appears, a shadowy form.)

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 do not take order from anyone. Get out!

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
There's nothing you can do!

BELLE
Wait please! Take me instead!

MAURICE
No! 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
Come into the light.

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

BELLE
You have my word.

BEAST
Done.
(The Beast drags Maurice out of the cell.)
Take him to the village.

BELLE
WAIT! No, not yet!
MAURICE
Let her go! Let her go! Belle! Belle!

BELLE
Papa!
(Maurice is dragged away)

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.)

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

BEAST
I'll...show you to your room.
(He turns to go, but she doesn't follow.)
You follow me! 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 in there...do you understand?

BELLE
Yes!

BEAST
This is your room. I hope you'll be comfortable here. If you need anything, my servants will attend you.
And, one more thing. You will join me for dinner.
(Belle turns away.)
That is not a request!
(The Beast turns and exits.)

MUSIC QUE: Is This Home?
(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)

“Home”

BELLE
Yes, I made the choice
For papa, I will stay
But I don't deserve to lose my freedom in this way
You monster!
If you think that what you've done is right, well then
You're a fool!
Think again!

Is this home?
Is this where I should learn to be happy?
Never dreamed
That a home could be dark and cold
I was told
Ev'ry day in my childhood:
Even when you grow old
Home should be where the heart is
Never where words so true!
My heart's far, far away
Home is too

[Is this home
Is this what I must learn to believe in
Try to find
Something good in this tragic place
Just in case
I should stay here forever
Held in this empty place
Oh, that won't be easy
I know the reason why
My heart's far, far away
Home's a lie]

What I'd give to return
To the life that I knew lately
And to think I complained
Of that dull provincial town
BELLE
Is this home?
Am I here for a day or forever?
Shut away
From the world until who knows when
Oh, but then
As my life has been altered once
It can change again
Build higher walls around me
Change ev'ry lock and key
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.)
(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.

BELLE

Wait. This is impossible!

WARDROBE

Well now, what shall we dress you in for dinner? 
(She lifts up Belle’s sleeve.)

BELLE

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

WARDROBE

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.)

MUSIC QUE: 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.

“HOME TAG”

MRS. POTTS
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 6a: The Tavern
(Gaston, Lefou, Cronies, Silly Girls)

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

MUSIC QUE: GASTON PUB MUSIC

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! Why, it's more than I can bear.

LEFOU:
More drink?

GASTON:
What for? Nothing helps. I'm disgraced.

LEFOU:
Maurice
Help, help, someone help me!

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…

VILLAGER
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 Gastons’ cronies leans over Maurice.)

GASTON
Is it a big beast?
MAURICE
Huge?

LEFOU
With spooky yellow eyes?

MAURICE
Yes! Yes!

GASTON
…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!

VILLAGER 1
Crazy ol' Maurice.

VILLAGER 2
He's always good for a laugh.
(The cronies exit leaving Gaston and Lefou musing.)

GASTON:
Crazy old Maurice, hmmm?
(The idea dawns.)
Crazy old Maurice!

"Gaston Reprise"

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've promised myself I'd be married to Belle
And right now I'm evolving a plan

GASTON:
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.)

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?

BOTH:
Who can make up these endless refrains like Gaston?
And his marriage we soon will be celebrating
My what a guy
Gaston!

(Gaston and Lefou exit.)

(The lights come up on the castle.)

Scene 7b: Fireplace / Belle's Room
(Mrs. Potts, Cogsworth, Lumiere, Beast, Belle)
(Beast enters.)

BEAST
It's time for dinner. Where is she?

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

MRS. POTS
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. POTS
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!

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

BEAST
I don’t know how!

MRS. POTS
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. POTS
But be gentle.

LUMIERE
Shower her with compliments.
MADAME DE LA GRANDE BOUCHE
But be sincere.

LUMIERE/MRS. POTTTS
And above all…

BEAST
What???

LUMIERE/MRS. POTTTS
You must control your temper!

(Cogsworth re-enters.)

BEAST
Well? Where is she?

COGSWORTH
(feigning ignorance)
Who? Oh, yes, the girl…well, actually she’s in the process of…circumstances being what they are…
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
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.
COGSWORTH  
Please…attempt to be a gentleman.

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) Aahaahaaa….P…P…

BEAST  
(gritting his teeth) Please.

BELLE  
No, thank you.

BEAST  
Fine! Then starve!  
(He begins to storm out of 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.

MRS. POTTS  
Well, what would you two have us do? Give up?  I like this girl. I like her spunk.

COGSWORTH  
Well, if you ask me, she was just being stubborn. After all, he say ‘please.’

