

# Libretto Vocal Book



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

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## C H A R A C T E R S

NARRATOR, *a voiceover during the Prologue*

YOUNG MAN, *a selfish prince*

OLD BEGGAR WOMAN, *an enchantress in disguise*

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

MAURICE, *an inventor and Belle's father*

TOWNSPEOPLE, *including Aristocratic Lady, Fish Man, Egg Man, Sausage Curl Girl, Baker, Lady with Cane, Lady with Baby, Candle Man, Hat Seller, Milkmaid, Shepherd Boy, Bookseller, Silly Girls, Gaston's Cronies, A Mother, Villager*

GASTON, *a pompous and dim-witted "ladies man"*

LEFOU, *a dim-witted lackey to Gaston*

MONSIEUR D'ARQUE, *proprietor of the lunatic asylum*

COGSWORTH, *an English major-domo of the castle who is becoming a mantle clock*

LUMIERE, *a French maître d' who is becoming a candelabra*

BABETTE, *a maid who is becoming a feather duster*

MRS. POTTS, *a cook who is becoming a teapot*

CHIP, *Mrs. Potts's son, who is becoming a teacup*

MADAME DE LA GRANDE BOUCHE, *an opera singer who is becoming a wardrobe*

SERVANTS, *including Caryatids, Flatware, Napkins, Dust Pail, Egg Timer*

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

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S O N G S B Y  
C H A R C T E R

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3 – No Matter What .....	12
5 – Me .....	24
6 – Belle Reprise .....	26
7 – Is This Home? .....	36
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SILLY GIRLS	
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THE BEAST	
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COGSWORTH	
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D'ARQUE	
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ENSEMBLE	
8 – Gaston .....	39
9 – Be Our Guest .....	55
13 – Human Again .....	73
17 – The Mob Song .....	90
19 – Transformation/Finale .....	96



**ACT ONE**

#1 - Overture

Orchestra

**PROLOGUE**

#1a - Prologue

Orchestra

*(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

*(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.)*

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Wk

**VILLAGERS**

LOOK THERE SHE GOES--THAT GIRL IS SO PECULIAR  
I WONDER IF SHE'S FEELING WELL

**ALL FEMALE VILLAGERS**

WITH A DREAMY, FAR-OFF LOOK

**ALL MALE VILLAGERS**

AND HER NOSE STUCK IN A BOOK

**ALL VILLAGERS**

WHAT A PUZZLE TO THE REST OF US IS BELLE

*(Belle sits on a fountain, engrossed in her book.)*

**BELLE**

OH...ISN'T THIS AMAZING?  
IT'S MY FAVORITE PART BECAUSE...YOU'LL SEE  
HERE'S WHERE SHE MEETS PRINCE CHARMING  
BUT SHE WON'T DISCOVER THAT IT'S HIM  
'TIL CHAPTER THREE.

**ARISTOCRATIC LADY**

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

**HATSELLER**

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

**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.)*

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**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.

(1

**GASTON**

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

**LEFOU**

The inventor's daughter?

**GASTON**

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

**LEFOU**

But, she's...

**GASTON**

The most beautiful girl in town.

**LEFOU**

I know, but...

**GASTON**

That makes her the best.

*(He grabs Lefou in a beefy hand and pulls him up nose-to-nose.)*

And don't I deserve the best?

**LEFOU**

Well, of course you do!

*(Gaston drops Lefou and sings.)*

**GASTON**

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

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

**SILLY GIRLS**

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

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

**LADY with BABIES**

BONJOUR!

**GASTON**

PARDON.

**BELLE**

GOOD DAY.

**LADY with CANE**

MAIS OUI!

**ARISTOCRATIC LADY**

YOU CALL THIS BACON?

**MILK MAID**

WHAT LOVELY GRAPES!

**BAKER**

SOME CHEESE...

**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**

MADAME'S  
MISTAKEN  
GOOD MORNING!

**FEMALE  
VILLAGERS**

WELL,  
MAYBE SO!  
GOOD MORNING!

**BELLE**

THERE MUST BE  
MORE THAN THIS  
PROVINCIAL LIFE!

**GASTON**

JUST WATCH,  
I'M GOING TO MAKE  
BELLE MY WIFE!

OH,  
GOOD MORNING!

OH,  
GOOD MORNING!

**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.)*

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#2a - Belle Playoff

Orchestra

**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

Orchestra

*(There's a cacophony of toots, bells and whistles as Belle's slightly addled genius inventor father, Maurice, brings his colorful invention onstage. He waves merrily... and BOOM! Part of the invention blows up.)*

**(BELLE)**

*(Alarmed)*

Papa!

**GASTON**

Some genius!

**LEFOU**

What's a genius?

*(Gaston THUNKS him again.)*

**GASTON**

*(He puts Lefou out of earshot of Belle and Maurice.)*

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

**LEFOU**

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

**GASTON**

Just get me a deer for my wedding feast!

**LEFOU**

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

*(Gaston picks Lefou up and they exit.)*

**BELLE**

Papa, are you all right?

**MAURICE**

I'm fine. But I can't for the life of me figure out why that happened! If that isn't the stubbornest piece of...

*(He kicks it.)*

OW!

**BELLE**

Papa...!

**MAURICE**

I'm about ready to give up on this hunk of junk!

**BELLE**

Oh, you always say that.

**MAURICE**

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

**BELLE**

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

**MAURICE**

*(sulking)*

Hmmph!

**BELLE**

And become a world famous inventor.

**MAURICE**

You really think so?

**BELLE**

You know I do. I always have.

**MAURICE**

Well, we'd better get cracking. This thing's not going to fix itself. Now let me see, where did I put that dog-legged clencher?

**BELLE**

Papa.

*(Belle picks up a funny-looking part and holds it out to him helpfully. He takes it from Belle and uses it to work on the invention, turning twisting, tinkering.)*

**MAURICE**

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

**BELLE**

I got a new book.

**MAURICE**

You do love those books.

**BELLE**

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

*(a beat)*

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

**MAURICE**

Don't I always?

**BELLE**

Do you think I'm...odd?

**MAURICE**

My daughter! Odd?

*(He reappears with a silly looking work helmet with goggles)*

Now where would you get an idea like that?

#3 - *No Matter What*

*Maurice, Belle*

**BELLE**

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

**MAURICE**

They talk about me too.

NO I'M NOT ODD -- NOR YOU  
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?

Belle

**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

ice, Belle

LASS

**BOTH**

AND QUITE RIGHTLY!

**MAURICE**

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

**BELLE**

AND DAUGHTER TOO

**MAURICE**

YOU'RE NEVER STRANGE

**BELLE**

DON'T EVER CHANGE

**BOTH**

YOU'RE ALL I'VE GOT  
NO MATTER WHAT

#3a - No Matter What - Reprise

Maurice

**MAURICE**

Now...what do you say we give her a try?

**BELLE**

All right.

**MAURICE**

You get the logs...All right...stand back. Here we go.  
*(He pulls a lever and the invention slowly chugs to life.)*

**BELLE**

It works!

**MAURICE**

It does? It does!

**BELLE**

Papa, you did it! You really did it! You'll win First Prize at the Faire tomorrow,  
I know it!

**MAURICE**

Who knows, maybe I will at that!

**BELLE**

Oh, I almost forgot!

*(She puts a scarf around his neck)*

I made you a scarf for good luck.

**MAURICE**

Now I know I'll win. And then, we'll get out of this town and travel to all those places you've read about in your books. Well, I'm off!

**BELLE**

Goodbye Papa.

**MAURICE**

Bye bye, Belle.

**BELLE**

Be careful!

**SCENE TWO: THE FOREST**

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

**MAURICE**

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

*(He looks around, concerned)*

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

Drat!

*(He looks back. We hear a howl.)*

THAT'S NOT A NIGHTINGALE  
AND NOT A MATING CALL

*(Another howl)*

#4 - Wolf Chase #1

*Maurice*

**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... AAAACHOOO!

**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.)*

Ohhhhh, 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)*

No offense, Lumiere. Bonjour Monsieur.

*(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!

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Me!

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*(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?

M

**LUMIERE**

Pierre?

W

**BABETTE**

Veronique?

O

**LUMIERE**

Veronique!

Yo

**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...

W

**LUMIERE**

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

M

#4a - Maurice & the Beast

Orchestra

W

*(Suddenly, we hear a loud roar. Everyone gasps.)*

I

*(a nervous laugh)*

As I was saying, he is bound to find out sooner or later.

Yo

**CHIP**

Should we hide, Mama?

I'm

**LUMIERE**

No...no...remain calm. There is absolutely no reason to panic.

(

**COGSWORTH**

Lumiere's right. There's absolutely no reason to panic.

It's

*(to Maurice)*

May I borrow this?

Oh

*(He takes Maurice's blanket and throws it over his own head.)*

You

**BEAST**

There's a stranger here!

No,

**LUMIERE**

Master, allow me to explain, the gentleman was set upon by wolves...

I'll

**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**

WAAAAAAHHHHHHH!

**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!

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#4b -

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**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

Orchestra

**SILLY GIRLS**

WAAAAAAAAAHHHH!

**GASTON**

Run along now.

*(They go off, still sobbing.)*

Belle! Oh, Belle...anyone home?

*(She comes around the corner of the house carrying a flowerpot. She spots Gaston, makes a face and ducks back.)*

Helllloooooo!

*(There's no getting out of it. Belle reappears with a fake smile on her face.)*

**BELLE**

Gaston? What a...pleasant surprise.

**GASTON**

Isn't it though? I'm just full of surprises. For you...Mademoiselle.

**BELLE**

A miniature portrait...

*(looking closer)*

...of you. You shouldn't have.

**GASTON**

Don't mention it. You know, Belle, there isn't a girl in town who wouldn't love to be in your shoes. This is the day your dreams come true!

**BELLE**

What could you possibly know about my dreams, Gaston?

**GASTON**

Plenty!

#5 - Me

Gaston, Belle

**GASTON**

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



on, Belle

**BELLE**

SO UNWEDDABLE!

**GASTON**

THAT YOU ARE PART OF THIS IDYLIC SCENE

**GASTON**

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

**BELLE**

Dogs?

**GASTON**

No, Belle! Strapping boys, like me!

**BELLE**

Imagine that!

**GASTON**

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

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

**BELLE**

I just don't deserve you.

**GASTON**

Who does?

ME!

**BELLE**

But thanks for asking!

*(And she ducks into the house. The Silly Girls return.)*

**SILLY GIRL #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.)*

#6 - Belle - Reprise

Belle

**BELLE**

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

MADAME GASTON!

CAN'T YOU JUST SEE IT?

MADAME GASTON!

HIS LITTLE WIFE,

NO SIR! NOT ME! I GUARANTEE IT!

I WANT MUCH MORE THAN THIS PROVINCIAL LIFE

I WANT ADVENTURE IN THE GREAT WIDE SOMEWHERE!

I WANT IT MORE THAN I CAN TELL!

AND FOR ONCE IT MIGHT BE GRAND

TO HAVE SOMEONE UNDERSTAND

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

*(Belle's song is interrupted by Lefou who hurries in looking for Gaston. He has Maurice's scarf.)*

**LEFOU**

Hey, Belle! Have you seen Gaston?

**BELLE**

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

**LEFOU**

This? In the woods. Pretty nice, huh?

**BELLE**

This belongs to my father!

**LEFOU**

Yeah, well, finders-keepers.

**BELLE**

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

**LEFOU**

No!

**BELLE**

Think!

**LEFOU**

Somewhere in the woods.

**BELLE**

Harder!

**LEFOU**

Near the crossroads, okay? Ow!

**BELLE**

Then he's still out there somewhere! Lefou, you have to take me back!

**LEFOU**

Not the woods again!

**BELLE**

Don't you see? Something must have happened. You have to take me back!

**LEFOU**

Not on your life!

*(He goes off.)***BELLE**

Then, I'll find him myself!

#6a - *Then I'll Find Him Myself**Orchestra**(She runs off.)***SCENE FIVE: INTERIOR OF CASTLE***(Cogsworth and Lumiere enter in mid-argument)***COGSWORTH**

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

LUMIERE

I was trying to be hospitable!

COGSWORTH

Rubbish!

LUMIERE

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

COGSWORTH

What about me?

LUMIERE

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

COGSWORTH

Please, spare me the stupid puns.

LUMIERE

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

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**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-mouthed 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. POTTS

Yes, dear.

CHIP

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

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**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.)*

s...

aiting for

#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**

Forever?

**BEAST**

Forever! Or he dies in the dungeon!

**BELLE**

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

**BEAST**

Make your choice!

**MAURICE**

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

**BELLE**

You have my word.

**BEAST**

Done.

**BELLE**

Papa!

*(Beast roar)*

**MAURICE**

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

*(The Beast drags Maurice out of the cell.)*

**BEAST**

Take him to the crossroads.

**BELLE**

WAIT! No, not yet!

**MAURICE**

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

**BELLE**

Papa!

*(Maurice is dragged away)*

**LUMIERE**

*(whispering)*

Master...

*(The Beast roars angrily. Lumiere slinks away. There's a beat...and Lumiere comes back.)*

Master, please!

*(treading on eggshells)*

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

**BELLE**

You didn't let me say good-bye!

**BEAST**

What?

**BELLE**

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

*(The Beast studies her for a moment, confused by this outpouring of emotion.)*

**BEAST**

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

*(He turns to go, but she doesn't follow.)*

**BELLE**

My room? But I thought...

*(He turns back, confused, irritated.)*

**BEAST**

Do you want to stay in that dungeon?

**BELLE**

No.

**BEAST**

Then follow --

*(HE reaches for her. SHE recoils from his hand in fear. HE stops, then...)*

You follow me!

*(During the following, the Beast leads Belle through the dark, dreary castle. The Beast explains the rules of the castle in a gruff tone.)*

This is your home now. You're free to go anywhere you like...except the West Wing.

**BELLE**

Why, what's in the West...?

**BEAST**

IT'S FORBIDDEN! You are never to set foot there...do you understand?

*(She doesn't answer fast enough to suit him.)*

DO YOU UNDERSTAND!

**BELLE**

Yes!

*(He moves on. Belle watches him.)*

**BEAST**

This is your room. I hope you'll be comfortable here. If you need anything, my servants will attend you.

*(He motions impatiently for her to go in. Belle steps inside. )*

And, one more thing. You will join me for dinner.

*(Belle turns away.)*

That is not a request!

*(The Beast turns and exits)*

#7 - *Is This Home?*

*Belle*

*(The lights come up in the Interior of Belle's room. As she looks around at the strange, unfamiliar surroundings, she can no longer hold back the dark despair that threatens to overwhelm her. She SINGS:)*

**BELLE**

YES, I MADE THE CHOICE  
FOR PAPA - I WILL STAY  
BUT I DON'T DESERVE TO LOSE MY FREEDOM IN THIS WAY  
YOU MONSTER!  
IF YOU THINK THAT WHAT YOU'VE DONE IS RIGHT, WELL THEN,  
YOU'RE A FOOL  
THINK AGAIN  
IS THIS HOME?  
IS THIS WHERE I SHOULD LEARN TO BE HAPPY?  
NEVER DREAMED  
THAT A HOME COULD BE DARK AND COLD  
I WAS TOLD  
EVERY DAY IN MY CHILDHOOD  
EVEN WHEN WE GROW OLD  
HOME SHOULD BE WHERE THE HEART IS  
NEVER WERE WORDS SO TRUE

**(BELLE)**

MY HEART'S FAR, FAR AWAY  
 HOME IS TOO  
 WHAT I'D GIVE TO RETURN  
 TO THE LIFE THAT I KNEW LATELY  
 AND TO THINK I COMPLAINED OF THAT DULL  
 PROVINCIAL TOWN

IS THIS HOME?  
 AM I HERE FOR A DAY OR FOREVER?  
 SHUT AWAY  
 FROM THE WORLD UNTIL WHO KNOWS WHEN  
 OH BUT THEN  
 AS MY LIFE HAS BEEN ALTERED ONCE  
 IT CAN CHANGE AGAIN  
 BUILD HIGHER WALLS AROUND ME  
 CHANGE EVERY LOCK AND KEY  
 NOTHING LASTS  
 NOTHING HOLDS ALL OF ME  
 MY HEART'S FAR FAR AWAY  
 HOME AND FREE

*(The song ends...and there's a brisk knock at the door.)*

**BELLE**

Who is it?

**MRS. POTTS**

Mrs. Potts, dear. I thought you might like some tea.

**BELLE**

Come in.

