



PROLOGUE: A Castle

(#1 ORCHESTRA TUNE-UP begins the show, followed immediately by #2 PROLOGUE. A young PRINCE stands in the doorway of a majestic castle. NARRATORS address the audience.)

NARRATOR 1

Once upon a time in a faraway land, a young prince lived in a shining castle.

NARRATOR 2

Although he had everything his heart desired, the Prince was spoiled, selfish and unkind.

(An OLD BEGGAR WOMAN enters.)

NARRATOR 3

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 PRINCE and OLD BEGGAR WOMAN pantomime the following action.)

NARRATOR 4

Repulsed by her haggard appearance, the Prince sneered at the gift and turned the old woman away.

NARRATOR 1

But she warned him not to be deceived by appearances, for beauty is found within.

NARRATOR 3

And when he dismissed her again, the old woman's ugliness melted away to reveal a beautiful enchantress.

NARRATOR 4

The Prince tried to apologize, but it was too late, for she had seen that there was no love in his heart.

NARRATOR 2

As punishment, she transformed him into a hideous beast and placed a powerful spell on the castle and all who lived there.

(The ENCHANTRESS exits. The PRINCE has been transformed into the BEAST.)

NARRATOR 3

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.)

NARRATOR 1

The rose she had offered him was truly an enchanted rose, which would bloom for many years.

(The BEAST covers the rose with a glass dome for protection.)

NARRATOR 4

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.

NARRATOR 2

If not... he would be doomed to remain a beast for all time.

(The BEAST gazes at the rose... trapped, forlorn and hopeless.)

NARRATOR 1

As the years passed, he fell into despair and lost all hope.

NARRATORS

For who could ever learn to love a beast?

(The BEAST and the NARRATORS exit.)

SCENE 1: The Village

*(A charming, provincial French village. Sunrise. BELLE enters. #3
BELLE.)*

Belle

7 **BELLE:**

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

(VILLAGERS enter and bustle about their daily business.)

16 **ARISTOCRATIC LADY:** **FISH MAN:** **EGG MAN:**

Bon - jour! Bon - jour! Bon -

19 **SAUSAGE** **BAKER:**
CURL GIRL:

jour! Bon - jour! Bon - jour!

21 **BELLE:**



There goes the bak - er with his tray, like

24



al - ways, the same old bread and rolls to

27



sell. Ev-'ry morn-ing just the

30



same since the morn - ing that we

32



came to this poor pro - vin - cial

34 **BAKER:**



town. Good morn - ing 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—

42 **BAKER:**

That's nice. Ma - rie! The ba -

45

quettes! Hur - ry up!

(BELLE sighs "never mind" and continues on her way. Various VILLAGERS talk about her as she passes.)

47 **ARISTOCRATIC LADY,
LADY WITH CANE:**

Look there she goes, the girl is strange, no

50

ques - tion. Dazed and dis - tract - ed, can't you

53 **LADY WITH BABY,
SAUSAGE CURL GIRL:**

tell? _____ Nev - er part of an - y

56 **CANDLE MAN,
FISH MAN:**

crowd, 'cause her head's up on some

58 **SOME VILLAGERS:**

cloud. No de - ny - ing she's a fun - ny girl, that

61 **HAT SELLER:**

Belle. Bon - jour.

64 **SAUSAGE CURL GIRL:** **HAT SELLER:**

Good-day. How is your fam - 'ly?

67 **MILKMAID:** **SHEPHERD BOY:** **MILKMAID:**

Bon-jour. Good-day. How is your

70 **LADY WITH CANE:**

wife? I need six eggs!

73 **ARISTOCRATIC LADY:** **BELLE:**

That's too ex - pen - sive. There must be

76

more than this pro - vin - cial life!

(BELLE walks to the book shop.)

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

(chuckles)

Not since yesterday.

BELLE

That's all right.

(points to a book on the shelf)

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!

112 VILLAGERS:



Look, there she goes. That girl is so pe -

115



cul - iar. I won - der if she's feel - ing

FEMALE VILLAGERS:

118



well. _____ With a dream - y, far - off

MALE VILLAGERS:

121



look and her nose stuck in a

123

VILLAGERS:



book, what a puz - zle to the

125

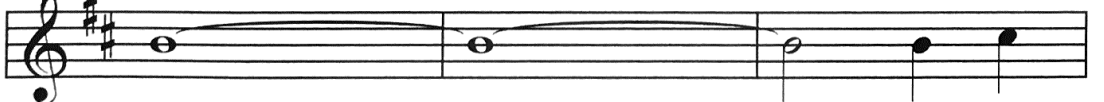


rest of us is Belle. _____

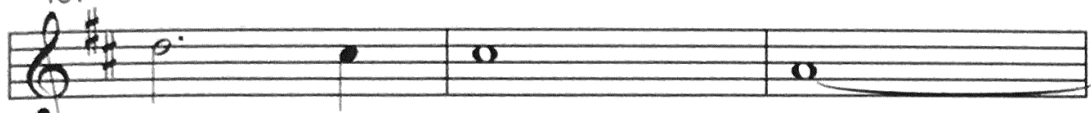
(BELLE reads her book.)