MRS. POTTS  
I think that may be the first time I’ve ever heard him use that word.

(Belle approaches.)  
Hello dearie. I hope the master didn’t frighten you too much. He can be a little temperamental.

BELLE  
A little?

COGSWORTH  
I am Cogsworth, head of the household. And this is Lumiere…

Lumiere  
Enchant’e mademoiselle.
COGSWORTH
If there is anything we can do to make you 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. She may have a glass of water, crust of bread and then…

LUMIERE
Cogsworth! She’s not a prisoner, she’s our guest! We must make her feel welcome here!

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

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

COGSWORTH
MUSIC?

(A drum roll)

“Be Our Guest”

Lumiere
Ma chere and 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 your napkin round your neck cherie
And we'll provide the rest

**Chorus**
Soup du jour
Hot hors d'oeuvers
Why we only lie to serve

**Lumiere**
Try the gray stuff it's delicious
Don't believe me ask the dishes
They can sing
They can dance
After all miss this is France

**Chorus**
And the 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

Beef ragout
Cheese soufflé
Pie and pudding en flambé

**Lumiere**
We'll prepare and serve with care a culinary Cabaret
You're alone and you're scared
But the banquets all prepared
No ones gloomy or complaining
While the flat wares entertaining
I do tell jokes
I do tricks
With my fellow candle sticks

**Chorus**
And it's all in perfect taste
That you can bet
Go on and lift your glass
You've won your own free pass
To be our guest

**Lumiere**
If your stressed it's fine dining, we suggest

**Chorus**
Be our guest be our guest be our guest

**Lumiere**
Life is so unnerving to a servant who's not serving
He's not whole without a soul to wait upon.
Ah the 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
Need exercise
A chance to use our skills
Most days we just lay around the castle
Flabby fat and lazy
You walked in and OOPS a daisy

**Mrs. Potts**
It's a guest
It's a guest
Sakes alive
Well I'll be blessed
Wines 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 by me
While the cups do they're soft shoeing
I'll be bubbling I'll be brewing
I'll get warm
I'll get hot
Heavens sake's is that a spot?
Clean it up
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

**Chorus**
She's our guest

**Mrs. Potts**
She's our Guest

**Chorus**
She's our guest

Be our guest
Be our guest
Your 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 in deed we aim to please
While the candlelight's still glowing
Let us help you
We'll keep going course by course
One by one
Till you shout
Enough I'm done
Ten we'll sing you off to sleep as you digest
Tonight, you'll prop your feet up but for now lets eat up
Be our guest
Be our guest
Be our guest
Please be our guest

**Scene 7g: Dining Room / West Wing**
Belle, Cogsworth, Lumiere, Beast

**COGSWORTH**
Good show, everyone! Good show! Off to the cupboards now.

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

**COGSWORTH**
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.

**LUMIERE**
Perhaps you would like a tour?

**COGSWORTH**
I’m not sure that’s such a good idea.

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

BEAST
Okay, I can do this. Act like a gentleman...act like a gentleman...This'll be good.
(Lights come up again on Cogsworth’s tour...The Beast ducks back into the shadows.)

COGSWORTH
Now 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.

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
Um....Perhaps Mademoiselle would like to see something else. We have exquisite tapestries dating all the way back to.......

BEAST
DON'T TOUCH THAT!
BELLE
I’m sorry!

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
Ouch! Don’t touch me!

BEAST
No, I…

BELLE
Promise or no promise. I won’t stay in this castle!
   (Belle runs out)

(The Beast is left alone with his remorse and self-recrimination.)

Scene 1: The Forest
   (Belle, Beast, Wolves)

MUSIC QUE: 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 2a: Fireplace/Castle Interior/Library
   (Belle, Beast, Lumiere, Cogsworth, Mrs. Potts, Chip)

(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. 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 you 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.)

BELLE
Now hold still, this may sting a little.

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

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

BEAST
You’re welcome.

(Mrs. Potts, Lumiere and Cogsworth look at each other with happy surprise.)

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

LUMIERE
So, the ice is broken…at last.
COGSWORTH
And not a moment too soon either. Have you taken a good look at the Rose lately? It’s losing petals at an alarming rate!

MRS. POTTS
And I can hardly bend over at all any more.

LUMIERE
Clearly, it’s time for us to give them a little push.

MRS. POTTS
I have just the thing!
(She speak to the Beast and Belle.)
How about we warm you two up a bit with a nice bowl of soup?

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

Something There

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 cleaned up
(Mrs. Potts leads Belle off. As they go, Belle looks back and indicates that he should wipe his mouth.)