*(Mrs. Potts toddles in)*

**MRS. POTTS**

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

**BELLE**

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

**MRS. POTTS**

*(firmly)*

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

*(Belle is so stunned she backs up into a wardrobe behind her.)*

Belle

range, unfa-  
to over-

EN,

**WARDROBE**

Careful, darling!

*(Belle turns around to see MADAME DE LA GRAND BOUCHE, a grand, larger-than-life wardrobe. Belle gasps.)*

**BELLE**

Wh...who are you?

**WARDROBE**

Madame de la Grand Bouche. Perhaps you've heard of me?

**BELLE**

Sorry.

**WARDROBE**

You see! They've forgotten all about me. One can be and I quote, "The toast of Europe. The brightest star ever to grace the stage," but fall under one little spell --

**MRS. POTTS**

Sssssh!

**BELLE**

Wait. This is impossible!

**WARDROBE**

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

*(She lifts up Belle's sleeve)*

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

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

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

**BELLE**

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

**WARDROBE**

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

**BELLE**

*(adamant)*

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

*(a beat)*

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

*(Mrs. Potts and Wardrobe look at one another, feeling badly for her. They approach...gently.)*

#7a

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#7a - *Is This Home - Tag**Mrs Potts***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**Lefou, Gaston, Silly Girls, Men***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**

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

**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 ADMIRÉD 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 BRAUNY

**GASTON**

AS YOU SEE, I'VE GOT BICEPS TO SPARE

**LEFOU**

NOT A BIT OF HIM'S SCRAGGLY OR SCRAWNY

**GASTON**

THAT'S RIGHT!

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

**CRONIES**

NO ONE HITS LIKE GASTON

**OTHER CRONIES**

MATCHES WITS LIKE GASTON

**LEFOU**

IN A SPITTING MATCH NOBODY SPITS LIKE GASTON

**GASTON**

I'M ESPECIALLY GOOD AT EXPECTORATING! 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)*

*ffort to cheer*

**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

ing much

**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.

*(Beast enters.)*

**BEAST**

It's time for dinner. Where is she?

**COGSWORTH**

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

**BEAST**

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

**MRS. POTTS**

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

**LUMIERE**

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

**BEAST**

Of course, I have!

*(grumbling)*

I'm not a fool.

**LUMIERE**

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

**MRS. POTTS**

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

**LUMIERE**

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

**BEAST**

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

**LUMIERE**

*(sotto to Mrs. Potts)*

He has a point.

sp.)

horror.)

to bed.

dignity

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)*

Aahaahaaa...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.)*

#8b - How Long Must This Go On?

Beast

**WARDROBE**

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

**BELLE**

Why should I? Did he give my father a chance?

**WARDROBE**

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

**BELLE**

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

*((The Beast is stung by her words. The lights fade in Belle's room))*

**BEAST**

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

HOW LONG MUST THIS GO ON?  
THIS CRUEL TRICK OF FATE  
I SIMPLY MADE ONE CARELESS WRONG DECISION  
AND THEN THAT WITCH WAS GONE,  
AND LEFT ME IN THIS STATE,  
AN OBJECT OF REVULSION AND DERISION  
HATED  
IS THERE NO ONE?  
WHO CAN SHOW ME  
HOW TO WIN THE WORLD'S FORGIVENESS?

*(He looks to the Rose. One more petal falls. He groans.)*

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

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

**BABETTE**

Lumiere...oh Lumiere...!

**LUMIERE**

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

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

Agh - agh - ahchoo!

Beast

**BABETTE**

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

*(sobbing)*

Oh, this horrible horrible spell...

*(sneezes)*

**LUMIERE**

Ah, cherie...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.

ne's

n!

ur wit...

Babette  
iers.)

*(Belle goes out.)*

**WARDROBE**

Oh dear...oh dear.

*(The lights come up on another area. Mrs. Potts and Cogsworth enter)*

**MRS. POTTS**

I like this girl. I like her spunk.

**COGSWORTH**

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

**MRS. POTTS**

I think that may be the first time I've ever heard him use that word.

**COGSWORTH**

I believe you're right.

**MRS. POTTS**

You see! She's already starting to have a good influence on him.

*(Belle approaches.)*

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

**COGSWORTH**

I am Cogsworth, head of the household.

*(Lumiere comes running in.)*

**LUMIERE**

Cogsworth! The girl! She's gone! I swear my eyes never left the...Enchantee, mademoiselle.

*(He kisses her hand.)*

**COGSWORTH**

This is Lumiere...Stop it! Stop that!

*(to Belle)*

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

**BELLE**

I am a little hungry.

**COGSWORTH**

Except that.

**MRS. POTTS**

Cogsworth!

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#9

**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?

**COGSWORTH**

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 DINER! (din-ah!)  
 DON'T BELIEVE ME, ASK THE CHINA!

**MEN**

SINGING PORK, DANCING VEAL  
 WHAT AN ENTERTAINING MEAL

**BOG SINGERS**

HOW COULD ANYONE BE GLOOMY OR DEPRESSED?  
 WE'LL MAKE YOU SHOUT ENCORE  
 AND SEND US OUT FOR MORE  
 SO BE OUR GUEST

**LUMIERE**

BE OUR GUEST

**ALL**

BE OUR GUEST.

**MRS. POTTS**

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

**ALL**

WE'VE GOT A LOT TO DO

**MRS. POTTS**

IS IT ONE LUMP OR TWO  
FOR YOU, OUR GUEST

**ALL**

SHE'S OUR GUEST!

**MRS. POTTS**

SHE'S OUR GUEST!

**ALL**

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

**LUMIERE**

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

**BELLE**

Oh, I couldn't possibly go to bed now. It's my first time in an enchanted castle.

**COGSWORTH**

Enchanted! Who said anything about the castle being enchanted?

*(to Lumiere)*

It was you, wasn't it?

**BELLE**

I figured it out for myself. I'd like to look around, if that's all right.

**LUMIERE**

Perhaps you would like a tour?

**COGSWORTH**

Wait a minute...wait a minute. I'm not sure that's such a good idea.

*(Aside to Lumiere)*

We can't have you know who, go poking around you know where...if you know what I mean.

**BELLE**

*(to Cogsworth)*

Perhaps you'd like to take me. I'm sure you know everything there is to know about the castle.

**COGSWORTH**

Well...actually, I do! May I draw your attention to our handpainted ceiling complete with cherubs frolicking in delight amidst the nymphs and centaurs...

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

**BEAST**

Act like a gentleman...act like a gentleman...This'll be good. Oh, Belle?

*(The Beast knocks again.)*

Belle?

*(Lights come up again on Cogsworth's tour...The Beast ducks back into the shadows.)*

**COGSWORTH**

Now if you will note the unusual inverted archways, you will see that this is yet another example of the late neo-classic baroque period. And...as I always say...if it's not baroque, don't fix it!

*(He laughs heartily. Lumiere and Belle are silent.)*

May I draw your attention to the flying buttresses above the aviary...?

*(Cogsworth exits)*

**BELLE**

Oh, Lumiere, it's all so beautiful! I had no idea. If only he weren't here!

*(Lumiere and Belle exit)*

**BEAST**

Act like a gentleman...I am nothing but a fool.

*(He goes into the West Wing. Cogsworth re-enters...Belle and Lumiere trail behind.)*

**COGSWORTH**

...and thanks to some quick thinking on my part the disaster was averted. And that was the last time a stone of that weight was quarried in this area.

**BELLE**

What's up there?

**LUMIERE & COGSWORTH**

NOTHING!

**COGSWORTH**

Nothing at all of any interest in the West Wing!

**BELLE**

Ah. So that's the West Wing.

**LUMIERE**

Nice going.

**BELLE**

I wonder what he's hiding up there.

**COGSWORTH**

*(He laughs heartily.)*

Hiding! What an idea! Hiding!

**BELLE**

Then it wouldn't be forbidden, would it?

**COGSWORTH**

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

**BELLE**

Maybe later.

*(She moves closer to the West Wing.)*

LUMIERE

*(thinking quickly)*

Perhaps you would like to see the gardens...or...or the library?

*(Belle whirls around with sudden interest.)*

BELLE

You have a library?

#9a - Belle in the West Wing

Orchestra

LUMIERE

With books!

*(Cogsworth and Lumiere back away from the stairs...drawing Belle with them. She follows, tantalized.)*

COGSWORTH

Oh yes! Scads of books! Mountains of books! Forests of books! Cascades!  
Cloudbursts! Swamps of books!

LUMIERE

Books with pictures! Books with words!

COGSWORTH

More words than you could ever be able to read in a lifetime!

LUMIERE

Books on every subject, by every author who ever set pen to papier!

*(They toddle off. Belle glances over her shoulder at the West Wing and her curiosity gets the better of her. She turns back and heads up the stairs. Belle enters the Beast's lair. She shudders as she steps through. Something catches her eye and she turns. It's the Rose. She moves closer...awestruck. Fascinated, Belle moves as if to lift the dome as the Beast enters)*

BEAST

DON'T TOUCH THAT!

BELLE

I'm Sorry!

*(Belle backs away fearfully as he sees that the Rose is unharmed, his fear begins to abate and fury rises up in its place. He slowly advances on her...eyes burning with rage.)*

BEAST

What are you doing here?

BELLE

I...

#10

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I'm  
do.

**BEAST**

I told you never to come here!

**BELLE**

I know but...

**BEAST**

Do you realize what you could have done? Get out!

**BELLE**

No...

**BEAST**

YOU HAD NO RIGHT TO BE THERE! NO RIGHT!

*(As she tries to run past him, he grabs her arm and pulls off her sleeve as she falls backwards)***BEAST**

Oh...no...

**BELLE**

Don't touch me!

**BEAST**

No, I...

**BELLE**

Promise or no promise. I won't stay here!

*(Belle runs out)**(The Beast is left alone with his remorse and self-recrimination.)*

## #10 - If I Can't Love Her

*Beast***BEAST**

I'm sorry! I'm sorry! I didn't mean to frighten you. I didn't mean to hurt you. You don't understand. There's so little left of me...So little left...

AND IN MY TWISTED FACE  
 THERE'S NOT THE SLIGHTEST TRACE  
 OF ANYTHING THAT EVEN HINTS AT KINDNESS  
 AND FROM MY TORTURED SHAPE  
 NO COMFORT, NO ESCAPE  
 I SEE, BUT DEEP WITHIN IS UTTER BLINDNESS  
 HOPELESS,  
 AS MY DREAM DIES  
 AS THE TIME FLIES,

Orchestra

ie follows,

ity gets the  
 She shud-  
 She moves  
 rs)

o abate and

(BEAST)

LOVE A LOST ILLUSION  
HELPLESS  
UNFORGIVEN  
COLD AND DRIVEN  
TO THIS SAD CONCLUSION  
NO BEAUTY COULD MOVE ME  
NO GOODNESS IMPROVE ME  
NO POWER ON EARTH, IF I CAN'T LOVE HER  
NO PASSION COULD REACH ME  
NO LESSON COULD TEACH ME  
HOW I COULD HAVE LOVED HER  
AND MAKE HER LOVE ME TOO  
IF I CAN'T LOVE HER, THEN WHO?  
LONG AGO I SHOULD HAVE SEEN  
ALL THE THINGS I COULD HAVE BEEN  
CARELESS AND UNTHINKING  
I MOVED ONWARD  
NO PAIN COULD BE DEEPER  
NO LIFE COULD BE CHEAPER  
NO POINT ANYMORE IF I CAN'T LOVE HER  
NO SPIRIT COULD WIN ME  
NO HOPE LEFT WITHIN ME  
HOPE I COULD HAVE LOVED HER  
AND THAT SHE'D SET ME FREE  
BUT IT'S NOT TO BE  
IF I CAN'T LOVE HER  
LET THE WORLD BE DONE WITH ME

(END ACT ONE.)



**ACT TWO**#11 - *Entr'acte*

Orchestra

**SCENE ONE: THE FOREST**#11a - *Wolf Chase #2*

Orchestra

*(We are in the Forest. Belle runs in, fleeing from the castle. She stops to catch her breath and looks around. She sees wolves who advance on her. In desperation, She breaks off a tree branch and swings it at them. They leap at her, snarling, snapping, tugging at her cloak. She falls...They have her now! Suddenly, we hear a thunderous roar! The Beast leaps in...flinging the wolf off of Belle. He stands over her, defending her from the wolves who attack him from all sides. With a final roar...he hurls the wolves away...The Beast staggers forward and collapses. Belle looks off for a moment. If she made her break now... She looks back at the Beast, lying wounded on the ground...and runs to his side. She tries to help him up. He moans painfully.)*

**SCENE TWO: FIREPLACE/CASTLE INTERIOR**

*(We are in the castle. Belle helps the Beast to his chair. He holds one arm painfully. Mrs. Potts, Lumiere and Cogsworth enter. Cogsworth carries a bowl and cloth to wash the Beast's wounds. Mrs. Potts pours steaming water into the bowl. Belle dips a clean cloth into the hot water and wrings it out. She reaches for the Beast's wounded arm. But he growls and pulls away.)*

**BELLE**

Let me see. Don't do that!

*(She reaches for him again, but he won't let her touch his arm.)*

Just hold still.

*(She gently dabs at the wound. He cringes and howls painfully.)*

**BEAST**

OW! That hurts!

**BELLE**

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

**BEAST**

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

**BELLE**

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

*(This gives him pause. It's a moment before he can come up with a retort.)*

**BEAST**

Well, you shouldn't have been in the West Wing!

**BELLE**

And you should learn to control your temper!

*(He doesn't have an answer for that. They glare at each other in a silent battle of wills. The Beast looks to Mrs. Potts and Lumiere who avert their eyes. Belle dips the cloth in hot water again and wrings it out.)*

Now hold still, this may sting a little.

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

**BELLE**

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

**BEAST**

You're welcome.

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

**MRS. 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**

Not to mention the fact that I can hardly bend over at all any more.

**LUMIERE**

Clearly, it's time for us to give them a little push. We must find a nice romantic way to draw them closer together.

**MRS. POTTS**

I have just the thing!

*(She speaks to the Beast and Belle.)*

How about we warm you two up a bit with a nice bowl of soup?

*(Lumiere and Cogsworth look at each other.)*

**LUMIERE/COGSWORTH**

Soup?

**MRS. POTTS**

Trust me.

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

#12 - *Something There*

*Belle, Beast, Lumiere, Cogsworth, Mrs. Potts*

**BELLE**

THERE'S SOMETHING SWEET  
AND ALMOST KIND  
BUT HE WAS MEAN  
AND HE WAS COARSE AND UNREFINED  
BUT NOW HE'S DEAR AND SO UNSURE  
I WONDER WHY I DIDN'T SEE IT THERE BEFORE

*(Mrs. Potts indicates the chair to the Beast. He lifts the chair as Belle crosses to it. He clumsily slides it in beneath her. She falls in to the chair. The Beast crosses to his chair and perches, unable to sit. Belle raises her bowl...the Beast follows suit)*

**CHIP**

*(as they raise their bowls)*

Cheers!

**MRS. POTTS**

*(to Belle)*

Come along dearie. Let's get you out of those wet things.

*(Mrs. Potts leads Belle off. As they go, Belle looks back and indicates 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)*

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!

s.  
n hot

**BEAST**

I've never felt this way about anyone.

*(impulsively)*

I want to give her something...but what?

**COGSWORTH**

Well, there's the usual things: flowers, chocolates, promises you don't intend to keep.

**LUMIERE**

No, no. This is no ordinary girl. It has to be something special. Something that sparks her interest...something...

*(he remembers)*

Aaah!

*(Lumiere whispers into the Beast's ear. He draws back, skeptically.)*

**BEAST**

What? Are you sure?

*(dubious)*

Well...

*(Belle comes back wearing a pink dress)*

*(Cogsworth clears his throat, and bows in Belle's direction. Lumiere & Beast look in her direction)*

**LUMIERE**

*(under his breath to the Beast)*

Say something about the dress.

**BEAST**

*(confused)*

It's pink.

**LUMIERE**

A compliment!

**BEAST**

Oh.

*(to Belle)*

What a...nice dress.

**BELLE**

Thank you!

*(Beast looks at Lumiere and Cogsworth. "How'd I do?" They nod and make "go on" motions...)*

**BEAST**

Uh...Belle...I uh...have something to show you.

*(He leads her upstage.)*

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

*(Belle closes her eyes)*

**LUMIERE**

Get the girl!

**BELLE**

Can I open them?

*(A swag opens to reveal a beautiful Library with stacks and stacks of books.)*

**BEAST**

All right...now!

*(Belle opens her eyes and gasps with wonder.)*

**BELLE**

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

**BEAST**

You...like it?

**BELLE**

It's wonderful!

**BEAST**

Then...it's yours!