128

BELLE:

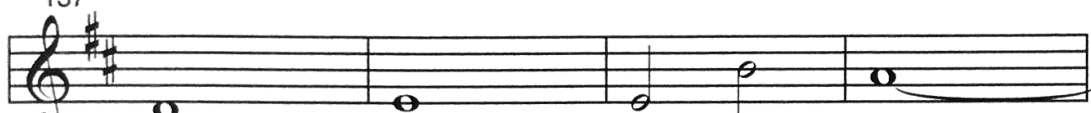


Oh... _____ is - n't

131

this a - maz - - - ing?_____

134

_____ It's my fav - 'rite part


137

be - cause..._____ you'll see._____


141

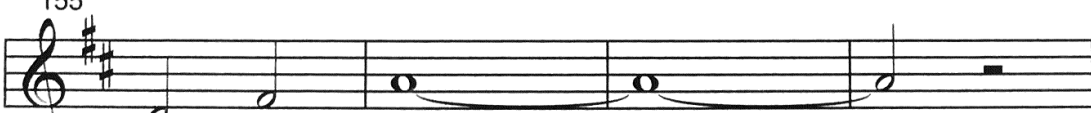
_____ Here's_____

145

_____ where she meets Prince

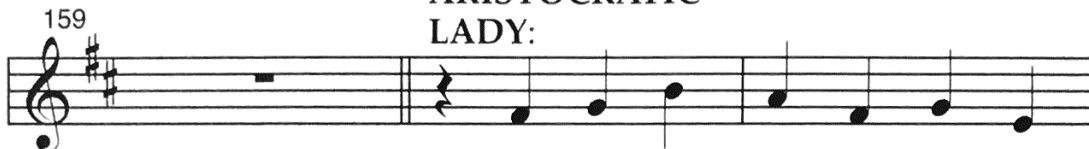
148

Charm - - - ing,_____ but she

151

won't dis - cov - er that it's him 'til

155

chap - ter three._____

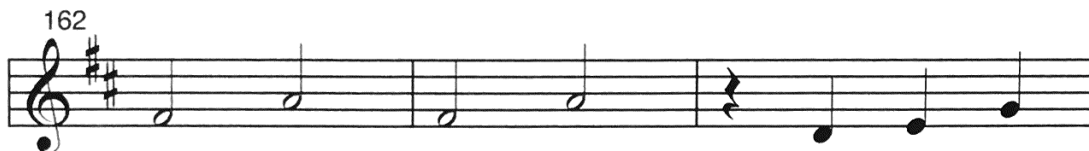
ARISTOCRATIC
LADY:

159



Now, it's no won-der that her

162



name means "beau - ty." Her looks have

165

HAT SELLER:



got no par - al - lel. _____ But be -

168



hind that fair fa - çade I'm a - fraid she's rath - er

171

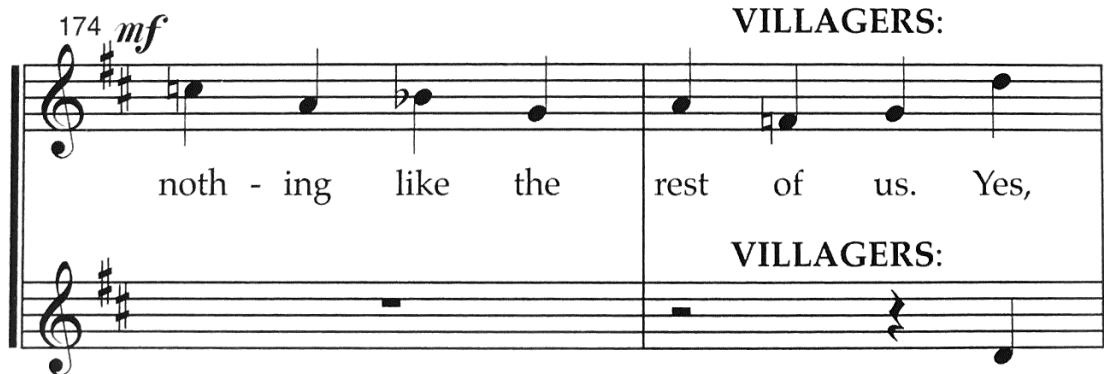
EGG MAN: MORE
VILLAGERS:



odd. Ver-y dif-f'rent from the rest of us. She's

174 *mf*

VILLAGERS:



noth - ing like the rest of us. Yes,

VILLAGERS:

Yes,

176

dif - f'rent from the rest of us is Belle. _____

f

dif - f'rent from the rest of us is Belle. _____

179

dif - f'rent from the rest of us is Belle. _____

(GASTON enters carrying a rifle. He is a very handsome, rude, self-centered hunter who goes to great lengths to get what he wants. His dim-witted sidekick, LEFOU, follows carrying a sack of Gaston's game.)

LEFOU

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

GASTON

I know.

LEFOU

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

GASTON

It's true, Lefou.

(points to BELLE)

And I've got my sights set on that one.

LEFOU

The inventor's daughter?

GASTON

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

LEFOU

But, she's—

GASTON

The most beautiful girl in town.

LEFOU

I know, but—

GASTON

And don't I deserve the best?

LEFOU

Well, of course you do!

202 GASTON:



Right from the mo - ment when I met her,

205



saw her, I said she's gor - geous and I

208



fell. _____ Here in town there's on - ly

211



she who is beau - ti - ful as me, so I'm

214



mak - ing plans to woo and mar - ry Belle. _____

217 **SILLY GIRLS:**

mp Look there he goes!

220

Is - n't he dream - y? Mon - sieur

223

Gas - ton! Oh, he's so cute!

226

Be still my heart! I'm hard - ly

229 *ff*

breath - ing! He's such a tall, dark,

232 **GASTON:**

strong and hand - some brute! *Par -*
**LADY WITH
 BABY:**

Bon - jour!

235 **LADY WITH CANE:**

don. Mais oui!

BELLE: **ARISTOCRATIC LADY:**

Good day. You call this

237 **MILKMAID:** **LADY WITH CANE:**

What love - ly grapes! Ten

BAKER:

ba - con? Some cheese.

239 **GASTON:**

yards. 'Scuse me!

FISH MAN: **BUTCHER:**

One pound. I'll get the

241 **SAUSAGE CURL GIRL:**

Please let me through! Those

LADY WITH BABY:

knife. This bread...

243 **MALE VILLAGERS:**

fish... ..they smell! Ma - dame's mis -
 ...it's stale!

245 **BELLE:**

ta - ken! There must be more than this pro -

FEMALE VILLAGERS:

Well may - be so.

MALE VILLAGERS:

pp Good

248 **GASTON:**

vin - cial life! Just watch, I'm

VILLAGERS:

morn - - - ing, Oh,

251

go - ing to make Belle my wife!

good morn - - - ing.

254 **ALL:**

Look there she goes, a girl who's strange but

257

spe - cial. A most pe - cu - liar *mad-'moi -*

**FEMALE
VILLAGERS:**

260

selle. ————— It's a pit - y and a

**MALE
VILLAGERS:**

263

sin. She does - n't quite fit

**FEMALE
VILLAGERS:**

265

in *p*, 'cause she real-ly is a fun-ny girl, a

**MALE
VILLAGERS:**

p 'cause she real-ly is a fun-ny girl, a

268 *mf* *f*

beau - ty but a fun - ny girl. She

mf *f*

beau - ty but a fun - ny girl. She

270

real - ly is a fun - ny girl,

real - ly is a fun - ny girl,

273 *ff* *ff*

that Belle!

that Belle!

277

(Feeling the VILLAGERS' eyes on her, BELLE whirls around. They go back to their activities then exit. #4 BELLE - PLAYOFF. BELLE heads for home. GASTON runs in front of her and strikes a pose.)

GASTON

Hello... Belle.

BELLE

Bonjour, Gaston.

(GASTON blocks BELLE's way.)

Excuse me.

(GASTON snatches Belle's book.)

Gaston. May I have my book, please?

GASTON

(flipping through the book)

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.

(GASTON strikes a handsome pose.)

LEFOU

Hint... hint.

BELLE

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

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

(to LEFOU)

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

BELLE

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

(#5 MAURICE'S ENTRANCE. Belle's slightly addled genius father, MAURICE, brings his colorful and noisy invention onstage. As he waves merrily, part of the invention breaks. GASTON and LEFOU laugh and exit.)

Papa! Papa, are you all right?

MAURICE

Oh, I'll never get this bone-headed contraption to work!