BEAST:
She glanced this way, I thought I saw
And when we touched she didn't shudder at my paw
No it can't be, I'll just ignore
But then she's never looked at me that way before
(to Cogsworth and Lumiere who approach)

BEAST
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 thing: flowers, chocolates, promises you don’t intend to keep…

LUMIERE
It has to be something special. Something that sparks her interest…

COGSWORTH
Look who’s bac!

LUMIERE
Say something about her dress

BEAST
It’s brown?

LUMIERE
A compliment.

Beast
What a nice bow.

BELLE
Thank you.

BEAST:
Uh…Belle, I have something to show you. But first, you have to close your eyes. It’s a surprise!
(Belle closes her eyes.)

BELLE:
May I open them?
(As swag opens to reveal a beautiful library with stacks and stacks of books.)

BEAST:
Alright, alright. Now!
(Belle opens her eyes and gasps with wonder.)

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

BEAST:
You… like it?

BELLE:
It's wonderful!

BEAST:
Then…it's yours!

BELLE:
New and a 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 I simply didn't see

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

BELLE:
This is one of my favorites! It's "King Arthur." Have you ever read it?

BEAST:
No. I can't.

BELLE:
You never learn to read?

BEAST:
Only a little, and long ago
(He goes to leave)

BELLE:
Well, it just so happens that 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 )
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 AND COGSWORTH:
We'll 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?

BELLE: (reading)
Then, for the third time, Arthur drew forth the sword...

BEAST: (excited)
So that must mean 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, 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.)

MRS. POTTES
They’re still in there?

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

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

MRS. POTTES
It’s hope, son. I’ve been feeling it too.

LUMIERE:
Ha ha, oui, my little friend,
The day we have waited for may be at hand!
MRS. POTTS:
Oh, only if that were true, Lumiere!

LUMIERE:
Aaah...human again

MRS. POTTS:
Human again

LUMIERE:
Yes, think of what that means!

“HUMAN AGAIN”

LUMIERE
I'll be cooking again
Be good-looking again
With a mademoiselle on each arm
When I'm human again
Only human again
Poised and polished and gleaming with charm...
I'll be courting again
Chic and sporting again

MRS. POTTS
Which should cause sev'ral husbands alarm!

CHIP
I'll hop down off the shelf

LUMIERE
And toute suite be myself

CHIP
I can't wait to be human again

COGSWORTH
When I'm human again
Only human again
When the world once more 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 fool made of wax
I'll get down to brass tacks and relax

ALL
When I'm human again
So sweep the dust from the floor!
Let's let some light in the room!
I can feel, I can tell
Someone might break the spell
Any day now!

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!

ALL
When we're human again
Only human again
When the girl fin'ly 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
Holiday' 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...
We'll be dancing again!
We'll be twirling again!
We'll be whirling around with such ease
When we're human again
Only human again
We'll go waltzing those old one-two-threes
We'll be floating again!
We'll be gliding again!
Stepping, striding as fine as you please
Like a real human does
I'll be all that I was
On that glorious morn
When we're fin'lly reborn
And we're all of us human again

Scene 3: The Tavern
(Gaston, Lefou, Monsieur D’Arque)

(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.)

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…

Scene 4: The Beast’s Lair/West Wing
Lumiere, Beast, Cogsworth, Belle, Mrs. Potts

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

LUMIERE
Tonight is the night…the night to confess your love.
BEAST
I’m not sure I can do that.

COGSWORTH
You must!
BEAST
How will I know when the moment is right?

LUMIERE
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
I’m afraid she might…

COGSWORTH
She might what?

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

14a. Before ‘Beauty and 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.)
“Beauty and the Beast”

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.

Tale as old as time
Song as old as rhyme
Beauty and the Beast.

MRS. POTTS
Off to the cupboard with you now, Chip.
It's past your bedtime. Good night, love. Pleasant dreams.

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

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.)

MUSIC QUE: Beast Lets Belle Go

BEAST
I must speak from…

LUMIERE & 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 the mirror with you. So you’ll always have a way to look back…and remember me.
(She takes his hand briefly.)

BELLE
I could never forget you.

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

BEAST
Belle, I...

BELLE
Yes?

BEAST
Go. Go. Go.
(She turns and runs out. He watches her go.)
I’ll never see her again.

(Lumiere, Cogsworth and Mrs. Potts enter.)

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

BEAST
I let her go.

COGSWORTH
You what?

LUMIERE
How could you do that?

BEAST
I had to.
COGSWORTH
But why?
(He doesn’t answer…then looks to Mrs. Potts.)

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.)

Scene 5a: Exterior Belle’s House
Maurice, Belle
(Belle and Maurice enter.)