*(Belle runs to look at the books. She dashes from stack to stack...giddy with delight.)*

**BELLE**

NEW AND BIT ALARMING

WHO'D HAVE EVER THOUGHT THAT THIS COULD BE

*(Beast enters the library)*

TRUE THAT HE'S NO PRINCE CHARMING

BUT THERE'S SOMETHING IN HIM THAT

THAT I SIMPLY DIDN'T SEE

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

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

**BEAST**

No.

**BELLE**

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

**BEAST**

*(He pushes it back to her)*

That's all right.

**BELLE**

*(She pushes it back to him)*

No, really...you read it.

**BEAST**

No...you.

*(He pushes it back to her.)*

**BELLE**

No...you.

*(She pushes it back to him. Finally, in frustration, he confesses.)*

**BEAST**

No! I can't!

**BELLE**

You never learned to read?

**BEAST**

Only a little and long ago.

*(He goes to leave)*

**BELLE**

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

*(They sit down to read. Lumière, Cogsworth, and Mrs. Potts enter. Mrs. Potts pushes her tea cart with Chip.)*

**LUMIERE**

WELL, WHO'D HAVE THOUGHT

**MRS. POTTS**

WELL, BLESS MY SOUL

**COGSWORTH**

WELL, WHO'D HAVE KNOWN

**MRS. POTTS**

WELL, WHO INDED

**LUMIERE**

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

**MRS. POTTS**

IT'S SO PECULIAR

**MRS. POTTS/LUMIERE/COGSWORTH**

WAIT AND SEE, A FEW DAYS MORE  
THERE MAY BE SOMETHING THERE THAT  
WASN'T THERE BEFORE

**COGSWORTH**

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

**CHIP**

What?

**MRS. POTTS**

THERE MAY BE SOMETHING THERE THAT  
WASN'T THERE BEFORE

**CHIP**

What's there, Mama?

**MRS. POTTS**

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

**CHIP**

Mama?

**MRS. POTTS**

Yes, Chip?

**CHIP**

Will I ever get to be a boy again?

**MRS. POTTS**

I hope so.

**CHIP**

When will I know?

**MRS. POTTS**

Soon...if it's to be...it will be very soon now. Come along, son.

*(They exit.)*

u can

by me.  
pushes her

**BELLE**

*(reading)*

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

**BEAST**

*(excited)*

So that must mean that he's the king!

**BELLE**

Wait and see.

*(The Beast shakes his head with wonder.)*

**BEAST**

I never knew books could do that.

**BELLE**

Do what?

**BEAST**

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

**BELLE**

Forget?

**BEAST**

Who I...

*(correcting himself)*

...what I am.

*(Belle looks at him. He's touched her heart.)*

**BELLE**

We have something in common, you know.

**BEAST**

What?

**BELLE**

In the town where I come from, the people think I'm odd.

**BEAST**

You?

**BELLE**

So I know how it feels to be...different. And I know how lonely that can be.



*(There's a beat. Their eyes meet. A bond has formed between them.)*

**(BELLE)**

*(reminded, she picks up the book and reads)*

"For the third time, Arthur drew forth the sword. And there arose from the people a great shout..." Arthur is King!"

**BEAST**

Told you so.

*(Lumiere enters and watches Belle and Beast in the library. Mrs. Potts and Chip enter)*

**MRS. POTTS**

They're still in there?

**LUMIERE**

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

**CHIP**

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

*(Mrs. Potts and Lumiere share a knowing look)*

**MRS. POTTS**

It's hope, son. I've been feeling it too.

#13 - Human Again

Ensemble

**LUMIERE**

Ah oui...my little friend, the day we have waited for may be at hand!

**MRS. POTTS**

If only that were true, Lumiere.

**LUMIERE**

Ah, human again.

**MRS. POTTS**

Human again.

**LUMIERE**

Yes. Think what that means!

I'LL BE COOKING AGAIN  
BE GOOD-LOOKING AGAIN  
WITH A MADEMOISELLE ON EACH ARM  
WHEN I'M HUMAN AGAIN  
ONLY HUMAN AGAIN

**(LUMIERE)**

POISED AND POLISHED  
AND GLEAMING WITH CHARM  
I'LL BE COURTING AGAIN  
CHIC AND SPORTING AGAIN

**MRS. POTTS**

WHICH SHOULD CAUSE SEVERAL HUSBANDS ALARM

**CHIP**

I'LL HOP DOWN OFF THIS SHELF

**LUMIERE**

AND TOUTE SUITE, BE MYSELF

**CHIP**

I CAN'T WAIT TO BE HUMAN AGAIN

**WARDROBE/MRS. POTTS/BABETTE**

WHEN WE'RE HUMAN AGAIN

ONLY HUMAN AGAIN

WHEN WE'RE KNICK-KNACKS AND WHATNOTS NO MORE

**CHIP**

LITTLE PUSH, LITTLE SHOVE  
THEY COULD, WHOOSH, FALL IN LOVE!

**WARDROBE**

AH CHERIE, WON'T IT ALL BE TOP DRAWER?  
I'LL WEAR LIPSTICK AND ROUGE  
AND I WON'T BE SO HUGE  
WHY, I'LL EASILY FIT THROUGH THAT DOOR  
I'LL EXUDE SAVOIR-FAIRE  
I'LL WEAR GOWNS, I'LL HAVE HAIR  
IT'S MY PRAYER TO BE HUMAN AGAIN!

**COGSWORTH**

WHEN I'M HUMAN AGAIN

ONLY HUMAN AGAIN

WHEN THE WORLD ONCE MORE STARTS MAKING SENSE

I'LL UNWIND FOR A CHANGE

**LUMIERE**

REALLY, THAT'D BE STRANGE

**COGSWORTH**

CAN I HELP IT IF I'M T-T-TENSE?  
 IN A SHACK BY THE SEA  
 I'LL SIT BACK SIPPING TEA  
 LET MY EARLY RETIREMENT COMMENCE  
 FAR FROM FOOLS MADE OF WAX  
 I'LL GET DOWN TO BRASS TACKS AND RELAX

**ALL OBJECTS**

WHEN I'M HUMAN AGAIN!  
 SO SWEEP THE DUST FROM THE FLOOR  
 LET'S LET SOME LIGHT IN THE ROOM  
 I CAN FEEL, I CAN TELL  
 SOMEONE MIGHT BREAK THE SPELL  
 ANY DAY NOW...

**LUMIERE**

SHINE UP THE BRASS ON THE DOOR

**BABETTE**

ALERT THE DUSTPAIL AND BROOM

**ALL OBJECTS**

IF IT ALL GOES AS PLANNED  
 OUR TIME MAY BE AT HAND  
 ANY DAY NOW!

**MRS. POTTS/DUST PAIL/EGGTIMER**

OPEN THE SHUTTERS  
 AND LET IN SOME AIR

**MRS. POTTS**

PUT THESE HERE AND PUT THOSE OVER THERE

**ALL**

SWEEP UP THE YEARS, OF SADNESS AND TEARS  
 AND THROW THEM AWAY!

*(The library. The musical underscoring continues as Belle finishes the book.)*

**BELLE**

*(reading)*

"...When Guinevere heard that Arthur was slain, she stole away to a convent. And no one could ever make her smile again."

*(closing the book)*

**(BELLE)**

That's the end.

*(He is clearly stricken by the tale.)*

**BEAST**

What a...

*(he swallows the lump in his throat)*

...beautiful story

**BELLE**

I knew you'd like it.

I'd like to ask you for something.

**BEAST**

What's that?

**BELLE**

A second chance. Would you have dinner with me tonight?

**BEAST**

Dinner? Me? With you? That'd be...I mean...OH YES!

*(Belle and Beast exit the castle)*

**ALL OBJECTS**

WHEN WE'RE HUMAN AGAIN  
ONLY HUMAN AGAIN  
WHEN THE GIRL FINALLY SETS US ALL FREE  
CHEEKS A-BLOOMIN' AGAIN  
WE'RE ASSUMIN' AGAIN  
WE'LL RESUME OUR LONG LOST JOIE DE VIE  
WE'LL BE PLAYIN' AGAIN!  
HOLIDAYIN' AGAIN!  
AND WE'RE PRAYIN' IT'S A.S.A.P.  
WHEN WE CAST OFF THIS PALL  
WE'LL STAND STRAIGHT, WE'LL WALK TALL  
WHEN WE'RE ALL THAT WE WERE  
THANKS TO HIM, THANKS TO HER,  
COMING CLOSER AND CLOSER AND  
CLOSER AND CLOSER AND...

**(ALL OBJECTS)**

WE'LL BE  
 DANCING AGAIN!  
 WE'LL BE TWIRLING AGAIN!  
 WE'LL BE WHIRLING AROUND WITH SUCH EASE  
 WHEN WE'RE HUMAN AGAIN  
 ONLY HUMAN AGAIN  
 WE'LL GO WALTZING THOSE OLD ONE-TWO-THREE'S  
 WE'LL BE FLOATING AGAIN  
 WE'LL BE GLIDING AGAIN  
 STEPPING, STRIDING,  
 AS FINE AS YOU PLEASE  
 LIKE A REAL HUMAN DOES  
 I'LL BE ALL THAT I WAS  
 ON THAT GLORIOUS MORN  
 WHEN WE'RE FINALLY REBORN  
 AND WE'RE ALL OF US HUMAN AGAIN!

**SCENE THREE: THE TAVERN**

*(Gaston and Lefou enter the tavern with an unfamiliar man all dressed in black, the proprietor of the local lunatic asylum. They are seated at a table.)*

#14 - *Maison Des Lunes**Gaston, LeFou, D'Arque***GASTON**

Thank you for coming on such short notice, Monsieur d'Arque.

**MONSIEUR D'ARQUE**

I don't usually leave the asylum in the middle of the night. But this fellow said you'd make it worth my while.

**GASTON**

Look, I've got my heart set on marrying Belle, but she needs a little...persuasion.

**LEFOU**

Turned him down flat!

**GASTON**

It's like this, see...

THERE'S A DANGER I'LL BE THWARTED  
 AND DENIED MY HONEYMOON  
 FOR THE PRETTY THING I'VE COURTED  
 REFUSES TO SWOON  
 SO THE TIME HAS COME FOR A MURKY PLAN  
 FOR WHICH I TURN TO A MURKY MAN

**LEFOU**

TO FIND THAT FIEND...

**GASTON & LEFOU**

WHERE BETTER THAN  
THE MAISON DES LUNES?

**GASTON**

I DON'T TAKE THIS GIRL FOR GRANTED.  
THERE'S NO PATH I HAVEN'T HEWN  
TO HER HEART; NO SEED UNPLANTED,  
NO FLOWERS UNSTREWN  
BUT QUITE AMAZING TO RELATE  
SHE DOESN'T WANT ME FOR HER MATE

**LEFOU**

WHICH FORCES HIM TO CONTEMPLATE

**GASTON & LEFOU**

THE MAISON DES LUNES

**D'ARQUE**

I DON'T WISH TO SEEM A TAD OBTUSE  
BUT I DON'T SEE HOW I CAN BE OF USE  
FOR I LOCK PEOPLE UP;  
I'M NOT A LONELY HEARTS CLUB  
I'M A COLD COLD FISH  
I'VE A NASTY VICIOUS STREAK

**LEFOU**

Please speak!

**GASTON**

IT'S BELLE'S FATHER WHO'S YOUR CLIENT  
SHE ADORES THE OLD BUFFOON  
SHE'LL BE FORCED TO BE COMPLIANT

**LEFOU**

SHE'LL DANCE TO YOUR TUNE

**GASTON**

WE GET THE DAUGHTER THROUGH HER DAD  
YOU JUST PRONOUNCE THE OLD BOY MAD

**LEFOU**

AND WHOOSH! HE'S SLAMMED UP IN YOUR PAD

**D'ARQUE & LEFOU**

THE MAISON DES LUNES!

**GASTON**

DO I MAKE MYSELF ENTIRELY CLEAR?

**D'ARQUE**

IT'S THE SIMPLEST DEAL OF MY WHOLE FOUL CAREER!

**GASTON**

PUT MAURICE AWAY AND SHE'LL BE HERE IN MOMENTS  
IN A DREADFUL STATE  
SHE'LL CAPITULATE TO ME

**D'ARQUE**

OH...

I'LL BE STRAPPING UP AN INMATE

**LEFOU**

VERY TIGHTLY

**GASTON**

VERY SOON

**D'ARQUE**

BUT PLEASE DON'T BRING HIM IN LATE  
OUR CHECK-IN TIME'S NOON

**LEFOU & D'ARQUE**

SO WAVE ONE BACHELOR GOODBYE

**GASTON**

SHE'LL BE MY BRIDE

**LEFOU**

SHE'D RATHER DIE -  
THAN HAVE HER DADDY...

**D'ARQUE**

OSSIFY?

IN MY SORDID SALOON!

**GASTON, LEFOU & D'ARQUE**

SO BOOK THE CHURCH, RAISE GLASSES HIGH  
TO THE MAISON DES LUNES!

**SCENE FOUR: THE BEAST'S LAIR/WEST WING**

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

**LUMIERE**

Tonight is the night...the night to confess your love.

**BEAST**

I'm not sure I can do that.

**COGSWORTH**

You must!

**LUMIERE**

You care for the girl, don't you?

**BEAST**

More than anything.

**LUMIERE**

Then why not tell her?

**BEAST**

I can't!

**COGSWORTH**

You must!

*(Lumiere waves at him to be quiet.)*

**LUMIERE**

There will be beautiful music, romantic candlelight, provided by myself, and then when the moment is right...

**BEAST**

How will I know when the moment is right?

**COGSWORTH**

You'll feel slightly nauseous.

**LUMIERE**

No...no! You will know because you will feel it here...

*(He points to his heart)*

...and you must speak from the heart.

**BEAST**

I must speak from the...I can't!

**COGSWORTH & LUMIERE**

You must!



*(Lumiere waves at Cogsworth again.)*

What are you afraid of?

LUMIERE

Nothing!

BEAST

Master...

LUMIERE

I'm afraid she might...

BEAST

She might what?

COGSWORTH

Laugh at me.

BEAST

*(Lumiere and Cogsworth look at each other...empathizing with his plight.)*

LUMIERE

Somehow my prince, you must find the courage to take that chance.

COGSWORTH

Master...look at the rose! There's so little time left!

BEAST

I really don't think I can do this.

LUMIERE

Here. This might help to bolster your courage.

*(Cogsworth holds the Mirror up...the Beast groans and look away. He doesn't want to see...but Lumiere turns his head to force him to look. He is dressed elegantly with his hair tied back in a ponytail. He actually looks good.)*

BEAST

*(surprised)*

Ah!

LUMIERE

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

#14a - Before 'Beauty & the Beast'

Orchestra

*(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)*

#15 - Beauty & the Beast

Mrs. Potts

**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

#1

**(MRS. POTTS)**

TALE AS OLD AS TIME  
 SONG AS OLD AS RHYME  
 BEAUTY AND THE BEAST

Off to the cupboard with you now, Chip. It's past your bedtime. Goodnight, luv.

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

**BEAST**

Thank you for asking me to dinner.

**BELLE**

Dinner was wonderful.

**BEAST**

Belle, I...

**BELLE**

Yes?

**BEAST**

Belle, are you happy here?

**BELLE**

Oh, yes...everyone's so kind. Mrs. Potts, Lumiere...

**BEAST**

With me?

**BELLE**

Yes.

*(There's a long uncomfortable pause. Cogsworth and Lumiere enter.)*

#15a - *Beast Lets Belle Go**Orchestra***BEAST**

I must speak from...

**LUMIERE AND COGSWORTH**

...the heart!

**BEAST**

Is something wrong?

**BELLE**

I was just thinking about my father. I miss him so much. I wish I could see him again.

**BEAST**

There is a way. This Mirror will show you anything...anything you wish to see.

**BELLE**

I'd like to see my father, please.  
Papa? Oh, no... Papa! Something's wrong! He's in the woods! I think he's lost...  
I should...I should...

**BEAST**

*(with difficulty)*

Go to him.

**BELLE**

What?

**BEAST**

You should go to him.

**BELLE**

But what about...?

**BEAST**

You're not my prisoner anymore. You haven't been for a long time.

*(She tries to return the Mirror but he pushes it back toward her.)*

Take it with you. So you'll always have a way to look back...and remember me.

*(She takes his hand briefly.)*

**BELLE**

I could never forget you.

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

**BEAST**

Belle, I...

**BELLE**

Yes?

**BEAST**

Go. Go. Go.

*(She turns and runs out. He watches her go.)*

I'll never see her again.