BELLE

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

MAURICE

Well... we'd better get cracking then! Now let me see, where did I put that dog-legged clencher?

BELLE

(holds out a funny-looking tool)

Papa...

MAURICE

Oh... thank you, dear!

(takes the tool and starts tinkering)

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

BELLE

I got a new book.

MAURICE

You do love those books.

(MAURICE ducks behind the invention.)

BELLE

Papa... do you think I'm... odd?

MAURICE

My daughter! Odd?

(re-appears with silly-looking goggles)

Now where would 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 fellow.

BELLE

He's handsome all right... and rude and conceited and— oh Papa, he's not for me!

MAURICE

Well, don't you worry, 'cause this invention's going to be the start of a new life for us.

(MAURICE pulls a lever. The invention chugs to life.)

BELLE

It works!

MAURICE

It does? It does!

BELLE

Papa, you did it! You really did it!

(puts a scarf around MAURICE's neck)

Here, I made you a scarf for good luck at the fair.

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!

BELLE

Goodbye, Papa.

MAURICE

Bye bye, Belle.

BELLE

Be careful!

*(#6 INTO THE FOREST. MAURICE heads toward the forest.
BELLE exits.)*

SCENE 2: The Forest

(The NARRATORS enter.)

NARRATOR 1

On his way to the fair to show off his new invention, Maurice entered a dark forest.

MAURICE

Now let's see, is it this way... or this way...

(MAURICE becomes nervous. He looks around, concerned. A wolf howls.)

Oh, dear!

(Another howl.)

Wolves!

(WOLVES enter and pantomime the following action with MAURICE.)

NARRATOR 2

Suddenly, a pack of hungry wolves appeared and began to circle Maurice.

MAURICE

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

NARRATOR 3

Fearing for his life, Maurice raced toward a nearby castle.

NARRATOR 4

A wolf lunged for Maurice... and grabbed the scarf right off his neck!

(MAURICE approaches and knocks on the castle door. The NARRATORS exit.)

MAURICE

Let me in! Let me in!

(The door opens.)

SCENE 3: The Castle

(MAURICE steps inside. The castle appears hollow, lifeless and empty, like a deserted cathedral.)

MAURICE

Hello?

(his voice echoes in the vastness)

Hello!

(#7 STRANGER IN THE HOUSE. MAURICE proceeds cautiously, looking around. Two figures appear in the shadows. LUMIERE, a candelabra, is a charming, very French maître d'. COGSWORTH, a mantle clock, is an officious English major-domo. They stand side-by-side, motionless but whispering as MAURICE wanders past.)

COGSWORTH

What? Who is that?

LUMIERE

He must have lost his way in the woods.

MAURICE

(ventures further into the castle)

Is anyone home?

COGSWORTH

If we keep quiet, maybe he'll go away.

MAURICE

(hears something, moves to investigate)

I don't mean to intrude, but I'm lost and need a place to stay for the night.

LUMIERE

Poor fellow.

(pauses, weighs options)

Oh, Cogsworth, have a heart.

(steps out, to MAURICE)

Monsieur, you are welcome here!

MAURICE

(startled, jumps back)

Ah!

COGSWORTH

And good-bye!

(COGSWORTH pushes MAURICE toward the door.)

MAURICE

Wait... wait... wait! You're a clock!
(pokes and prods COGSWORTH curiously)
And you're talking!

COGSWORTH

Really sir... hee-hee... stop it, I say!

MAURICE

(stops poking and scratches his head)
I don't mean to be rude. It's just that I've never seen a... aaaachoo!

LUMIERE

You're chilled to the bone, *Monsieur*.
(leads MAURICE to a large chair)
Come... warm yourself by the fire.

COGSWORTH

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

(BABETTE, a feather duster, enters.)

BABETTE

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

MAURICE

(embarrassed)
Oh! Well! Hello!

COGSWORTH

All right! This has gone far enough!

MRS. POTTS

(offstage)
Coming through!

(MRS. POTTS, a kind-hearted teapot, enters, followed by her son CHIP, a teacup.)

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. MAURICE gasps.)

CHIP

I think I scared him, Mama.

MAURICE

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

CHIP

Chip.

BABETTE

Care for a blanket, *monsieur*?

(BABETTE throws a blanket over MAURICE's shoulders.)

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.

(Suddenly, a loud roar echoes through the castle. EVERYONE gasps. The BEAST enters. #8 MAURICE AND THE BEAST.)

BEAST

There's a stranger here!

LUMIERE

Master, allow me to explain—

BEAST

Who let him in?

COGSWORTH

(quaking in fear)

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

(to MAURICE)

Who are you?

