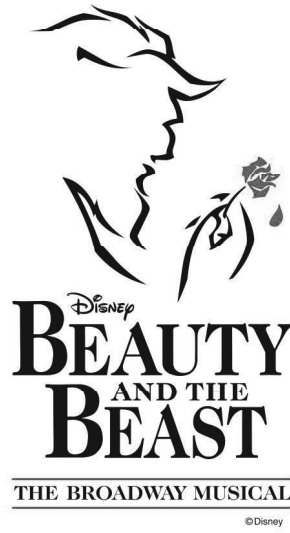


LIBRETTO VOCAL BOOK



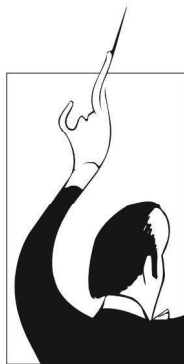
Music by **Alan Menken**

Lyrics by **Howard Ashman & Tim Rice**

Book by **Linda Woolverton**

Originally Directed by **Rob Roth**

Originally Produced by **Disney Theatrical Productions**



**MUSIC THEATRE
INTERNATIONAL**

SCENE ONE: Village

(The sun rises on a charming, provincial French village. BELLE appears.)

#3 — Belle

Belle, Villagers

BELLE

LITTLE TOWN, IT'S A QUIET VILLAGE
EV'RY DAY LIKE THE ONE BEFORE
LITTLE TOWN, FULL OF LITTLE PEOPLE
WAKING UP TO SAY...

(VILLAGERS enter and bustle about their daily business.)

SHEPHERD

BONJOUR!

MARIE

BONJOUR!

TAVERN MASTER

BONJOUR!

LAUNDRY LADY

BONJOUR!

BAKER

BONJOUR!

BELLE

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

BAKER

Good morning, Belle!

BELLE

Morning, *monsieur*.

BAKER

Where are you off to?

BELLE

The bookshop. I just finished the most wonderful story about a hunchback in Paris, who—

BAKER

(not interested)

That's nice.

(to MARIE)

Marie! The baguettes! Hurry up!

(BELLE sighs "never mind" and continues on her way.)

MILKMAID, FLOWER SELLER

LOOK, THERE SHE GOES

THE GIRL IS STRANGE, NO QUESTION

DAZED AND DISTRACTED, CAN'T YOU TELL?

SAUSAGE CURL LADY, LAUNDRY LADY

NEVER PART OF ANY CROWD

SHEPHERD, TAVERN MASTER

'CAUSE HER HEAD'S UP ON SOME CLOUD

SOME VILLAGERS

NO DENYING SHE'S A FUNNY GIRL, THAT BELLE

CANDLEMAKER

BONJOUR

MARIE

GOOD DAY

CANDLEMAKER

HOW IS YOUR FAM'LY?

SAUSAGE CURL LADY

BONJOUR

HAT SELLER

GOOD DAY

SAUSAGE CURL LADY

HOW IS YOUR WIFE?

LAUNDRY LADY

I NEED SIX EGGS

FLOWER SELLER

THAT'S TOO EXPENSIVE!

BELLE

THERE MUST BE MORE THAN THIS PROVINCIAL LIFE!

(BELLE approaches the BOOKSELLER.)

BOOKSELLER

Ah, Belle!

BELLE

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

BOOKSELLER

Finished already?

BELLE

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

BOOKSELLER

(chuckles)

Not since yesterday.

BELLE

That's all right. 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 that much... it's yours.

BELLE

But, sir!

BOOKSELLER

I insist.

BELLE

Well, thank you. Thank you very much!

(BELLE immediately opens the book and continues on her way.)

VILLAGERS

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

FEMALE VILLAGERS

WITH A DREAMY, FAR-OFF LOOK...

MALE VILLAGERS

... AND HER NOSE STUCK IN A BOOK

VILLAGERS

WHAT A PUZZLE TO THE REST OF US IS BELLE
(*BELLE stops for a moment, engrossed in her book.*)

BELLE

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

SAUSAGE CURL LADY

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

BOOKSELLER, CANDLEMAKER

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

CANDLEMAKER

VERY DIFF'RENT FROM THE REST OF US

SOME VILLAGERS

SHE'S NOTHING LIKE THE REST OF US

ALL VILLAGERS

YES, DIFF'RENT FROM THE REST OF US IS BELLE
(*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 it!

(*A large duck drops, missing the bag entirely. LEFOU quickly puts the duck into the bag as GASTON enters carrying a large, smoking rifle.*)

(LEFOU)

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

GASTON

I know.

LEFOU

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

GASTON

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

(points to BELLE)

... that one.

LEFOU

The inventor's daughter?

GASTON

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

LEFOU

But, she's—

GASTON

The most beautiful in town.