*(Lumiere, Cogsworth and Mrs. Potts enter.)*

**COGSWORTH**

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

#1

**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.)*#16 - *If I Can't Love Her - Reprise**Beast***MRS. POTTS**

After all this time, he's finally learned to love.

**LUMIERE**

That's it then! That should break the spell!

**MRS. POTTS**

It's not enough. She has to love him in return.

**COGSWORTH**

And now it's too late.

*(They exit)***BEAST**

NO SPELL HAS BEEN BROKEN  
 NO WORDS HAVE BEEN SPOKEN  
 NO POINT ANYMORE IF SHE CAN'T LOVE ME  
 NO HOPE SHE WOULD DO SO  
 NO DREAM TO PURSUE, SO  
 I FINALLY KNOW THAT I WILL ALWAYS BE  
 IN THIS HOPELESS STATE  
 AND CONDEMNED TO WAIT -  
 WAIT FOR DEATH TO SET ME FREE.

e.

ing more.)

it in you!

**SCENE FIVE: EXTERIOR BELLE'S HOUSE**

*(Belle and Maurice enter.)*

**BELLE**

We're finally home. Rest here.

**MAURICE**

I don't know what happened. The last thing I remember I was falling...

**BELLE**

You were in the woods, Papa. I thought I'd never find you...

**MAURICE**

But the Beast? How did you escape?

**BELLE**

I didn't escape. He let me go.

**MAURICE**

He let you go? That terrible beast?

**BELLE**

He's not terrible. In the beginning I was so frightened; I thought it was the end of everything...But somehow...things changed.

**MAURICE**

How?

#16a - A Change In Me

Belle

**BELLE**

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

*(She looks around)*

It's funny...when I look around...I see the whole world differently.

THERE'S BEEN A CHANGE IN ME  
A KIND OF MOVING ON  
THOUGH WHAT I USED TO BE  
I STILL DEPEND UPON  
FOR NOW I REALIZE  
THAT GOOD CAN COME FROM BAD  
THAT MAY NOT MAKE ME WISE  
BUT OH. IT MAKES ME GLAD  
AND I -  
I NEVER THOUGHT I'D LEAVE BEHIND  
MY CHILDHOOD DREAMS BUT I DON'T MIND

(BELLE)

FOR NOW I LOVE THE WORLD I SEE  
 NO CHANGE OF HEART  
 A CHANGE IN ME  
 FOR IN MY DARK DESPAIR  
 I SLOWLY UNDERSTOOD  
 MY PERFECT WORLD OUT THERE  
 HAD DISAPPEARED FOR GOOD  
 BUT IN IT'S PLACE I FEEL  
 A TRUER LIFE BEGIN  
 AND IT'S SO GOOD AND REAL  
 IT MUST COME FROM WITHIN  
 AND I -  
 I NEVER THOUGHT I'D LEAVE BEHIND  
 MY CHILDHOOD DREAMS BUT I DON'T MIND  
 I'M WHERE AND WHO I WANT TO BE  
 NO CHANGE OF HEART  
 A CHANGE IN ME  
 NO CHANGE OF HEART  
 A CHANGE IN ME

*(Monsieur D'Arque enters with a mob)*

MONSIEUR D'ARQUE

Good afternoon.

BELLE

Monsieur D'Arque!

MONSIEUR D'ARQUE

I've come to collect your father.

BELLE

What?

MONSIEUR D'ARQUE

Don't worry. We'll take good care of him.

BELLE

My father's not crazy!

LEFOU

He was raving like a lunatic. We all heard him.

*(to the crowd)*

Didn't we?

Belle

*(They murmur their agreement.)*

**MONSIEUR D'ARQUE**

All right...come along quietly, now

**BELLE**

You can't do this!

**LEFOU**

Tell us again, old man. Just how big was that beast?

**MAURICE**

Well, he was enormous! He was at least eight...no, more like ten feet tall!

**LEFOU**

You don't get much crazier than that!

**MAURICE**

It's true...I tell you!

*(Monsieur D'Arque's men move in and grab Maurice.)*

What are you doing? Let go of me!

**D'ARQUE**

Tell me Maurice...when did you first start having these delusions?

**MAURICE**

It is not a delusion. The Beast was real! And so was the talking clock!

*(The crowd laughs as Gaston appears out of the shadows.)*

**GASTON**

Poor Belle. It's a shame about your father.

**BELLE**

Gaston, you know he's not crazy!

**GASTON**

I might be able to clear up this little misunderstanding if...

**BELLE**

If what?

**GASTON**

If you'll marry me!

**BELLE**

WHAT?

**GASTON**

One little word, Belle...that's all it takes...



NEVER!

BELLE

*(He grabs her roughly and kisses her on the lips. She pushes him away and slaps his face. He moves as if to retaliate. The crowd gasps)*

Have it your way!

GASTON

*(to D'Arque)*

Take the old man!

Let go of me! Belle!

MAURICE

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

BELLE

*(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.)*

#16b - Show Me the Beast

Orchestra

That's him! That's him!

MAURICE

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

Is he dangerous?

A MOTHER

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

BELLE

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

GASTON

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

BELLE

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!

GASTON

*(He whips the townspeople into a frenzy, transforming them into a wild angry mob.)*

#17 - Mob Song

**GASTON**

The Beast will make off with your children. He'll come after them in the night.

*(The crowd gasps.)*

**BELLE**

He would never do that!

**GASTON**

Forget the old man! I say...we kill the Beast!

**VILLAGERS**

Kill him!

**MALE VILLAGER**

WE'RE NOT SAFE UNTIL HE'S DEAD  
HE'LL COME STALKING US AT NIGHT.

**FEMALE VILLAGER**

SET TO SACRIFICE OUR CHILDREN  
TO HIS MONSTROUS APPETITE!

**D'ARQUE**

HE'LL WREAK HAVOC ON OUR VILLAGE  
IF WE LET HIM WANDER FREE.

**GASTON**

SO IT'S TIME TO TAKE SOME ACTION, BOYS.  
IT'S TIME TO FOLLOW ME....  
THROUGH THE MIST, THROUGH THE WOOD  
THROUGH THE DARKNESS AND THE SHADOWS.  
IT'S A NIGHTMARE BUT IT'S ONE EXCITING RIDE.  
SAY A PRAYER, THEN WE'RE THERE  
AT THE DRAWBRIDGE OF A CASTLE  
AND THERE'S SOMETHING TRULY TERRIBLE INSIDE.  
IT'S A BEAST! HE'S GOT FANGS  
RAZOR SHARP ONES.  
MASSIVE PAWS, KILLER CLAWS FOR THE FEAST.  
HEAR HIM ROAR! SEE HIM FOAM!  
BUT WE'RE NOT COMING HOME 'TIL HE'S DEAD!  
GOOD AND DEAD! KILL THE BEAST!

**BELLE**

I won't let you do this!

**GASTON**

Try and stop us!

**BELLE**

Oh, Papa...this is all my fault! I have to go back and warn him!

**MAURICE**

I'm coming with you!

**BELLE**

No!

**MAURICE**

I lost you once. I'm not going to lose you again!

*(Maurice and Belle exit.)*

**GASTON**

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

**LEFOU**

I am!

**MALE VILLAGERS**

I am!

**MORE MALE VILLAGERS**

I am!

**CROWD**

LIGHT YOUR TORCH, MOUNT YOUR HORSE.

**GASTON**

SCREW YOUR COURAGE TO THE STICKING PLACE!

**CROWD**

WE'RE COUNTING ON GASTON TO LEAD THE WAY.

**FEMALE VILLAGERS**

THROUGH A MIST, THROUGH A WOOD  
WHERE WITHIN A HAUNTED CASTLE,  
SOMETHING'S LURKING THAT YOU DON'T  
SEE EVERY DAY.

**ALL**

IT'S A BEAST! ONE AS TALL AS A MOUNTAIN!  
WE WON'T REST 'TIL HE'S GOOD AND DECEASED.  
SALLY FORTH! TALLY HO! GRAB YOUR SWORD!  
GRAB YOUR BOW!  
PRAISE THE LORD AND HERE GO!

**GASTON**

We'll lay siege to the castle, and bring back his head!!!

**MOB**

WE DON'T LIKE WHAT WE DON'T UNDERSTAND  
IN FACT, IT SCARES US  
AND THIS MONSTER IS MYSTERIOUS AT LEAST.  
BRING YOUR GUNS, BRING YOUR KNIVES  
SAVE YOUR CHILDREN AND YOUR WIVES.  
WE'LL SAVE OUR VILLAGE AND OUR LIVES.  
WE'LL KILL THE BEAST!

**GASTON**

Take whatever booty you can find. But remember, the Beast is mine!

**MOB**

HEARTS ABLAZE, BANNERS HIGH.  
WE GO MARCHING INTO BATTLE  
UNAFRAID, ALTHOUGH THE DANGER JUST INCREASED.  
RAISE THE FLAG! SING THE SONG!  
HERE WE COME, WE'RE FIFTY STRONG!  
AND FIFTY FRENCHMEN CAN'T BE WRONG!  
LET'S KILL THE BEAST!

(BOOM!)

KILL THE BEAST!

(BOOM!)

KILL THE BEAST!

(CRASH!)

KILL THE BEAST!

**SCENE SIX: CASTLE INTERIOR**

*(All's quiet inside. Gaston and the mob don't notice anything as they pass through the foyer which is filled with silent Objects.)*

**LEFOU**

This place gives me the creeps.

**GASTON**

Shhhh!

**LEFOU**

Well, it does!

#1

Shut up!

**GASTON**

Gaston, I want to go home!

**LEFOU**

#17a - The Battle

Orchestra

**CHIP**

CHARGE!

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

Say, you're cute.

**BABETTE**

Naaah.

**VILLAGER**

*(hm)*

**BABETTE**

Ahhh.

**VILLAGER**

Ah. Ah. Ah. Ah. Ahhhh

**BABETTE**

Oooooooh.

*(Lumiere lights the Villager's pants on fire. The Villager runs off. Lumiere goes to the Beast.)*

*(Cogsworth appears chasing Villager).*

**COGSWORTH**

Tally Ho!!! Tally ho!!!

**LUMIERE**

Sacre Bleu! Pardonnez moi, Master...

**BEAST**

Leave me in peace.

**LUMIERE**

But the castle is under attack!

**BEAST**

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

the foyer

**LUMIERE**

Mon Dieu!...

*(Mrs. Potts enters with Chip in the teacart. Lefou sees them and crosses.)*

**MRS. POTTS**

You look like you could use a nice cup of tea!

**LEFOU**

Tea? Oh, thank you!

**CHIP**

Here ya go!

*(Chip spits tea in Lefou's face)*

**MRS. POTTS**

Take that, you scurvy scum!

*(Mrs. Potts swings her spout, hitting Lefou. Lefou stumbles blindly as Mrs. Potts exits with Chip)*

**LEFOU**

Where did everybody go?

*(Lefou crosses into Wardrobe, dressed as Brunhilde. She stuns Lefou with a high note. Lefou turns and runs.)*

*(Gaston enters the West Wing and sees the Beast.)*

#17b - Fight on the Tower

Orchestra

**GASTON**

Ha! You're even uglier in the flesh!

*(The Beast looks at him, then turns away. Gaston strides across the room kicks him.)*

**GASTON**

Get up!

*(The Beast groans but doesn't fight back.)*

**GASTON**

What's the matter Beast? Too kind and gentle to fight back?

*(Gaston punches the Beast.)*

**GASTON**

You were in love with her, weren't you, Beast?

*(He laughs cruelly)*

Oh, that's a good one! Did you really think a girl like that would want a thing like you? What a fool!

*(Gaston continues to beat and kick the Beast.)*

**GASTON**

She despises you Beast! And she sent me here to destroy you!

**BEAST**

No.

**GASTON**

It's over, Beast. Belle is mine!

*(Gaston tries to stab the Beast. Beast evades as Belle enters the West Wing)*

**BELLE**

NO!

*(Gaston and The Beast fight. Finally, the Beast grabs Gaston ready to kill him.)*

**GASTON**

*(desperate)*

Pull me up! Pull me up!

*(Alternate: Let me go! Let me go!)*

I'm begging you!

*(The Beast roars, prepared to kill him. But he struggles with himself. He can't do it... he's too human now. He releases Gaston.)*

**BEAST**

Get out. Belle.

*(Gaston sags...gasping for breath. The Beast moves towards Belle.)*

**BELLE**

I'm sorry...

**BEAST**

You came back.

**BELLE**

Take my hand!

*(But just as their hands meet, Gaston plunges a knife into the Beast's back. Gaston stabs him again. Gaston stumbles and falls to his death. We hear his long, anguished wail. The Beast staggers toward Belle and collapses on the West Wing. Belle is holding the Beast in her arms)*

#18 - Is This Home - Reprise

You came back.

**BEAST**

*(struggling with the tears)*

**BELLE**

Of course I came back. I couldn't let them...If only I'd come sooner.

**BEAST**

Maybe it's better this way.

**BELLE**

Don't talk like that! Everything will be fine!

**BEAST**

No...

**BELLE**

Shhh...shhhhh. We're together now. You'll see.

**BEAST**

At least I got to see you one last -

**BELLE**

WE ARE HOME  
WE ARE WHERE WE SHALL BE FOREVER  
TRUST IN ME  
FOR YOU KNOW, I WON'T RUN AWAY  
FROM TODAY  
THIS IS ALL THAT I NEED  
AND ALL THAT I NEED TO SAY  
HOME SHOULD BE WHERE THE HEART IS  
I'M CERTAIN AS I CAN BE  
I FOUND HOME  
YOU'RE MY HOME  
STAY WITH...

#19 Transformation/Finale

Beast, Belle, Ensemble

*(gasps)*

Belle...I...

**BEAST**

*(sobbing)*

-Yes?

**BELLE**



Belle

*(He dies)*

**(BELLE)**

No... No! Please! Don't leave me. Please, I love you.

*(She collapses on his chest.)*

*(And the last petal falls. There's a long moment...filled with the sound of Belle's sorrow. The Beast transforms into the Prince...He turns to Belle and holds out his hand.)*

**PRINCE**

BELLE, LOOK INTO MY EYES  
 BELLE, DON'T YOU RECOGNIZE  
 THE BEAST WITHIN THE MAN  
 WHO'S HERE BEFORE YOU

**BELLE**

*(She looks closer)*

It is you!

*(They kiss...the kiss that's been waiting for so long. Mrs. Potts, Lumiere and Cogsworth enter. They have transformed into people!)*

**MRS. POTTS**

Oh my! Oh goodness me!

**LUMIERE**

Mrs. Potts!

**COGSWORTH**

What's happening here?

**LUMIERE**

*(kisses Cogsworth)*

Cogsworth!

**COGSWORTH**

Stop it! Stop that!

**LUMIERE**

The spell is broken!

**COGSWORTH**

What?

**LUMIERE**

We're human again!

emblem

**COGSWORTH**

Lumiere! Come here!  
*(He kisses Lumiere)*

**LUMIERE**

Stop it! Stop that!  
*(The Prince runs to them.)*

**PRINCE**

Mrs. Potts!

**LUMIERE**

Master!

**PRINCE**

Lumiere! Cogsworth! Oh, my Cogsworth!  
*(Belle comes over and takes the Prince's hand)*  
Let's go find your father!  
*(They go off.)*

**COGSWORTH**

Who was that young man?

**LUMIERE**

The Prince!

**COGSWORTH**

No it wasn't!

**LUMIERE**

Yes it was!

**COGSWORTH**

No it wasn't!

**LUMIERE**

It most certainly was!  
*(Babette enters. She's back to her voluptuous self.)*

**BABETTE**

Yoo-hoo! Bonjour, Handsome.

**LUMIERE**

Babette! You look so...much better!

**BABETTE**

What do you mean? I thought you liked the way I looked before.

LUMIERE

I did...it's just...I like you better this way.

BABETTE

Then you were lying to me.

LUMIERE

No...I wasn't.

BABETTE

Yes, you were!

LUMIERE

No...I wasn't.

BABETTE

Yes, you were!

LUMIERE

Well, maybe a little.

BABETTE

*(sexily)*

Lumiere...I like you better this way too.

*(She giggles. He chases her off. Wardrobe enters. She's transformed into a diva once again. She strikes a pose and clears her throat.)*

COGSWORTH

Madame...May I say that you look ravishing!

WARDROBE

Thank you, Cogsworth. Do you like the gown? I simply can't believe it fits me again...after all these years.

COGSWORTH

It's magnificence in excelsius.

WARDROBE

Did you know...I wore this the night I performed at the Royal Opera? The King himself was there...

COGSWORTH

I know my dear. You were wonderful.