MAURICE

(frozen with fear in the chair)

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.

*(MAURICE looks up and gets a good look at the BEAST's face.
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.

(The BEAST grabs MAURICE and exits. The SERVANTS follow.)

SCENE 4: Belle's Cottage

(GASTON enters with three sobbing 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

Waaaaaaaahhhh!

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

SILLY GIRLS

Waaaaaaaahhhh!

(The SILLY GIRLS go off sobbing. GASTON turns to BELLE's cottage. BELLE enters carrying a flowerpot and sees GASTON. There's nowhere to hide!)

BELLE

(plasters a fake smile on her face)

Gaston? What a... pleasant surprise.

(BELLE sets the flowerpot down.)

GASTON

Isn't it, though? I'm just full of surprises.

(With BELLE's back turned, GASTON plucks the flowers from the pot and hands them to her.)

(GASTON)

For you... *mademoiselle*.

BELLE

(taking the flowers)

Oh, Gaston...

(looks at the pot, sighs)

... you shouldn't have.

GASTON

Don't mention it. Belle, this is the day your dreams come true!

BELLE

What could you possibly know about my dreams, Gaston?

GASTON

Plenty! Picture this. A rustic hunting lodge. My little wife massaging my feet while the strapping boys play on the floor with the dogs. We'll have six or seven.

BELLE

Dogs?

GASTON

No, boys!

BELLE

Imagine that!

GASTON

So Belle, what'll it be?

BELLE

I just don't deserve you.

GASTON

Who does?

BELLE

But thanks for asking!

*(BELLE enters the cottage. The SILLY GIRLS return. #9 BELLE –
REPRISE.)*

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!

(GASTON exits. The SILLY GIRLS laugh at the idea.)

Belle (Reprise)

SILLY GIRLS:

8

"Ma-dame Gas-ton!" Can't you just

11

see it? "Ma-dame Gas-ton!"

SILLY GIRL #1:

14

His "lit - tle wife." No, sir.

SILLY GIRL #2:

SILLY GIRL #3:

SILLY GIRLS:
(mimicking BELLE)

17

Not her! I guar-an - tee it! She

20

wants "much more than this pro - vin - cial



life."

SILLY GIRLS

(pursuing Gaston offstage, variously)

Oh, Gaston! Oh no, you don't! He's mine!

BELLE

(peeks out of the cottage, to herself)

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



I want ad - ven - ture in the great wide



some - where! I want it more than I can



tell! And for once it might be



grand to have some-one un - der - stand. I want



so much more than they've got planned.

(LEFOU hurries in looking for Gaston. He wears 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? At the crossroads in the woods. Pretty nice, huh?

BELLE

It belongs to my father. Something must have happened to him!

LEFOU

Yeah, well, finders-keepers.

(LEFOU runs off toward town.)

BELLE

Oh, Papa!

(#10 OH, PAPA! BELLE runs off toward the forest.)

SCENE 5: The Castle

(COGSWORTH and LUMIERE enter.)

COGSWORTH

Couldn't keep quiet... 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 doesn't break the spell, slowly but surely we will all become... things.

COGSWORTH

(pats LUMIERE on the back)

Hold on, Lumiere. We've got to hold on.

(# 11 BELLE IN THE CASTLE.)

BELLE

(offstage)

Hello? Is anyone here? Hello?

LUMIERE, COGSWORTH

It's a girl!!!

LUMIERE

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

(LUMIERE hurries off.)

COGSWORTH

Wait a minute... let's not be hasty!

(COGSWORTH runs after LUMIERE. BELLE enters.)

BELLE

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

(MAURICE is revealed in a cell behind bars. A STATUE stands guard nearby.)

MAURICE

Belle? Is that you?

BELLE

Papa!

(BELLE rushes to MAURICE.)

MAURICE

(coughs from the chill)

How did you find me?

BELLE

Your hands are like ice! Who has done this to you?

(The BEAST appears in the shadows.)

MAURICE

Belle, you must leave this place.

BELLE

I won't leave you here!

(senses the BEAST)

Who's there?

(hears the BEAST panting)

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

I do not take orders 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.

(The BEAST draws near. BELLE cringes.)

MAURICE

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

BELLE

You have my word.

BEAST

Done.

(pulls MAURICE from the cell; to the STATUE:)

Take him to the village.

(The STATUE comes to life and grabs MAURICE.)

BELLE

Wait! No, not yet!

(The BEAST growls. The STATUE drags MAURICE away.)

MAURICE

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

BELLE

Papa!

(BELLE collapses in tears. LUMIERE enters.)