BELLE
We’re finally home.

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.

(Monsieur d’Arque enters with a mob)

MONSEIUR D’ARQUE
Good afternoon.
BELLE
Monsieur D'Arque!

MONSEIUR D'ARQUE
I've come to collect your father.

BELLE
What?

MONSEIUR 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)
MONSEIUR D'ARQUE
All right...come along quietly, now.

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!

GASTON
Have it your way!(to D'Arque) Take the ole man!
MAURICE
Let got 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.)

MUSIC QUE: Show Me the Beast

MAURICE:
That’s him! That’s him!

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

WOMAN:
Is he dangerous?

BELLE:
Oh, no. 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 had feelings for this monster.
BELLE:
He's no 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.)

“The Mob Song”

Gaston
The beast will make off with your children
He'll come after them in the night
We’re not safe until his head is mounted on my wall. I say we kill the Beast!

Mob
We’re not safe until he’s dead
He'll come stocking us at night
Set to sacrifice our children
To his monstrous appetite
He'll wreak havoc on our village if we let him wonder free
Gaston
So it's time to take some action boys
It's time to follow me

MOB
Through the mist through the woods
Through the darkness and the shadows
It's a nightmare but it's one exciting ride

Say a prayer
Then we're there
At the drawbridge of a castle
And there's something truly terrible inside
It's a beast
He's got fangs, razor sharp ones
Massive paws, killer claws for the feast
Hear him roar
See him foam
But we're not coming home till he's dead
Good and dead
Kill the beast

Belle
No I won't let you do this
Gaston
If you're not with us you're against us. Bring the old man.

Maurice
Get your hands off me

Gaston
We can't have them running off to warn the creature.

Belle
Let us go

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

Villager 1
I am

Villager 3
I am
Mob
I am

Light your torch
Mount your horse

Gaston
Screw your courage to the stinking place

Mob
We're counting on Gaston to lead the way
Through a mist
Through a wood
Where within 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 until he’s god and diciest
Salle forth talle ho
Grab your sword
Grab your bow
Praise the lord and here we go

Gaston
We lay siege to the castle and bring back his head

Belle
I have to warn the beast. This is all my fault. Oh papa what are we going to do?

Maurice
Now we'll think of something

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 the village and our lies
We'll kill the beast

Cogsworth
I knew it, I knew it. It was foolish to get our hopes up
Lumiere
Maybe it would have been better if she'd never come at all. Could it be?
Mrs. Potts
Is it she

Lumiere
Sacreblé invaders!

Cogsworth
Encroachers!

Mrs. Potts
And they have the mirror

Cogsworth
Warn the master if it's a fight they want we'll be ready for them. Who's with me? Oh I'm alone.

Gaston
Take whatever booty you can find but remember the beast is mine

Mob
Hearts a blaze banners high
We go marching into battle
Unafraid although the dangers just increased
Raise the flag
Sing the song
Here we come
We're fifty strong
And fifty French men can't be wrong
Let's kill the beast

Mrs. Potts
Pardon me master

Beat
Leave me in peace

Mrs. Potts
But sir the castle is under attack

Mob
Kill the beast
Kill the beast
Lumiere
This isn't working

Feather Duster
But we must do something!

Lumiere
We need a miracle

**Mob**
Kill the beast
Kill the beast

Mrs. Potts
What shall we do master?

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

**Mob**
Kill the beast
Kill the beast
Kill the beast
Kill the beast
(Gaston stabs the beast)

Belle
Oh beast

Beast
Belle, you came back?

Belle
Of course I came back. I tried to warn you.

Beast
It doesn't matter. You're here now.

Belle
Remember the birds?

Beast
Ah yes, the birds
Belle
We'll get you better. And we'll sit out in the snow and feed the birds together.

Beast
That would be nice

Belle
And books, we'll read all your favorites. Then we'll have a feast with Lumiere, Mrs. Potts and Cogsworth.

Chip
Mama what's happening?

Mrs. Potts
Hush darling

Belle
This is all my fault. If I hadn't shown them the mirror.

Beast
It's no one's fault. At least I got to see you again one, last, time, (Beast dies)

Belle
Beast no! Don't go! You can't leave me! I love you.
(Transformation)

Prince
Belle, It's Me!

Belle
(Looking slowly) It is you. (They embrace)

FINALE

BELLE/PRINCE:
Two lives have begun now
Two hearts become one now
One passion, one dream
One thing forever true
I love you!

ALL:
Certain as the sun
Rising in the east
Tale as old as time
Song as old as rhyme
Beauty and the Beast.

Tale as old as time
Song as old as rhyme
Beauty and the Beast.

THE END