WARDROBE

Oh, Cogsworth!

*(They exit.)*

CHIP

*(offstage)*

Mama! Mama!

**MRS. POTTS**

Chip!

*(tearfully)*

Oh my boy...my boy!

*(Chip, the little boy, runs across the stage to greet his mother who bends down and gathers him in her arms.)*

**CHIP**

Are they gonna live happily ever after, Mama?

**MRS. POTTS**

Of course, my dear. Of course.

**CHIP**

Do I still have to sleep in the cupboard?

*(Belle and the Beast come together and begin to Dance.)*

**PRINCE & BELLE**

TWO LIVES HAVE BEGUN NOW  
TWO HEARTS BECOME ONE NOW  
ONE PASSION, ONE DREAM  
ONE THING FOREVER TRUE

**ALL**

I LOVE YOU  
CERTAIN AS THE SUN  
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

**CURTAIN**

#20 - Bows

Orchestra

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Orchestra

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Orchestra

Orchestra

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**LUMIERE**

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12 - Something There .....	150

**CHIP**

9 - Be Our Guest .....	134
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**COGSWORTH**

12 - Something There .....	150
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**D'ARQUE**

14 - Maison des Lunes .....	160
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**ENSEMBLE**

8 - Gaston .....	124
9 - Be Our Guest .....	134
13 - Human Again .....	153
17 - The Mob Song .....	169
19 - Transformation/Finale .....	176

# #2 - BELLE

*Andante* *a tempo* **2** [To 7]

1 2 3 4-5

7 8 (BELLE) 9 10

Lit - tle town, it's a qui - et vil - lage. Ev - 'ry

11 12 13

day like the one be - fore Lit - tle town full of lit - tle

14 15 16 (F1)

peo - ple wak - ing up to say: Bon -

*Allegro*  $\text{♩} = 132-136$

17 (M7) 18 (M10) 19 (F8) (M3) 20

jour! Bon - jour! Bon - jour! Bon - jour! Bon - jour!

21 (BELLE) 22 23 24 25

There goes the bak - er with his tray, like al - ways, the same old

26 27 28 29 30

bread and rolls to sell. Ev - 'ry morn - ing just the same since the

31 32 33 34 (BAKER[M3])

morn - ing that we came to this poor pro - vin - cial town Good morn - ing

35 36-41 **6**

Belle!



42 That's nice. 43 Ma - rie! 44 The ba - guettes! 45 Hur - ry up! 46

47 (F1,3) Look there she goes, the girl is strange, no ques - tion. 48 49 50

51 Dazed and dis - tract - ed, can't you tell? 52 53 54 (F4, F8)

55 part of an - y crowd, 'cause her head's up on some cloud. 56 (M4, M5) 57 58 Nev - er (F4, 8) (M4, 5)

59 ny - ing she's a fun - ny girl, that Belle. 60 61 62

63 (M1) - Bon - jour. 64 (F10) Good day. 65 (M1) How is your fam - 'ly? 66

67 (F6) Bon - jour. 68 (M7) Good day. 69 (F6) How is your wife? 70

71 (F2) I need six eggs! 72 73 (F1) That's too ex - pen - sive There 74 (BELLE)

75 must be more than this pro - vin - cial 76 77 78

79 [Bookseller scene] 80-94 15

life!

95-108 14 Safety 108a 109-110 2

#2 - Belle

[To 7]

Ev - 'ry

lit - tle

(F1)

Bon -

same old

since the  
er scene]

[M3]

morn - ing



111 (M3,4,6) 112 113 114  
 Look there she goes that girl is so pe - cul - iar.

115 116 117 118 (F2,3,6,8,11,12)  
 I won - der if she's feel - ing well. With a

119 120 (M1,3-6,8-10,11,12) 121  
 dream - y, far - off look, and her nose stuck in a

122 Top: F3,6,(11,12),M3,4,9,10,(12) Bot: F2,8 123 124 125 Top: F2(12) Bot: all others 126  
 book, what a puz - zle to the rest of us is Belle.

Top: M1(11) Bot: M5,6,8  
 what a puz - zle to the rest of us is Belle.

**L'istesso-In 1**

127 (BELLE) 128 129 130 131  
 Oh, is - n't this a - maz -

132 133 134 135 136  
 ing? It's my fav - 'rite part be -

137 138 139 140 141 142  
 cause you'll see.

143 144 145 146 147  
 Here's where she meets Prince Charm -

148 149 150 151 152  
 ing, but she won't dis - cov - er that it's

**L'istesso-In 2**

153 154 155 156 157 158  
 him 'til chap - ter three.

**#2 - Belle**

159 (F1) 160 161 162

Now it's no won - der that her name means "beau - ty."

163 164 165 166 (M1) 167

Her looks have got no par - al - lel. But be - hind that fair fa -

168 169 170 (M10) 171 172 (+F1, 2, 3, 6 M1, 2, 3)

çade I'm a - fraid she's rath - er odd. Ver - y dif - f'rent from the rest of us She's

173 *mf* 174 (+F4,10,11,12 M4,6,11,12) 175 *f* 176

noth - ing like the rest of us. Yes, dif - f'rent from the rest of us is

[Gaston/LeFou scene]

177 178 179 180-200 21

Belle.

**Triumphantly**

(A bit heavier)

$\text{♩} = 124$

201-208 8 208a-208b 2 208c-208h 6

**Vamp**

(GASTON - last x)

209 210 211 212

Right from the mo - ment when I met her, saw her,

213 214 215 216

I said she's gor - geous and I fell. Here in

217 218 219 220

town there's on - ly she who is beau - ti - ful as me, so I'm

221 222 223 *poco accel.* 224

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

#2 - Belle

[Silly girls]  
Tempo 1°  
(SILLY GIRLS) *mp*

225 F7 F5, 9 226 227 228 229

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

230 231 232 233 234

Gas - ton! Oh, he's so cute! Be still my heart!

*ff*

235 236 237 238 239 240

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

241 (GASTON) 242 (F1) 243 244 (F2)

brute Par - don Mais oui! What love - ly

(F3) (BELLE) (F4)

Bon - jour! Good day. You call this ba - con?

245 (F8) 246 (GASTON) 247 248 (GASTON)

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

(M3) (M7) (M4)

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

249 (F10) 250 251 252 (BELLE)

through! Those fish they smell! There

(F3) (F3) (WOMEN) Well may - be

This bread it's stale! (MEN) Ma - dame's mis - tak - en

253 254 255 256 (GASTON)

must be more than this pro - vin - cial life! Just

so. *pp* (WOMEN, MEN)

Good morn - ing,

#2 - Belle

Mon - sieur  
my heart!  
nd - some  
2)  
hat love - ly  
- con?  
ASTON)  
Please let me  
(BELLE)  
There  
Well may - be  
- en  
(GASTON)  
fel Just  
ng,

257 watch, I'm go - ing to make Belle my wife!  
(F1,2,5,6,7,11; M1,2,5,6,7,11  
F3, 8, 9; M3, 8, 12  
F4, 10, 12; M4, 9, 10)

258 oh, good morn - ing.

261 (ALL) Look there she goes a girl who's strange but spe - cial.

262

263

264 (WOMEN) It's a

265 A most pe - cu - liar mad - 'moi - selle.

266

267 (MEN) She does - n't quite fit

268

269 pit - y and a sin.

270

271

(F1, 2, 4, 5-8, 11  
sub. p F3, 9, 10, 12) (WOMEN)

272 in 'cause she real - ly is a fun - ny girl A beau - ty but a fun - ny girl She

(Group [1]: M1,2,5-7,11  
[2]: M3,8  
p [3]: M4,9,10,12) (MEN)

273 'cause she real - ly is a fun - ny girl A beau - ty but a fun - ny girl She

274

275 (1, 2)  
(3)

276 (1)  
(2, 3)

277 real - ly is a fun - ny girl that

278

279

280

281

282 real - ly is a fun - ny girl that

283

284

285

286

287

Belle. M1,2,(11)  
M3,5,6  
M4,7-10,(12)

Belle.

#2 - Belle

### #3 - NO MATTER WHAT

**Allegretto**  
*ritard*

**Vamp**  
*a tempo* ♩ = 122-128  
(MAURICE) (last time)

1 2 [To 4] 4  
No, I'm not odd, nor you

5 6  
No fam - 'ly ev - er san - er. Ex - cept one un - cle who... well

7 [To 9] 9 10  
may - be let that pass In all you say and do, you could - n't make it plain - er

*poco a poco accel.*  
11 12 [To 14]  
You are your moth er's daugh - ter There - fore you are class

**In 2**  
14 (BELLE) 15 16 *poco a poco accel.*  
So I should just ac - cept I'm sim - ply not like

17 (MAURICE) [To 19] 19 20  
them? They are the com - mon herd and you can

**Easy 2** ♩ = 88  
21 22 23 24  
take my word You are u - nique: Crème de la

25 26-27 28  
crème. No mat - ter



29 30 31 32  
what you do I'm on your side And if my

33 34 35 36  
point of view is some-what mis-ty eyed There's noth-ing

37 38 39 40  
clear-er in my life than what I wish and feel for you and

41 42 43 44 (BELLE)  
that's a lot No mat-ter what No mat-ter

45 46 47 48  
what they say you make me proud. I love the

49 50 51 52 (MAURICE)  
fun-ny way you stand out from the crowd. It's my in-

53 54 55 56  
ten-tion my in-ven-tion shows the world out there one day just

57 58 (BOTH) 59 60 (MAURICE)  
what we've got No mat-ter what Now

61 62 63 64 (BELLE)  
some may say all fath-ers just ex-ag-er-ate That ev-'ry

65 66 (MAURICE) 67 68 (BELLE)  
daugh-ter's great? You are! And

#3 - No Matter What

And if my  
 noth - ing  
 and  
 (LE)  
 No mat - ter  
 I love the  
 (CE)  
 's my in -  
 just  
 (MAURICE)  
 Now  
 ev - 'ry  
 (BELLE)  
 And

69 ev - 'ry daugh - ter tends to say her fath - er's tops She pulls out  
 70  
 71  
 72 (MAURICE)

73 *poco ritard*  
 all the stops to praise him And quite right - ly!  
 74  
 75 (BOTH)  
 76  
 77

78 *poco ritard a tempo* (MAURICE)  
 No mat - ter what the pain we've come this far I pray that  
 79  
 80 *a tempo - più dolce*  
 81  
 82

83  
 you re - main ex - act - ly as you are This real - ly  
 84  
 85  
 86

87  
 is a case of fa - ther know - ing best And daugh - ter too You're  
 88  
 89 (BELLE)  
 90 (MAURICE)

91 *poco meno mosso*  
 nev - er strange Don't ev - er change You're  
 92 (BELLE)  
 93 *ritard*  
 94 (BOTH)

95 *meno mosso* In 4  
 all I've got No mat - ter what. Segue  
 96 (B)  
 97 *ritard*  
 98 *a tempo*

#3 - No Matter What

# #3A - NO MATTER WHAT REPRISE

Moderato 1-8 8 [Maurice pulls lever] 9 rit. ad lib

[Machine begins to work] A tempo - Jaunty 4 10-14 ♩ = ca. 152 5 accel. ad lib. 15-17 3 Warm, easy 2 18-25 8

26-29 4 Tempo 1° - in 4 30-32 3 slight broadening 33

Poco heavier 34-35 ♩ = 126-130 2 Vamp (MAURICE) 36

37 38 First prize is near - ly mine  
It's quite my best in - ven - tion So sim - ple, yet com - plex, so

39 40 This tri - umph of de - sign  
mas - sive, yet so small

41 41a 42 43 slight rit. poco a poco  
will be my old age pen - sion That is pro - vid - ing I can find the fair at all

44 (running out of steam) 44a 45  
I must have missed a sign I should have paid at - ten - tion

molto ritard 45a [To 47] 47 48 Freely  
That's not a night - en - gale, and not a mat - ing call  
Segue



# #4 - WOLF CHASE #1

**Pesante**

**a tempo - poco agitato**

**poco a poco rall.**

**Meno mosso**

**Maestoso** ♩ = 124

**Giocoso**

**a tempo - ad lib.**

er]

ht broadening

mine

plex, so

sign

at all

t - ten - tion

ing call

Segue

# #5 - ME

Con forza ♩ = 86

1-4 4

5 (GASTON) 6 7 8

You've been dream - ing just one dream near - ly all your life

9 10 11 12

Hop - ing, schem - ing, just one theme: Will you be a wife?

13 14 15 16

Will you be some he - man's prop - er - ty?

17 18 19 20 21-22 2

Good news! That he - man's me!

23 24 25 26

This e - qua - tion: girl plus man, does - n't just help you

27 28 29 30

On oc - ca - sion wom - en can have their us - es too

31 32 33 34

Main - ly to ex - tend the fam - 'ly tree

35 36 37 38

Pump - kin, ex - tend with me! We'll be

39 40 41 42

rais - ing sons ga - lore (BELLE) Each built six-foot - four

In - con - ceiv - a - ble! Un - be - liev a - ble!

43 44 45 46

Each one stuffed with ev - 'ry Gas - ton gene - You'll be  
I'm not hear - ing this!

47 48 49 50

keep - ing house with pride Each day gra - ti - fied that  
Just in - cred - i - ble! So un - wed - da - ble!

(GASTON) 51 52 53 54

you are part of this i - dyl - lic scene

[Dialogue] 16

71 72 73 74

I can see that we will share all that love im - plies

75 76 77 78 79

We shall be the per - fect pair Rath - er like my thighs You are face to

80 81 82 83 84 85

face with des - ti - ny! All roads lead to... The best things in

86 87 88 89 90

life are... All's well that ends with me Es -

91 92 93 94 95

cape me? There's no way Cer - tain as Do, Re... Belle, when you

96 97 98 99 100 101 102

mar - ry me!

# #6 - BELLE REPRISE

Allegro  $\text{♩} = 134$

(BELLE) (2nd time)

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

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

"Ma-dame Gas-ton!" His "lit-tle wife."

No, sir. Not me! I guar-an-tee it! I

want much more than this pro-vin-cial life.

21-23 3 allarg. 24 25-28 4

Grandly but still moving

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.

You'll be

g this!

that

d-da-ble!

re face to

ings in

Es -

hen you

# #7 - IS THIS HOME?

[Start Bar 6]  
**Poco agitato** ♩ = 124-132

6-9 4 10 *molto ritard* [To 24]

*a tempo*  
 24 (BELLE) 25 26  
 Yes I made the choice For Pa-pa I will stay But I don't de-serve to lose my

27 28 29  
 free-dom in this way You mon-ster

30 31 32 *poco ritard*  
 If you think that what you've done is right Well then

33 34 35 *molto ritard*  
 - you're a fool Think a -

*a tempo* 36 37-38 2 37b *molto ritard*  
 gain Is this

**Andante con moto** ♩ = 122  
 38 39 40 41  
 home? Is this where I should learn to be hap-py? Ne-ver

42 43 44 45  
 dreamed that a home could be dark and cold I was

46 47 48 49  
 told ev-'ry-day in my child-hood e-ven when we grow old



50 51 52 53 [To 74]

Home should be where the heart is Nev - er were words so true. My heart's

74 75 76 77

far far a - way Home is too What I'd

**More resolutely**

78 79 80 81

give to re - turn to the life that I knew late - ly And to

82 83 84 85 86

think I com - plained of that dull pro - vin - cial town Is this

*poco rall. ten. ten.*

**Broader**  
*a tempo - poco appassionata*

87 88 89 90

home? Am I here for a day or for - e - ver? Shut a -

*poco rall. ten. ten.*

91 92 93 94

way from the world un - til who knows when Oh, but

**Pushing ahead**  
*a tempo*

95 96 97 98

then as my life has been al - tered once, it can change a - gain

*poco a poco rit. e dim.*

99 100 101 102

Build high - er walls a - round me Change ev - 'ry lock and key No - thing

**Meno mosso**  
*ritard*

103 104 105 106 107 108

lasts No - thing holds all of me My heart's far, far a - way Home and

*a tempo* *poco ritard*

109 110 111 112

free

#7 - Is This Home?

# #7A - IS THIS HOME TAG

[To 74]

My heart's

at I'd

And to

*oco rall.*  
*en. ten.*

this

Shut a

*oco rall.*  
*ten. ten.*

Oh, but

And who

You may find

No - thing

Home and

too.

*Andante con moto*

1-4

5-6

*Più mosso-In 2*

(MRS. POTTS) 8

7 8 9

I hope that we'll be friends, though I don't know you well If

10 11 12

an - y - one can make the most of liv - ing here then Belle, it's you

13 14 15 16 17

*ritard*

- And who knows You may find home here

*Tempo 1° - In 4*

18 19

*molto ritard*

too.