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

LUMIERE

(to the BEAST, carefully)

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

(LUMIERE exits.)

BEAST

(studies BELLE for a moment)

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

(The BEAST turns to go, but BELLE doesn't follow.)

You follow me!

#12 YOU FOLLOW ME! *The BEAST reaches for BELLE, who recoils but then follows him through the dark, dreary castle.)*

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??!

BELLE

Yes!

(The BEAST and BELLE arrive at a bedroom.)

BEAST

This is your room. 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 growls and exits. **#13 HOME.** As BELLE looks around, she sinks into despair.)*

Home

6 BELLE:



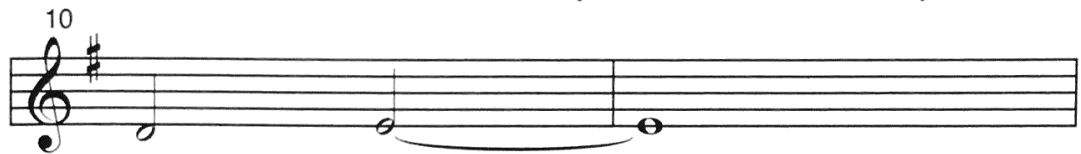
Yes, I made the choice. For Pa-pa I will stay.

8



But I don't de-serve to lose my free-dom in this way, You

10



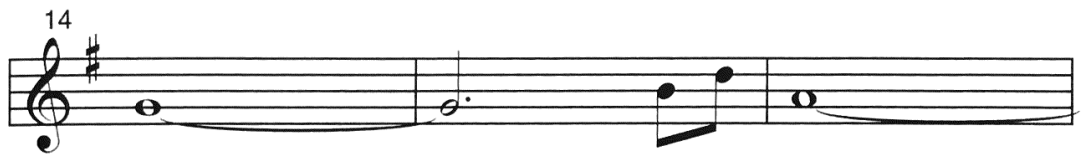
mon - ster!_____

12



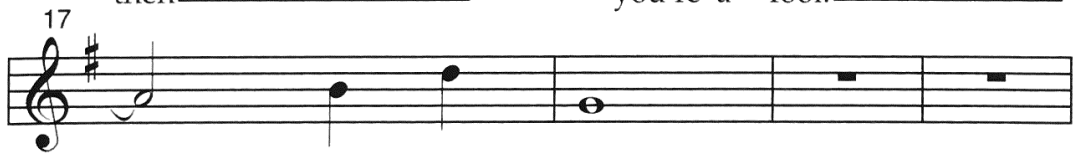
If you think that what you've done_____ is right, well

14



then_____ you're a fool!_____

17



— Think a - gain!

21



Is this home? Is this

23



where I should learn to be hap - py?_____

25
Ne - ver dreamed that a

27
home could be dark and cold.

29
I was told ev - 'ry -

31
day in my child - hood, e - ven when we grow

33
old, home should be where the

35
heart is. Nev - er were words so

37
true. My heart's far, far a -

39
way, home is too.

41 **More resolutely**



What I'd give to re - turn to the

44



life that I knew late - ly. And to think I com -

47



plained of that dull pro - vin - cial town...

50



Is this home? Am I here for a day or for -

53



e - ver? Shut a - way from the

56



world un - til who knows when... Oh, but

59



then as my life has been al - tered

61



once, it can change a - gain.

63
Build high-er walls a-round me,

65
change ev-'ry lock and key. No-thing

67
lasts. No-thing holds all of me.

70
rit.
— My heart's far, far a-way, home and

73
free.

(MRS. POTTS enters.)

MRS. POTTS

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

BELLE

(amazed at the sight)

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

MRS. POTTS

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

(Stunned, BELLE backs up into a wardrobe.)

MADAME DE LA GRANDE BOUCHE

Careful, darling!

(BELLE turns around to see MADAME DE LA GRANDE BOUCHE, a larger-than-life wardrobe. BELLE gasps.)

BELLE

Who... who are you?

MADAME DE LA GRANDE BOUCHE

Madame de la Grande Bouche.

BELLE

Wait. This is impossible!

MADAME DE LA GRANDE BOUCHE

Well now, what shall we dress you in for dinner? Let's see what I've got in my drawers...

BELLE

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

MADAME DE LA GRANDE BOUCHE

Oh, of course you are. You heard what the Master said.

BELLE

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

(a beat)

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

(#14 HOME – TAG.)

MRS. POTTS

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

MADAME DE LA GRANDE BOUCHE

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)

7 MRS. POTTS:

I hope that we'll be friends, though

9

I don't know you well. If

10

an - y - one can make the most of

11

liv - ing here then Belle, it's you. _____

MRS. POTTS,
MADAME:

13

— And who knows, _____ You may

16 *rit.*

find _____ home here too.