LEFOU

I know, but—

GASTON

That makes her the best.

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

And don't I deserve the best?

LEFOU

Well, of course you do!

(GASTON drops LEFOU.)

GASTON

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

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

LES FILLES DE LA VILLE

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!

(VILLAGERS move through the marketplace.)

SAUSAGE CURL LADY

BONJOUR!

GASTON

PARDON!

BELLE

GOOD DAY

MARIE

MAIS OUI!

FLOWER SELLER

YOU CALL THIS BACON?

LAUNDRY LADY

WHAT LOVELY GRAPES!

CRONY

SOME CHEESE...

MILKMAID

... TEN YARDS

BOOKSELLER

... ONE POUND

GASTON

'SCUSE ME!

CANDLEMAKER

I'LL GET THE KNIFE

GASTON

PLEASE LET ME THROUGH!

MARIE

THIS BREAD...

SAUSAGE CURL LADY

THOSE FISH...

MARIE

... IT'S STALE!

SAUSAGE CURL LADY

... THEY SMELL!

MALE VILLAGERS

MADAME'S

MISTAKEN

GOOD MORNING

OH

GOOD MORNING!

FEMALE VILLAGERS

WELL

MAYBE SO!

GOOD MORNING

OH

GOOD MORNING!

BELLE

THERE MUST BE

MORE THAN THIS

PROVINCIAL LIFE!

GASTON

JUST WATCH

I'M GOING TO MAKE

BELLE MY WIFE!

ALL VILLAGERS

LOOK THERE SHE GOES...

A GIRL WHO'S STRANGE, BUT SPECIAL

A MOST PECULIAR *MAD'MOISELLE*

FEMALE VILLAGERS

IT'S A PITY AND A SIN...

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!

(VILLAGERS exit.)

SCENE SIX: Tavern

(GASTON, sullen and morose, enters. His CRONIES and LES FILLES DE LA VILLE look on. LEFOU approaches.)

#9 – Gaston

Lefou, Gaston, Villagers

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.

GOSH, IT DISTURBS ME TO SEE YOU, GASTON
LOOKING SO DOWN IN THE DUMPS
EV'RY GUY HERE'D LOVE TO BE YOU, GASTON
EVEN WHEN TAKING YOUR LUMPS
THERE'S NO MAN IN TOWN AS ADMIRER AS YOU
YOU'RE EV'RYONE'S FAVORITE GUY
EV'RYONE'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!

ALL

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

LES FILLES, CRONIES

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

LES FILLES

FOR THERE'S NO ONE AS BURLY AND BRAWNY

GASTON

AS YOU SEE, I'VE GOT BICEPS TO SPARE

LEFOU

NOT A BIT OF HIM'S SCRAGGLY OR SCRAWNY

GASTON

THAT'S RIGHT!
AND EV'RY LAST INCH OF ME'S COVERED WITH HAIR!

CRONIES

NO ONE HITS LIKE GASTON
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
 EV'RY 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!

(GASTON poses.)

ALL (Except GASTON)

Ooo!
 Ah!
 Wow!

MY, WHAT A GUY, THAT GASTON!

More beer!

(Dance break.)

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!

Hey!

GASTON

Drinks on Lefou!

(MAURICE enters, panicked.)

MAURICE

Help! Help! Someone help me!

#9A – Gaston (Reprise)

Gaston, Lefou

GASTON

Maurice?

MAURICE

Please, I need your help! He's got Belle! He's got her locked in a dungeon... We must go at once... not a minute to lose!

GASTON

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

MAURICE

A beast! A horrible, monstrous beast!

(GASTON and the CRONIES stare at MAURICE with disbelief. Then, ALL burst into laughter.)

GASTON

Is it a big beast?

MAURICE

Huge!

CRONY 1

With spooky yellow eyes?

MAURICE

Yes! Yes!

CRONY 2

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.

(GASTON looks at his CRONIES and jerks his thumb toward the door.)

MAURICE

(relieved)

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

(The CRONIES haul MAURICE to the door and throw him out.)

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

CRONY 2

Crazy ol' Maurice.

CRONY 1

He's always good for a laugh.

(The CRONIES exit, leaving GASTON and LEFOU musing.)

GASTON

Crazy ol' Maurice... hmmmmmm...

(the idea dawns)

LEFOU, I'M AFRAID I'VE BEEN THINKING

LEFOU

A DANGEROUS PASTIME

GASTON

I KNOW

BUT THAT WACKY 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...

(GASTON whispers to LEFOU.)

LEFOU

Yes?

GASTON

Then we...

(GASTON whispers to LEFOU.)

LEFOU

No! Would she... ?

(LEFOU whispers to GASTON.)

GASTON

Guess!

LEFOU

Now I get it!

GASTON, LEFOU

Let's go!