Segue

# #8 - GASTON

In 1  $\text{♩} = 73$  12 [Dialogue begins] 16

2-13 14-29

Vamp  
(LE FOU) (last time)  
Gosh it dis - [To 52]  
turbs me to

30-45 16 46 57

52 53 54 55 56 57  
see you Gas - ton look - ing so down in the dumps

58 59 60 61  
Ev - 'ry guy here'd like to be you Gas - ton

62 63 64 65  
ev - en when tak - ing your lumps There's

66 67 68 69  
no man in town as ad - mir - ed as you You're

70 71 72 73  
ev - 'ry - one's fa - vor - ite guy

Freely 74 75 76 77 78  
Ev - 'ry - one's awed and in - spi - red by you and it's not ver - y

79 80 81 82 83  
hard to see why No one's



*a tempo*

84 slick as Gas - ton No one's quick as Gas - ton No one's neck's as in -

89 cred - i - bly thick as Gas - ton For there's no man in town half as

94 man - ly Per - fect; a pure par - a - gon. You can

100 ask an - y Tom Dick or Stan - ley And they'll tell you whose

105 team they pre - fer to be on No one's

*ritard* (LEFOU/MEN/S.GIRLS) [Guys and Gals]

110 *a tempo* been like Gas - ton A king - pin like Gas - ton. No one's got a swell

115 cleft in his chin like Gas - ton. As a spec - i - men, yes I'm in -

120 tim - i - dat - ing My what a guy, that Gas - ton Give

(SILLY GIRLS, OTHER MEN - yelled) (LEFOU)

126 five hur - rahs Give twelve "hip hips" Gas - ton is the

*rall.* (M1-4) 131 best and the rest is all drips No one

#8 - Gaston



(MEN, S.GIRLS) (GASTON)

171 172 173 174 175

a - ting Ptoo - ey! Ten points for Gas - ton. When

(F5, M1,5,11  
F9, M2,6,7,9,12  
F7,M3,8  
M4,10)

176 177 178 179 180

I was a lad I ate four doz - en eggs ev - 'ry morn - ing to

181 182 183 184 185

help me get large. And now that I'm grown I eat

186 187 188 189 190

five doz - en eggs so I'm rough - ly the size of a barge

191 192 193 194 (ALL - except Gaston) 195 196

*a tempo* Ooo! Ah!

197-199 200 201 202

Wow! My what a guy that Gas -

*All'o giusto* ♩ = 120-124

203 204 205

ton!

206-207 208 (ALL - except Gaston) [To 218]

More beer!

218-224 225 (ALL - yell) 226-235

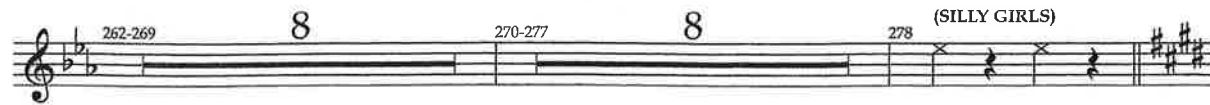
Hey

236-241 260-261

[To 260]


#8 - Gaston

262-269 8 270-277 8 278 (SILLY GIRLS)



[Pant! Pant!]

279-280 2 281 *poco ritard* 282 (ALL MEN/GASTON)



(Beer sip) Ah

283-290 *poco meno mosso* 8



291-297 *poco più mosso* 7 298 (MEN)



Whoa

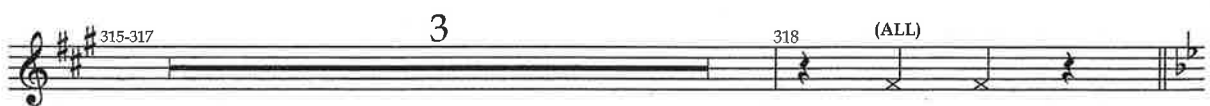
299-304 6 305-306 2 [To 311]



311-314 *Tempo 1°* 4



315-317 3 318 (ALL)

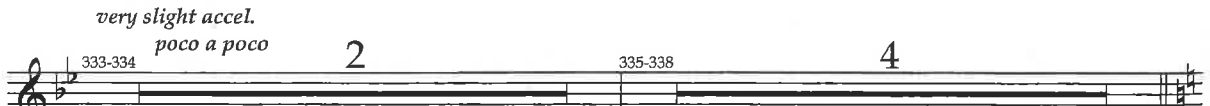


Let's go!

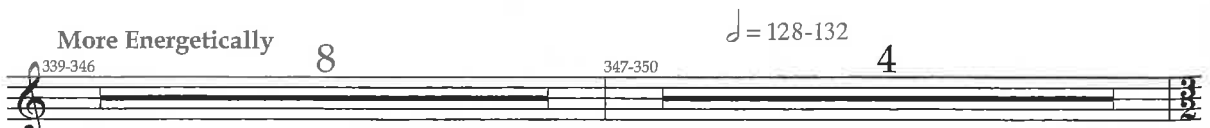
319-326 8 327-332 6



333-334 *very slight accel. poco a poco* 2 335-338 4



339-346 *More Energetically* 8 347-350 4 *d = 128-132*



#8 - Gaston

*In 3*  
351-352 2 [To 355]

*In 1*  
(M1,5,11 M2,6,7)  
355 356 357 358  
(M3,8,9 No. F5,7,9 M4,10,12) one

(M1,5,11 M2,6,7 M3,8,9)  
359 360 361 362 (LE FOU)  
shoots like Gas - ton Makes those bea - tifs like Gas - ton Then goes

*rall.* 363 364 365 366 *poco meno mosso* (GASTON)  
tromp - ing a - round wear - ing boots like Gas - ton I use

367 368 369 370 *molto ritard*  
ant - lers in all of my dec - o - rat - ing

*a tempo* (LE FOU) What a guy!  
371 (ALL) 372 373 374 375 376 377 378  
My what a guy Gas -

(M1,5,11 F5,M2,6,7 F9,M3,4,8,9,10,12 F7)  
379 380 381 382 383 384 385 386 (ALL)  
ton Hey!

#8 - Gaston

# #8A - GASTON REPRISE

Tempo 1°, agitato

1-8 8 9-16 8

17-20 4 21-22 ritard 2

23 24 Faster 25 ritard //

a tempo

26-33 8 34-41 8

42-49 8

poco rall.

50 51-52 2 53

a tempo

54-60 7 61 (GASTON)

62 63 64 65 (LE FOU) 66

Fou, I'm a - - fraid I've been think - ing A dan - ger - ous

67 (GASTON) 68 69 70 71

pas - time I know But that wack - y old coot is Belle's

72 fath - er 73 And his 74 san - i - ty's 75 on - ly so - so 76 Now the 77

78 wheels in my 79 head have been 80 turn - ing since I 81 looked at that 82

83 loon - y old 84 man 85 See I 86 pro - mised my - self I'd be 87

88 mar - ried to 89 Belle and right 90 now I'm e - volv - ing a 91 plan If I... 92 93

*a tempo*

**In 3**

94 Yes? 95 (LE FOU) 96 No! Would she... 97  
 (GASTON)  
 Then we...

98 Now I 99 get it 100 Let's go! 101  
 Guess! Let's go!

(BOTH) 102 No 103 one 104 plots like Gas - ton 105 Takes cheap 106 shots like Gas - ton 107 Plans to  
*a tempo* (GASTON) (LE FOU)

108 per - se - cute 109 harm - less crack - pots like Gas - ton 110 Yes I'm 111  
 (GASTON)

112 is Belle's 113 end - less - ly 114 wild - ly re - source - ful 115 As  
 (LE FOU)

**#8a - Gaston Reprise**



116 117 118 119 (GASTON)  
 down to the depths you de - scend I won't

120 121 122 123 (LE FOU)  
 e - ven be mild - ly re - morse - ful Just as

124 125 126 127 (GASTON)  
 long as you get what you want in the end Who has

128 129 130 131 (LE FOU) *ritard* (BOTH)  
 brains like Gas - ton En - ter - tains like Gas - ton? Who can

132 133 134 135 (BOTH)  
 make up these end - less re - frains like Gas - ton? So his

*meno mosso*  
 (L) (C) 137 138 139  
 mar - riage we soon will be cel - e - brat - ing

*a tempo*  
 140 141 142 143  
 My what a guy Gas -

*dim.*  
 144 145 146 147 148 149 150 151 [To 163]  
 ton!

163-164 2 [To 167] 167-168 2 [To 177] 177-181 5 *poco ritard* 182 183

#8a - Gaston Reprise



# #8B - HOW LONG MUST THIS GO ON?

ON)  
won't

as

ON)  
has

H)  
can

his

ing

151 [To 163]

ritard 183

**Agitato**  
1-8 8

9-12 4

13-16 4 17 (BEAST)  
How long must this go on?

18 19 20  
This cru-el trick of fate I sim-ply made one care-less, wrong de-ci-sion

21 22  
And then that witch was gone, And left me in this state.

23 24  
An ob-ject of re-vul-sion and de-ri-sion

25 26 27  
Ha-ted! Is there no one who can show me how to

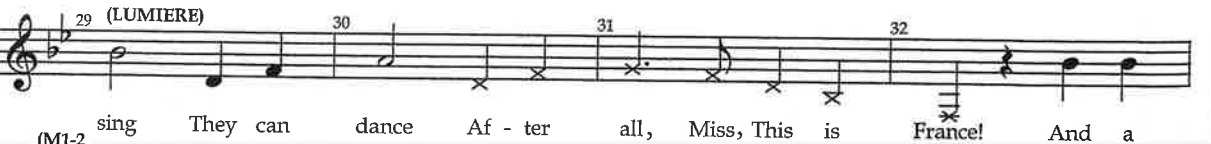
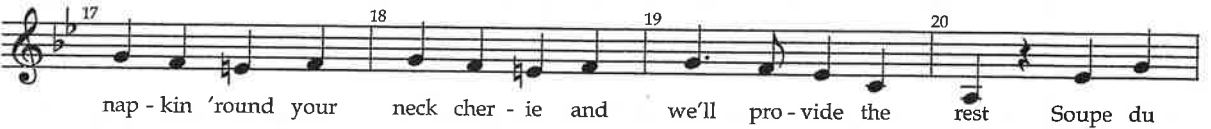
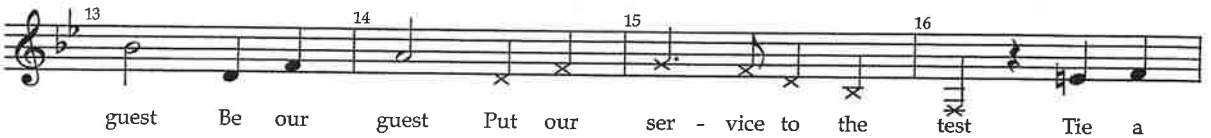
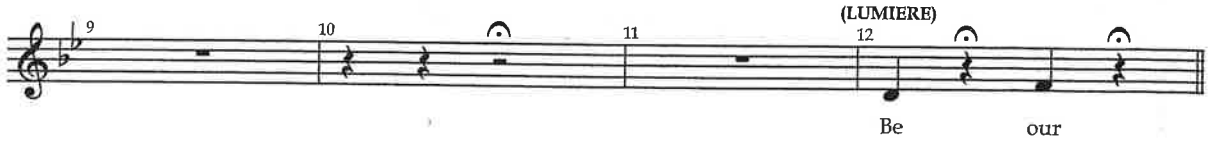
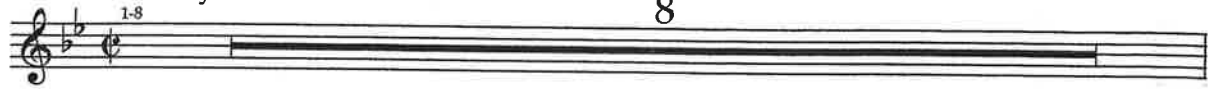
*poco ritard*  
28 29  
win the world's for-give-ness?

[Petal falls]  
**Meno mosso** 2 *ritard*  
30-31 32 33

# #9 - BE OUR GUEST

Freely - In 2

8



(M1-2  
M3-4 F1-2  
M11-12 F3-4, 11-12)



33 34 35 36

din - ner here — is ne - ver se - cond best Go on, un -

37 38 39 40

fold your men - u Take a glance and then — you'll be our

41 42 43 44

guest Ouf! our guest Be our guest Beef ra -

(M1-8,11-12;  
F1-3,4,7,9,11-12,  
CHIP,LUMIERE)

*mf*

With a lilt  $\text{♩} = 108-112$

45 46 47 48 (LUMIERE)

gout Cheese souf - flé Pie and pud - ding "en flam - bé" We'll pre -

49 50 51 52

pare and serve with flair a cul - i - nar - y ca - ba - ret! You're a -

53 54 55 56

lone and you're scared but the ban - quet's all pre - pared No - one's

(M1, 5-7, 12, CHIP  
M2, 8, 11 F1-2  
M3-4 F3, 7  
F4, 9, 11-12)

*mp*

Hoo

57 (LUMIERE) 58 59 60 (M1-8,11-12;  
F1-3,4,7,9,11-12,  
CHIP)

gloo - my or com - plain - ing while the flat - ware's en - ter - tain - ing We tell

61 (LUMIERE) 62 63

jokes I do tricks with my fel - low can - dle -

#9 - Be Our Guest

(F1-2 F3, 7 F4, 9, 11-12) 65

64 *f* sticks And it's all in per - fect taste That you can bet! Come on and

(M1,5-7,12,CHIP M2,8,11 M3,4) *f*

66 67 68 (Add LUMIERE)

And it's all in per - fect taste That you can bet! Come on and

69 lift your glass — You've won your own free pass — to be our

70 71 72

lift your glass — You've won your own free pass — to be our

(LUMIERE)

73 guest If you're stressed it's fine din - ing we sug -

74 75

guest

(ALL WHO'VE BEEN SINGING) (Except LUMIERE)

76 gest Be our guest Be our guest Be our

77 78 (M1, 5-6, 11-12 F1-2, 11-12, CHIP M2, 7-8 F3, 7 M3-4 F4, 9)

**Grandly, poco più mosso**

(M1, 5-6 F1-2 M2, 7-8 F3, 7 M3-4, 11-12 F4, 9, 11-2 CHIP)

♩ = 122

79 guest ————— ("st")

80 81 82

(M1, F1,2 M2,11,12 F3, 11,12 M3,4 F4)

83 Ah —————

84 85 86

87 88-93 6

[Singers]  
A bit easier  $\text{♩} = 116-118$

(F1-4,11,12  
M1-4,11,12)

94 Be our guest Be our guest Get your wor-ries off your chest Let us

99 say for your en - treé we've an ar - ray, may we sug - gest Try the

103 bread Try the soup When the crou - tons loop de loop It's a

107 treat for an - y di - ner Don't be - lieve me? Ask the chi - na. Sing - ing  
("din-ah")

111 sug - pork! Danc - ing veal What an en - ter - tain - ing meal How could

115 an - y - one be gloo - my or de - pressed? We'll make you

119 shout en - core and send us out for more So be our

123 guest Be our guest Be our guest.

127 128-130 3 131-134 4

135-138 4 139-142 4

#9 - Be Our Guest

Poco più mosso

143-150  $\text{♩} = 120-122$

8

(M1, 11  
M2-3 F1, 11  
M4, 12 F2-3  
F4, 12)

*cresc. poco a poco*

*slight accel poco a poco*

*a tempo*  $\text{♩} = 124-126$

174 (MRS. POTTS) 175 176 177 178

It's a guest! It's a guest! Sakes a - live Well I'll be blessed Wine's been

179 180 181 182

poured and thank the Lord I've had the nap - kins fresh - ly pressed With des -

183 (MRS. POTTS) 184 185 186

sert she'll want tea and my dear that's fine with me While the

(F1, 5-6, 11  
F2-3, 7, 12  
F4, 8, 10)

*mp*

Hoo

187 (MRS. POTTS) 188 189 190

cups do their soft shoe - ing I'll be bubb - ling, I'll be brew - ing, I'll get

#9 - Be Our Guest



191 (MRS. POTTS) 192 193 194

warm, (F1,5-6,11 F2-3,7,12 F4,8,10) *mp* (*lightly*)

Ba da - bop ba Ba - da - bop ba Ba da - bop ba bop bop ba

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

195 196 197 198 *f*

We want the com - pan - y im - pressed We've got a

199 200 (MRS. POTTS) 201 202

lot to do Is it one lump or two? For you our

203 (MRS. POTTS) 204 205 206

guest She's our guest Be our

(F1-8,10-12,M1-12 CHIP) (M1,2,5,6,11,12/F1,2,5,6,11,12,CHIP M3,7,8,F 4,7,8 F3,10,M4,9,10)

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

*rall. poco a poco* 207 208 209 210

guest Be our guest Be our guest

(POTTS,CHIP M11,12,F11,12) (M1-2, 5-6 F1-2, 5-6 M3, 7-8 F4, 7-8 M4, 9-10 F3, 10)

guest Be our guest Be our guest

#9 - Be Our Guest

Colla voce

211 (LUMIERE) 212 213 214 3

Life is so un - nerv - ing for a ser - vant who's not serv - ing He's not

215 216 217 218

whole with - out a soul to wait up - on

219 220 221 222

Ah those good old days when we were use - ful

223 224 225 226 *poco ritard*

Sud - den - ly those good old days are gone Ten

*a tempo*

227 (LUMIERE) 228 229 230 3

years we've been rust - ing need - ing so much more than dust - ing Need - ing

(F1, 5-6, 11  
F2-3, 7-8  
F4, 10, 12)

Hoo

231 232 233 234

ex - er - cise, a chance to use our skills

Wah (cry)

235 (LUMIERE) 236 237 238

Most days we just lay a - round the cas - tle

*a tempo*

239 240 241 242

Flab - by, fat and la - zy You walked in, and whoops - a - dai - sy!