(MRS. POTTS and MADAME DE LA GRANDE BOUCHE lead BELLE off. #15 GASTON.)

SCENE 6: The Tavern

(GASTON, sullen and morose, enters. VILLAGERS look on. LEFOU approaches.)

GASTON

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

LEFOU

Darn right!

GASTON

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

LEFOU

Bear? Where?!?

(LEFOU ducks behind GASTON and shudders.)

GASTON

Oh, Lefou... I'm disgraced.

LEFOU

(emerges from behind GASTON)

Who, you? Never! Gaston, you've got to pull yourself together.

Gaston

46 **LEFOU:**

Gosh it dis - turbs me to see you, Gas -

49

ton, look - ing so down in the

52 (LEFOU):

dumps. Ev - 'ry guy

55

here'd like to be you, Gas - ton,

58

ev - en when tak - ing your lumps.

61

There's no man in town as ad -

64

mir - ed as you. You're ev - 'ry - one's

67

SILLY GIRLS:

fa - vor-ite guy. Ev - 'ry - one's

71

awed and in - spi - red by you and it's

74

not ver-y hard to see why.

LEFOU:

78 **A tempo**

No one's slick as Gas -

81 ton, no one's quick as Gas - ton, no one's

84 neck's as in - cred - i - bly thick as Gas -

87 **SILLY GIRLS:**

ton. For there's no man in town half as

90 man - ly. Per - fect! A

93 **LEFOU:**

pure par - a - gon! You can

96 ask an - y Tom, Dick or Stan - ley,

99 **LEFOU,
SILLY GIRLS:**

and they'll tell you whose team they'd pre -

102 (LEFOU,
SILLY GIRLS): *rit.*

fer to be on!

(The VILLAGERS and SILLY GIRLS try to cheer up their idol, GASTON.)

104 ALL: *A tempo*

No one's been like Gas -

107 LEFOU:

ton, a king - pin like Gas - ton. No one's

110

got a swell cleft in his chin like Gas -

113 GASTON:

ton! As a spec - i - men, yes I'm in -

116 ALL:

tim - i - dat - ing! My, what a

119

guy that Gas - ton! Give

122

five hur - rahs! Give twelve hip -

125 **SILLY GIRLS:**

hips! Gas - ton is the best and the

128 *rall.*

rest is all drips!

ALL:

130 *A tempo*

No one fights like Gas -

133 **LEFOU:**

ton, dous - es lights like Gas - ton. In a

136


wrest - ling match no - bo - dy bites like Gas -

139 **SILLY GIRLS:**

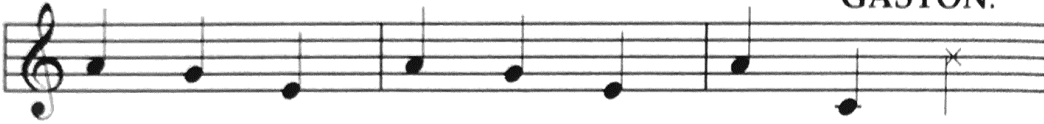
ton! For there's no one as bur - ly and

142 **GASTON:**


brawn - y. As you see I've got

145 (GASTON): Lefou: 


bi - ceps to spare. Not a

148 GASTON: 


bit of him's scrag - gly or scrawn - y. That's

151 

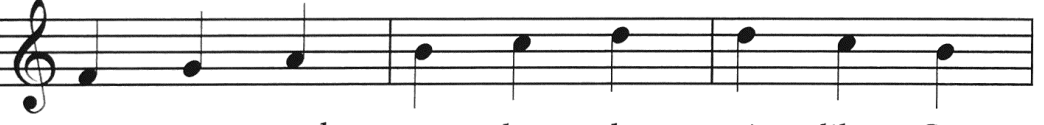
right! And ev - 'ry last inch of me's

154 ALL: 


cov - ered with hair! No one hits like Gas -

157 Lefou: 


ton, match - es wits like Gas - ton. In a

160 

spit - ting match no - bo - dy spits like Gas -

163 GASTON: 

ton. I'm es - pe - cial - ly good at ex -

166 ALL: 

pec - tor - a - ting! Ptoo-ey! Ten

169

points for Gas - ton!_____

(GASTON poses for the VILLAGERS.)

173

ALL:

Ooo! Ah!

181

Wow! My what a guy that Gas - ton!_____

185

189 ALL:

Gas-ton! Hey!

198

221

Let's Go!