#9 - Be Our Guest



Tango comique - l'istesso

3  
le's not

243-250  $\text{♩} = 124$  8

251-258 8 259-262 *accel.* 4

Brightly - In 2

263-270  $\text{♩} = 140$  8 270a-270h 8

271-278 8

Poco più mosso

279-286  $\text{♩} = 142-146$  8

287-290 4 291-294 4

295-296 2 297 (offstage) (M3,4,6,7,11,12) 298 Hey!

299-306 8 307-314 8

#9 - Be Our Guest

**Poco più mosso**  $\text{♩} = 140$  **4**

319 320 (LUMIERE) 321 322 (ALL GIRLS)

Al - lo Hi!

323-328 **6** 329 (CAN CAN GIRLS) 330

Oo la la!

331 (F7) 332 (F5) 333 (F6) 334 (BELLE) 335 (F10)

Un Deux Trois Quatre Cinq

336 (F8) 337 (F9) 338 (F5-10, BELLE) (+F1-4, offstage) 339 340

Six Sept Weee!

341-342 **2** 343-346 **4**

347-350 **4**

**Poco più mosso**  $\text{♩} = 142-146$  **2** 353-354 **2**

355-359 **5**

#9 - Be Our Guest

(M4,11-12,F3,11-12  
WARD, CHIP, POTTS,  
COGS, LUM, BAB) [To 389]

360 389 390 391 392

Be our guest Be our guest Our com -

(M1,2,5,F1-2,5  
M3,6,7,F4,6,7  
M8-10,F8-10)

Be our guest Be our guest Our com -

393 394 395 396

mand is your re - quest It's been

mand is your re - quest It's been

397 398 399 400

years since we've had an - y - bod - y

years since we've had an - y - bod - y

401 (Yelled) 402 403 404

here and we're ob - sessed With your

here and we're ob - sessed With your

405 406 407 408

meal With your ease Yes in -

meal With your ease Yes in -

#9 - Be Our Guest

409 410 411 412 (M1-2,5-7,11)

deed we aim to please While the  
(REST OF ENS.  
+6 PRINCIPALS)

deed we aim to please While the

413 414 415 416

can - dle - light's still glow - ing Let us

can - dle - light's still glow - ing Let us

417 418 419 420 (M1,5,11 M2,6,7)

help you We'll keep go - ing Course by  
Rest of ens.+6 principals

help you We'll keep go - ing Course by

(BAB, REST OF ENS.  
+6 PRINCIPALS)

In 2

421 422 423 424

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

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

425 (BAB) 426 427 428

Ha ha ha ha Ha

sing you off to sleep as you di - gest To - night you'll

Ha

#9 - Be Our Guest

*a tempo* ♩ = 140

(REST OF ENS.+PRINCIPALS)

429 430 431 432

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

(M1,11  
M2,12)

Ha

433 (ALL) 434 435 436

guest Be our guest Be our

(M1,2,5-7,9-11,F1,2,5-8,11-12,BAB,LUM  
M3,4,8-12,F3,4,9-10,WARD,CHIP,POTTS,COGS)

437 438 439 440

guest Please be our

(M1,11,F1,11,BAB  
M2,5-7,9-10,F2,5-8,12,LUM  
M3,4,8,12,F3,4,9,10,WAR,CHIP,POTTS,COGS)

441 442 443 444 445 446 447 448

guest

#9A - BELLE IN THE WEST WING

TACET

# #10 - IF I CAN'T LOVE HER

*Andante* **2** *[To e]* *e* *f* *molto ritard*

**A tempo, poco rubato**  
(BEAST)

1 2 3 4

And in my twist-ed face\_\_\_\_\_ There's not the slight-est trace\_\_\_\_\_

5 6 7 8

*poco ritard* *a tempo*

of an-y-thing that e-ven hints at kind-ness And from my tor-tured shape\_\_\_\_\_

9 10 11 12

*ritard*

No com-fort, no es-cape\_\_\_\_\_ I see, but deep with-in is ut-ter blind-ness

**Moderate 2**

13 14 15 16

Hope - less\_\_\_\_\_ As my dream dies\_\_\_\_\_ As the

17 18 19 20

*poco ritard*

time flies\_\_\_\_\_ Love, a lost il - lu - sion

21 22 23 24

*a tempo*

Help - less\_\_\_\_\_ Un - for - giv - en\_\_\_\_\_ Cold and

25 26 27 28

*molto ritard*

dri - ven\_\_\_\_\_ to this sad con - clu - sion:

Andante con moto - In 4

29 30 31 32

No beau - ty could move me No good - ness im - prove me

33 34 35 36

No pow - er on earth if I can't love her

37 38 39 40

No pas - sion could reach me No les - son could teach me

41 42 43 44

How I could have loved her and make her love me too If I

45 46 47 48

*poco ritard* *accel. al tempo*

can't love her then who?

49 50 51 52 53

**Agitato** ♩ = 128-132

Long a - go I should have seen All the things I could have been

54 55 56 57 58

*poco rall.*

Care - less and un - think - ing I moved on - ward

59-63 64-66

**Appassionato** ♩ = 114-120

*molto rall.*

67 68 69 70

**Poco maestoso** ♩ = 96

No pain could be deep - er No life could be cheap - er

71 72 73 74

*accel.*

No point an - y - more if I can't love her

#10 - If I Can't Love Her

**Poco più mosso** ♩ = 122-128

No spi - rit could win me No hope left with - in me

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

**Moving ahead** ♩ = 138-144

not to be If I can't love

*molto rall.*

her \_\_\_\_\_ Let the world be done with

**Poco maestoso** ♩ = 98

me. \_\_\_\_\_

Curtain Act 1

#10 - If I Can't Love Her



# #12 - SOMETHING THERE

[Start at 22] **Allegretto** ♩ = 124-126

22 23-24 2 29 30 (BELLE)

There's some - thing

31 32 33

sweet and al - most kind But he was mean and he was coarse and un - re -

34 35

fined And now he's dear And so un -

36 37

sure I won - der why I did - n't see it there be -

[Dialogue] 38 39-47 9

fore

43a-43d 4 44 45 (THE BEAST)

She glanced this

46 47 48

way I thought I saw And when we touched she did - n't shud - der at my

49 50

paw No, it can't be I'll just ig -

51 52

nore But then, she's nev - er looked at me that way be -

53 54-66 13

fore

67-68 2 [To 73] 73-83 11 Vamp 84-85 2 [To 88]

88-89 2 [To 92] 92-95 4

96-101 6 101a-101b 2 102-103 2

104 (BELLE) 105 106 107

New and a bit a - larm - ing Who'd have ev - er

108 109 110 111

thought that this could be?

112 113 114 115

True that he's no Prince Charm - ing But there's some - thing

116 117 118 119

in him that I sim - ply did - n't see

120-135 16

Vamp 136-137 2 138 139 (LUMIERE)

Well, who'd have

140 (COGSWORTH) 141 (LUMIERE)

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

(MRS. POTTS)

Well, bless my soul Well, who in - deed?

#12 - Something There

(COGS)  
(LUM)

142 143 144

gussed they'd come to-geth-er on their own? Wait and see a few days

(POTTS)

It's so pe-cul-iar Wait and see a few days

145 146 147

more There may be some-thing there that was - n't there be - fore

more There may be some-thing there that was - n't there be - fore

(COGSWORTH)

148 149

Per - haps there's some - thing there that was - n't there be -

(CHIP)

(MRS. POTTS)

150 151 152

fore What? There may be some-thing there that was - n't there be -

**Calmato** **Andante**

153 154-160 161

fore.

$\text{♩} = \text{c. } 84$

162-173

12

*poco meno mosso* **2** *poco più mosso* **2**

174-175 176-177

178-184 185

7

**Adagio** **2** *molto ritard*

186-187 188 189

#12 - Something There

# #13 - HUMAN AGAIN

A la Valse Française  $\text{♩} = c. 60$   
Easy 1

1-8 8 [To 13] 13-16 4

*ritard* 17-19 3 20 (LUMIERE)

Charming, gently  $\text{♩} = 54$

21 22 23 24 25

cook - ing a - gain Be good look - ing a - gain With a ma - de - moi -

26 27 28 29 30 31

selle on each arm When I'm hu - man a - gain, on - ly hu - man a - gain

*pochiss. accel.* 32 33 34 35 36

Poised and pol - ished and gleam - ing with charm I'll be

Gathering momentum  $\text{♩} = 62$

37 38 39 40 (MRS. POTTS)

court - ing a - gain chic and sport - ing a - gain Which should

*pochiss. accel. poco a poco* 41 42 43 44 (CHIP) 45

cause sev - 'ral hus - bands a - larm I'll hop down off this

(LUMIERE) 46 47 48 (CHIP) 49

shelf And tout d' suite be my - self I can't wait to be

50 51 52 53 54 (BABETTE WARDROBE MRS. POTTS)

hu - man a - gain When we're

*a tempo*  $\text{♩} = 68$

55 56 57 58 59

hu - man a - gain on - ly hu - man a - gain When we're knick - knacks and

60 61 62 (CHIP) 63 64 65

what - nots no more Lit - tle push lit - tle shove They could whoosh fall in love!

**Still gathering momentum**  $\text{♩} = 70-72$

66 (WARDROBE) 67 68 69 70 71

Ah, che - rie won't it all be top drawer? I'll wear lip - stick and rouge—

72 73 74 75 76

— and I won't be so huge— Why I'll eas - i - ly fit through that

*pochiss. accel. poco a poco*

77 78 79 80 81 82

door— I'll ex - ude sa - voir faire I'll wear gowns, I'll have hair It's my

*poco più mosso*

83 84 85 86 [To 115] 115 116 (COGSWORTH)

prayer to be hu - man a - gain. ———— When I'm

*a tempo*  $\text{♩} = 74-76$

117 118 119 120 121

hu - man a - gain ———— on - ly hu - man a - gain ———— When the world once more

(Spoken) ————

122 123 124 125 126 (LUMIERE)

starts mak - ing sense I'll un - wind for a change Real - ly?

(COGSWORTH)

127 128 129 130 131

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

132 133 134 135 136

In a shack by the sea ———— I'll sit back sip - ping tea ———— Let my

**#13 - Human Again**

137 138 139 140 141 *CRESC.*

s and ear - ly re - tire - ment com - mence Far from fools made of

142 143 144 145 146 *ff* (+F2,6,8-10 [+OFFSTAGE ENSEMBLE—except M8] BAB,WARD,LUM,POTTS,CHIP) *mp*

in love! wax I'll get down to brass tacks and re - lax when I'm hu - man a -

A bit easier  $\text{♩} = 72$  147 148 149 150 (ALL—except M8)

rouge— gain So

151 152 153 154 155

h that sweep the dust from the floor Let's let some

(LUM, COGS, MEN BAB, WARD, CHIP, WOMEN) 156 157 158 159 160

It's my light in the room I can feel I can tell some - one

161 162 163 164 165 166

m might break the spell an - y day now

167 (LUMIERE) 168 169 170 (BABETTE) 171

nce more (ken) Shine up the brass on the door A - lert the

(LUM, COGS F6,10,BAB, WARD, POTTS, CHIP) 172 173 174 175 176

Real - ly? dust - pail and broom If it all goes as planned our time

177 178 179 180 181 182

Let my may be at hand an - y day now

#13 - Human Again



MRS. POTTS

F3

F4

183 184 185 186

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

(MRS. POTTS)

187 188 189 190 191

Put these here and put those o - ver there

(POTTS, BAB, WARD, COGS, LUM, F1 [F2-12, M11])

M1,3,4 [M2,5-7,9,10,12])

192 193 194 195 196

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

*ritard*

*p*

197 198 199 200

way

**Much slower**

16

201-216

9

*poco ritard*

3

217-225 226-228

*accel. poco a poco*

*a tempo* ♩. = 72-74

4

3

229-232 233-235 236

*f* When we're

(M1, 5-7, F1-2, 5-6

M2, 8-10, F3, 7-8, BAB

M3-4, 11-12, F4, 9-12, LUM,

COGS, WARD, POTTS, CHIP)

237 238 239 240

hu - man a - gain — On - ly hu - man a - gain — When the

241 242 243 244

girl fin - 'ly sets us all free Cheeks a -

245 246 247 248

bloom - in' a - gain — We're as - sum - in' a - gain — We'll re -

#13 - Human Again

249 250 251 252

some our long lost joie de vie We'll be

253 254 255 256

play-in' a-gain Ho-li-day-in' a-gain And we're

257 258 259 260

pray-in' it's A-S-A-P! When we

*rit. poco a poco*

261 262 263 264

cast off this pall we'll stand straight, we'll walk tall When we're

265 266 267 268

all that we were thanks to him, thanks to her. Com-ing

(F1,11,Bab, M1,2,11)

F5,6, M5,6)

*f* clos-er (*rit. poco a poco*)

269 270 271 272

clos-er and clos-er

(M3, 4 F3, 4)

M7, 8, 9, 10, 12 F2, 7, 8, 9, 10, 12

*f* LUM, COGS, WARD, POTTS, CHIP)

clos-er and clos-er and clos-er and clos-er and

In 3

273 274 275 276

clos-er and clos-er and We'll be

*mp*

clos-er and clos-er and We'll be

#13 - Human Again



(DESCANT - [HI MEN & WOMEN])

M1, 2, 11 F1, 11, BAB)

A tempo - Grand Waltz

♩. = 74-76

277 Ha—  
M5, 6, 7 F2, 5, 6  
M8, 9, 10 F3, 7, 8  
M3, 4, 12 F4, 9, 10, 12  
LUM, COGS, WARD, POTTS, CHIP)

danc - ing a - gain— We'll be twirl - ing a - gain— We'll be whirl - ing a -

282 Ha—  
283  
284  
285  
286

round with such ease— When we're hu - man a - gain— On - ly

287  
288  
289  
290  
291  
292

hu - man a - gain— We'll go waltz - ing those old one - two - threes— We'll be

293 Ha—  
294  
295  
296

float - ing a - gain— We'll be glid - ing a - gain— Step - ping

297  
298  
299  
300 *ff*

strid - ing as fine as you please— Like a  
*ff* Like a

#13 - Human Again

(M1, 5, 6, 7 F1, 2, 5, 6  
M2, 8, 9, 10 F3, 7, 8, BAB  
M3, 4, 11, 12, F4, 9-12, LUM, COGS, WARD, POTTS, CHIP)

301 302 303 304  
real hu - man does I'll be

305 306 307 308  
all that I was On that

(M1, 2, 11 F1, 11, BAB  
M7, 8, 9 F3, 6, 7, 8, CHIP  
M3, 4, 10 F4, 9, 10, 12)

*rall.*  
309 310 311 312  
glo - ri - ous morn when we're fin - 'lly re - born and we're

(PRINCIPALS+M5, 6, 12 F2, 5)

glo - ri - ous morn when we're fin - 'lly re - born and we're

*f* *a tempo - meno mosso*

313 314 315 316  
all of us hu - man a -  
all of us hu - man a -

*accel. poco a poco*

317 318 319 320 321 322 323 324  
gain.  
gain.

**Vivo**

*rall.*

325 326 327 328 329 330 331 332

#13 - Human Again

# #14 - MAISON DES LUNES

Forcefully  $\text{♩} = 74-76$

In 1 6 7-14 8

15-22 8

23-30 8 ritard 31-32 2 [To 35] In 3 35-36 2

Misterioso 37-39 3 molto ritard 40 (GASTON) There's a

Slowly and deliberately

41 In 4 42 accel. poco a poco 43 In 2 44 dan - ger I'll be thwart - ed and de - nied my hon - ey - moon For the

45 46 47 48 pret - ty thing I've court - ed re - fus - es to swoon So, the

49 50 51 52 (LEFOU) time has come for a mur - ky plan for which I turn to a mur - ky man To

Slower 53 molto ritard (BOTH) 54 f (G) a tempo mp 55 poco ritard (GASTON) 56 find that fiend Where bet - ter than The Mai - son Des Lunes? I don't

a tempo, Easy 2 57 58 59 60 take this girl for grant - ed There's no path I have - n't hewn to her

*accel. poco a poco*

61 heart; no seed un - plant - ed 62 No 63 flow - ers 64 un - strewn But

65 quite a - maz - ing 66 to re - late, she 67 does - 'nt want me 68 for her mate Which (LEFOU)

*Slower* *mp a tempo* *f* (BOTH) 71 72

69 for - ces him to 70 con - tem - plate The 71 Mai - son 72 Des Lunes

*poco meno mosso* (D'ARQUE)

73 I don't wish to 74 seem a tad ob - tuse 75 But 76

77 I don't see how 78 I can be of 79 use 80 For

*rit. poco a poco*

81 I lock peo - ple 82 up, I'm not a "Lone - ly 83 Heart's Club" I'm a 84

85 cold, cold fish I've a 86 nas - ty vi - cious streak 87 Please 88 speak! It's Belle's (LEFOU) (GASTON)

*poco più mosso*

89 fath - er who's your 90 cli - ent 91 She a - dores the old buf - foon 92 She'll be

93 forced to be com - pli - ant 94 She'll 95 dance to your 96 tune We (LEFOU) (GASTON)

97 get the daugh - ter 98 thru her dad You 99 just pro - nounce the 100 old boy mad And, (LEFOU)

*Slower* *molto ritard* *f* *a tempo* (LEFOU/D'ARQUE) *mp* 103

101 whoosh! He's slammed up 102 in your pad The 103 Mai - son Des

#14 - Maison des Lunes

104 (GASTON) 105 106 107 (D'ARQUE)

Do I make my self en - ti - re - ly clear? It's the

(LEFOU/D'ARQUE)

Lunes

108 109 110 111 (GASTON)

sim - pl - est deal of my whole foul ca - reer Put Mau -

112 113 114 115 *rit. poco a poco*

rice a - way and she'll be here in mo - ments In a

116 117 118 (D'ARQUE) 119

dread - ful state She'll ca - pi - tu - late to me! Oh, I'll be

**Slowly and deliberately**

*In 4* 120 121 (LEFOU) 122 (GASTON) 123 *In 2* (D'ARQUE)

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

124 125 126 127 (LEFOU/D'ARQUE)

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

128 129 (GASTON) 130 (LEFOU) 131

wave one bach - e - lor good - bye She'll be my bride She'd rath - er die than

132 *meno mosso* 133 (D'ARQUE) 134 *poco ritard* *In 4* 135 (D'ARQUE/LEFOU)

have her dad - dy os - si - fy? In my sor - did sal - loon. So

136 (D) *più mosso* 137 *rall.* 138 *a tempo* 139 *rall.*

(L) book the church, raise glas - es high To The Mai - son Des

(C)

**a tempo - Very fast 2**

140 141 142 143 144 145-147 3

Lunes.

#14 - Maison des Lunes

# #14A - BEFORE 'BEAUTY & THE BEAST'

## TACET

# #15 - BEAUTY & THE BEAST

Andante con moto

1-4  $\text{♩} = 88$  4 4a-4d 4

5 (MRS. POTTS) 6 7 8

Tale as old as time True as it can be

9 10 11 12

Bare-ly e-ven friends Then some-bod-y bends un-ex-pect-ed-ly

13 14 15

Just a lit-tle change Small to say the

16 17 18

least Both a lit-tle scared Nei-ther one pre-pared Beau-ty and the

*pochiss. rit.*

19 20-21 22

Beast Ev-er just the

*a tempo* 2

QUE)

the

TON)

it Mau -

a

D'ARQUE)

But

OU/D'ARQUE)

So,

die than

RQUE/LEFOU)

TON)

So

Des



23 same 24 Ev - er a sur - prise 25 26 Ev - er as be -

27 fore 28 Ev - er just as sure 29 as the sun will rise

30 Tale as old as 31 time 32 Tune as old as 33 song

34 Bit - ter sweet and 35 strange Find - ing you can 36 change Learn - ing you were 37 wrong

38 Cer - tain as the 39 sun 40 Ris - ing in the

41 east Tale as old as 42 time 43 Song as old as rhyme Beau - ty and the *ritard*

44 Beast *molto ritard* 45 Tale as old as 46 time Song as old as rhyme Beau - ty and the

48 *A tempo, più dolce* 49 *molto ritard* 50 *a tempo* 51 *molto ritard* 52

Beast.

**#15A - THE BEAST LETS BELLE GO**

**TACET**

# #16 - IF I CAN'T LOVE HER REPRISE

[Start at 3]

**Andante con moto** ♩ = 88-92

3-8 6 9-10 *ritard* 2

*a tempo*  
(BEAST)

11 3 12 13 3 14

No spell has been bro - ken No words have been spo - ken

15 3 16 3 17 18 *poco ritard*

No point an - y - more if she can't love me

*più mosso*

19 3 20 21 3 22

No hope she would do so No dream to pur - sue, so

23 3 24 3 25 26

I fin - al - ly know that I shall al - ways be In this

27 28 29

hope - less state And con - demned to

*meno mosso*

*ritard*

30 31 32 33

wait Wait for death to set me

**Poco agitato** ♩ = c. 130

34 35-36 2 37 *poco ritard*

free.

**Moderato**

[Lights up]

**Andante con moto**

38-41 4 42 43 44-47 4

48-51 4 52-55 4

Segue



# #16A - A CHANGE IN ME

Freely

4

[To 8]

*a tempo*

(BELLE)

There's been a change in me A kind of mov-ing on

Though what I used to be I still de-pend up-on

For now I re-a-lize that good can come from bad

That may not make me wise but oh, it makes me glad And

I I nev-er thought I'd leave be-

hind my child-hood dreams but I don't

mind For now I love the world I

see No change of heart A change in

me

2

44 For in my dark des-pair 45 I slow-ly 46 un-der-stood 47

48 My per-fect 49 world out there 50 had dis-ap-peared for good 51

52 But in its 53 place I feel 54 a tru-er 55 life be-gin *poco rall.*

56 And it's so 57 good and real 58 It must come 59 from with-in And *a tempo*

60 I \_\_\_\_\_ 61 I nev-er 62 thought I'd leave be- 63

64 hind \_\_\_\_\_ 65 my child-hood 66 dreams but I don't 67

68 mind \_\_\_\_\_ 69 I'm where and 70 who I want to 71

72 be \_\_\_\_\_ 73 No change of 74 heart A change in 75

76 me \_\_\_\_\_ 77 78-79 **2**

80 No change of 81 heart A 82 change in

83 me \_\_\_\_\_ 84 [To 87] 87 88

#16a - A Change in Me

# #17 - THE MOB SONG

1-2 2 7 (M4) (last x) 8 (M3)

We're not safe un-til he's dead He'll come

9 (F4) 10 11 (M1)

stalk-ing us at night Set to sac-ri-fice our chil-dren to his mon-strous ap-pe-tite He'll wreak

12 (GASTON) 13 14

ha-voc on our vil-lage if we let him wan-der free So it's time to take some

15 16 17 18 19

ac-tion boys It's time to fol-low me Through the

20 21

mist Through the wood Through the dark-ness and the sha-dows It's a

22 23 24

night-mare but it's one ex-cit-ing ride Say a prayer Then we're there at the

25 26 27

draw-bridge of a cas-tle and there's some-thing tru-ly ter-ri-ble in-side It's a

28 29 30

beast He's got fangs ra-zor sharp ones Mas-sive paws kil-ler claws for the

31 32 33

feast Hear him roar See him foam But we're not com-ing home 'til he's

34 35 36 (1st time only)

dead. Good and dead. Kill the beast!

37-43 7 [To 46] 46 (LEFOU) (M1,4,7,9)

I am! I am!

[Torches] (M2,3,5,6) (M1,2,5-7,9,LEFOU) (GASTON) (M1,2,5-7,9,LEFOU) (M3,M12)

I am! Light your torch Mount your horse Screw your cour-age to the stick-ing place We're

(M3,M12) (M4,M11) (M4,M11)

Light your torch Mount your horse We're

(F1,F2,F7,F11) (F3,F4,F9,F12)

count-ing on Gas-ton to lead the way Through a mist Through a wood Where with -

count-ing on Gas-ton to lead the way

(F1-4,7,9,11,12/ M2,5-7,9)

in a haunt-ed cas-tle some-thing's lurk-ing that you don't see ev-'ry day It's a

(+LEFOU)

beast one as tall as a moun-tain We won't rest 'til he's good and de -

(M1,M11) (M3,4,12) Hoo Hoo

ceased Sal-ly forth! Tal-ly ho! Grab your sword! Grab your bow! Praise the

Ha

#17 - The Mob Song

7,9,LEFOU)  
M3,M12)

e We're  
M4,M11)

We're

re with -

F1-4,7,9,11,12/  
M2,5-7,9)

It's a

and de -

Praise the

62 Lord and here we go \_\_\_\_\_ We don't  
63 \_\_\_\_\_ We don't  
64 \_\_\_\_\_ We don't  
(F1,2,7,M1,2,5-7,9, LeFou F3,9,12, M3, 12) [To 76]  
(F4,11 M4,11)

76 like what we don't un-der - stand in fact it scares us and this mon-ster is mys-ter - i-ous at  
(YELLERS - F7,9,11;M5,7,9)

77 like what we don't un-der - stand in fact it scares us and this mon-ster is mys-ter - i-ous at

78 like what we don't un-der - stand in fact it scares us and this mon-ster is mys-ter - i-ous at

79 (M1,2,5-7,9) least Bring your guns Bring your knives Save your child-ren and your wives We'll save our  
(M3,12)

80 least Bring your guns Bring your knives Save your child-ren and your wives We'll save our  
(M4,11)

81 least Bring your guns Bring your knives Save your child-ren and your wives We'll save our  
(F4,11,12,M4,11)

82 vil - lage and our lives \_\_\_\_\_ We'll kill the beast  
(ALL - except YELLERS)

83 vil - lage and our lives \_\_\_\_\_ We'll kill the beast  
YELLERS (F7,9,11; M5,7,9)

84 vil - lage and our lives \_\_\_\_\_ We'll kill the beast

85-86 2 [To 108] 108 [To 110] 110 (ALL + Offstage F5,6,8,10)

Heart's a -

#17 - The Mob Song

111 112 113

blaze Ban-ners high We go march-ing in-to bat-tle un-a - fraid al-though the dan-ger's just in -

(M1,F1)  
M3,F3  
M4,F4

Ha

114 (M1,2,5-7) 115 116

creased Raise the flag Sing a song Here we come we're fif - ty strong and fif-ty

(M3,9,12)

(M4,11)

Raise the flag Sing a song Here we come we're fif - ty strong and fif-ty

(ALL - except YELLERS)

117 118 119

French-men can't be wrong ————— Let's kill the beast Kill the

(+LEFOU)

(M1,5,6,11,F1,11)

(M3,M7,F2,F7)

(YELLERS - M2,9,12,F3,F12)

(YELLERS - M2,9,12,F3,F12)

French-men can't be wrong ————— Let's kill the beast Kill the

(M4,F4,9)

120 121 122

beast Kill the beast Kill the beast!

beast Kill the beast Kill the beast!

123-126 4 [To 128] 128-129 poco rall. 2

Segue

#17 - The Mob Song

# #17A - THE BATTLE

Allegro vivace  $\text{♩} = \text{c. } 158$

1-4 4

5-10 6 11 (CHIP) 12 Charge!

13-24 12

25 [To 28] 28 29-36 8

37-38 2

39-46 8 47-48 2

49-60 12 61

62 63 64

ust in -

l fif - ty

i fif - ty

l,11)

Kill the

2,9,12,F3,F12)

Kill the

egue



65-79 15

80-91 12

92-96 5 97 *Vamp*

98-104 7 105 *Heavier* ♩ = 134

106-111 6 112 113 3

(WARDROBE) 114 Ah! 115 (LeFOU) Yahh! 116-117 *accel.* 2

Tempo 1° 118-121 4 122-125 4

126-141 16

*Segue*

#17B - FIGHT ON THE TOWER

TACET



# #18 - IS THIS HOME REPRISE

**Mournfully** 7 8 (BELLE)

**Più mosso, espressivo**

9 10 11 12

13 14 15 16

17 18 19 20

21 22 23

**molto ritard**

**In 4**

24 25 26

**Sweetly**

**3**

**Con forza, meno mosso**

27-29 30 31

Segue

# #19 - TRANSFORMATION/FINALE

Poco Vivace  $\text{♩} = 120-124$

1-10 10 [To 15] 15-18 4

19-28 10

Majestically

(M1,2,5,7,9/  
F1,2,5,7-10)

29 *f* 30 31 32

(M4,6,10/F3,4,6) Ha *p* Ha *p*

33 [To 36] 36 37-39 3 [To 42]

(BEAST)

42 43

Belle, look in - to my eyes Belle, don't you rec - og - nize

44 *poco ritard* 45 46 *accel.*

The beast with - in the man who's here be - fore you?

(M1,2,9 F1,2,9,BAB  
M3,4,5 F3,6,7,WARD  
M6,7,8,10 F4,5,8,10)

*a tempo* *ff* 48

Ha

49 50 [To 54] 54-63 10

Ha

Poco meno mosso

64-71 8

72-75 4 *rit. ad lib.* 76-77 2 [To 80]

*d. = d.* [Babette enters] 80-83 4

Gentle waltz 84-99 16

100-106 7 *poco accel.* 107-110 4 *poco rall.* 111

112-127 Grandly, not too slow 16

*d. = d.* 128-134 7 Slower 135-138 4

(Hold if applause) 139 *poco rit. ad lib.* 140 141 *poco accel.* 142

[Beast and Belle dance] Grandly, but moving ahead  
 (F1,2,6,7,9 F3,4,5,8,10) *♩ = 112*  
 Ah  
 (M1,2,4,5,9 M3,6,7,8,10)  
 Ah

(BEAST) 147 3 148 149 3 150  
 (BELLE) Two lives have be - gun now Two hearts be - come one now  
 Ha Ha Ha  
 Ha Ha Ha

#19 - Transformation/Finale

(BELLE/BEAST) 151 *poco a poco rall.* 152 (Bst) 153 154 155 156

One pas-sion one dream One thing for - ev - er true I love you!

Ha I love you!

Ha I love you!

**Broadly** ♩ = 86

157 (F1,2,9,BAB) 158 159

(M4,5,7,10) Cer - tain as the sun Ah ris - ing in the

(F3,6,7,8) Cer - tain as the sun Ah ris - ing in the

(M1,2,9) Cer - tain as the sun Ah ris - ing in the

(M3,6,8) Cer - tain as the sun Ah ris - ing in the

(CHIP, LUM, COGS) Cer - tain as the sun Ah ris - ing in the

Cer - tain as the sun Ah ris - ing in the

*poco allarg.*

160 161 162

east Tale as old as time, Song as old as rhyme, Beau - ty and the

east Tale as old as time, Song as old as rhyme, Beau - ty and the

east Tale as old as time, Song as old as rhyme, Beau - ty and the

(CHIP) (CHIP, COGS)

(COGS, LUMIERE) east Tale as old as time, Song as old as rhyme, (LUM) Beau - ty and the

#19 - Transformation/Finale

Heavier  $\text{♩} = 72$  *molto allarg.*

163 164 165

Beast Ah Tale as old as time, Song as old as

Beast Ah Tale as old as time, Song as old as

Beast Ah Tale as old as time, Song as old as

Beast Ah Tale as old as time, Song as old as

166 167 168 169

rhyme, Beau - ty and the Beast Ah

rhyme, Beau - ty and the Beast Ah

rhyme, Beau - ty and the Beast Ah

rhyme, (LUM) Beau - ty and the Beast Ah

(+F7) *ten.* (F1,2,7,9,BAB) *ten.* (M3,4,10) *ten.* (M5) *ten.* (+MAURICE)

#19 - Transformation/Finale