234 (ALL:)

No_____ one_____

237 (ALL:)

shoots like Gas - ton, makes those

240 LEFOU:

beauts like Gas - ton, then goes tromp-ing a -

243 GASTON:

round wear - ing boots like Gas - ton. I use

246

ant - lers in all of my dec - o -

249 ALL:

rat - ing! My what a guy!

253

What a guy!

257

Gas - ton!

262

Hey!

(MAURICE enters, panicked.)

MAURICE

Help! Help! Someone help me!

GASTON

Maurice?

MAURICE

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

VILLAGER 1

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!

(GASTON and the VILLAGERS stare at MAURICE with disbelief. Then, EVERYONE bursts into laughter, particularly GASTON.)

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

(MAURICE exits, followed by the laughing VILLAGERS.)

VILLAGER 2

Crazy ol' Maurice.

VILLAGER 3

He's always good for a laugh.

(GASTON and LEFOU are left alone. #16 GASTON – REPRISE.)

GASTON

Crazy ol' Maurice...

(the idea dawns)

Hmmmmmm... crazy ol' Maurice!

Gaston (Reprise)

8 **GASTON:**



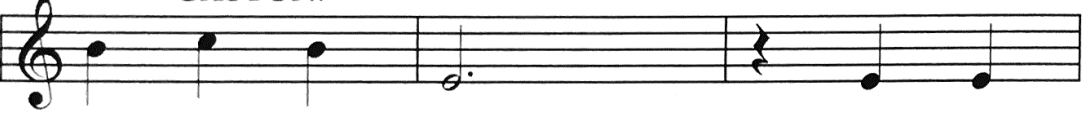
Le - fou, I'm a - fraid I've been

11 **LEFOU:**




think - ing. A dan - ger - ous

14 **GASTON:**



pas - time... I know. But that

17



wack - y old coot is Belle's fath - er

20



and his san - i - ty's on - ly so -

23



so. Now the wheels in my

26



head have been turn - ing _____ since I

29

looked at that loon - y old man.

32

See, I pro - mised my - self I'd be

35

mar - ried to Belle and right now I'm e -

38

volv - ing a plan! _____ If I...

(GASTON whispers in LEFOU's ear.)

(GASTON whispers again.)

41 **LEFOU: GASTON:**

Yes? Then we...

(LEFOU whispers in GASTON's ear.)

44 **LEFOU:**

No! Would she...

46 **GASTON: LEFOU:** **GASTON, LEFOU:**

Guess! Now I get it! Let's go!

(GASTON,
LEFOU):

A tempo

49

Measures 49-51: Treble clef, G4 quarter note, A4 quarter note, B4 quarter note, C5 quarter note, D5 quarter note, E5 quarter note, F#5 quarter note, G5 quarter note. Measure 50 has a fermata over the G5 note.

No one plots like Gas -

52

Measures 52-54: Treble clef, G4 quarter note, A4 quarter note, B4 quarter note, C5 quarter note, D5 quarter note, E5 quarter note, F#5 quarter note, G5 quarter note. Measure 53 has a fermata over the G5 note.

ton, takes cheap shots like Gas - ton, plans to

55

Measures 55-57: Treble clef, G4 quarter note, A4 quarter note, B4 quarter note, C5 quarter note, D5 quarter note, E5 quarter note, F#5 quarter note, G5 quarter note. Measure 56 has a fermata over the G5 note.

per - se - cute harm - less crack - pots like Gas -

58

Measures 58-60: Treble clef, G4 quarter note, A4 quarter note, B4 quarter note, C5 quarter note, D5 quarter note, E5 quarter note, F#5 quarter note, G5 quarter note. Measure 59 has a fermata over the G5 note.

ton. So his mar - riage we soon will be

61

Measures 61-63: Treble clef, G4 quarter note, A4 quarter note, B4 quarter note, C5 quarter note, D5 quarter note, E5 quarter note, F#5 quarter note, G5 quarter note. Measure 62 has a fermata over the G5 note.

cel - e - brat - ing! My what a guy! —

65

Measures 65-67: Treble clef, G4 quarter note, A4 quarter note, B4 quarter note, C5 quarter note, D5 quarter note, E5 quarter note, F#5 quarter note, G5 quarter note. Measure 66 has a fermata over the G5 note.

Gas - ton! —

70

Measures 70-72: Treble clef, G4 quarter note, A4 quarter note, B4 quarter note, C5 quarter note, D5 quarter note, E5 quarter note, F#5 quarter note, G5 quarter note. Measure 71 has a fermata over the G5 note.

(GASTON and LEFOU exit.)