(GASTON gets up and dances with LEFOU.)

NO ONE PLOTS LIKE GASTON

GASTON

TAKES CHEAP SHOTS LIKE GASTON

LEFOU

PLANS TO PERSECUTE HARMLESS CRACKPOTS LIKE GASTON

GASTON

YES, I'M ENDLESSLY, WILDLY RESOURCEFUL...

LEFOU

AS DOWN TO THE DEPTHS YOU DESCEND

GASTON

I WON'T EVEN BE MILDLY REMORSEFUL...

LEFOU

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

GASTON

WHO HAS BRAINS LIKE GASTON?

LEFOU

ENTERTAINS LIKE GASTON?

LEFOU, GASTON

WHO CAN MAKE UP THESE ENDLESS REFRAINS LIKE GASTON?

SO, HIS MARRIAGE WE SOON WILL BE CELEBRATING!

MY, WHAT A GUY! GASTON!

LUMIERE

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

COGSWORTH

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

LUMIERE

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

COGSWORTH

Music?

#11 — *Be Our Guest*

Lumiere, Chip, Mrs. Potts, Castle Staff

(A drum roll.)

LUMIERE

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

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

CHIP

IT'S DELICIOUS!

LUMIERE

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

FLATWARE

BEEF RAGOUT!
CHEESE *SOUFFLÉ*!
PIE AND PUDDING *EN FLAMBÉ*!

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!

LUMIERE, FLATWARE

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!
AH

ALL

BE OUR GUEST! BE OUR GUEST!
GET YOUR WORRIES OFF YOUR CHEST
LET US SAY, FOR YOUR *ENTRÉE*
WE'VE AN ARRAY, MAY WE SUGGEST
TRY THE BREAD, TRY THE SOUP
WHEN THE CROUTONS LOOP DE LOOP

WOMEN

IT'S A TREAT FOR ANY DINER!
DON'T BELIEVE ME, ASK THE CHINA!

MEN

SINGING PORK, DANCING VEAL!
WHAT AN ENTERTAINING MEAL

ALL

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!

AH AH
AH AH

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

MRS. POTTS

WITH DESSERT, SHE'LL WANT TEA
AND MY DEAR, THAT'S FINE WITH ME
WHILE THE CUPS DO THEIR SOFT-SHOOING,
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!

WOMEN

HOO

BA-DA-BOP BA BA-DA-BOP BA
BA-DA-BOP BA BOP BOP BA

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

LUMIERE

FOR YEARS, WE'VE BEEN RUSTING

NEEDING SO MUCH MORE THAN DUSTING

NEEDING EXERCISE, A CHANCE TO USE OUR SKILLS

WOMEN

HOO

BOO HOO

BOO HOO WEH HEH HEH

(CASTLE STAFF cries.)

LUMIERE

MOST DAYS, WE JUST LAY AROUND THE CASTLE

FLABBY, FAT, AND LAZY

YOU WALKED IN AND WHOOPS-A-DAISY!

(Dance break.)

MEN

Hey!

(NAPKINS enter.)

LUMIERE

Allo!

NAPKINS

Hi!

LUMIERE

And now, for your continued dining pleasure... Napkins... *s'il vous plait!*

NAPKINS

Ooh la la! Un! Deux! Trois! Quatre! Cinq! Six! Sept! Wheee!
Ooh! Ooh!
Ooh! Ooh!
Ooh! Ooh!
Ooh!

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
TILL 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!

SOPRANO SOLO

HA HA HA HA HA HA

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

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.

(BELLE and the BEAST's eyes meet. A bond has formed between them. BELLE continues reading.)

"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 the 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.

#16 – Human Again Lum., Cogs., Mrs. Potts, Chip, Bab., Madam, Staff

(MRS. POTTS)

I've been feeling it too.

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

(BABETTE and MADAME enter.)

MRS. POTTS

WHICH SHOULD CAUSE SEV'RAL HUSBANDS ALARM!

CHIP

I'LL HOP DOWN OFF THIS SHELF

LUMIERE, MRS. POTTS, BABETTE, MADAME

AND *TOUTE SUITE*, BE MYSELF

CHIP

I CAN'T WAIT TO BE HUMAN AGAIN!

MRS. POTTS, BABETTE, MADAME

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!

MADAME

AH *CHÉRIE*, WON'T IT ALL BE TOP DRAWER?

I'LL WEAR LIPSTICK AND ROUGE

(MADAME)

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

(More of the CASTLE STAFF enters.)

ALL

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

LUMIERE

SHINE UP THE BRASS ON THE DOOR

BABETTE

ALERT THE DUSTPAIL AND BROOM

ALL

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

BABETTE

(Or other female solo)

ANY DAY! ANY DAY!
LA LA LA LA LA LA LA

MRS. POTTS, SERVANTS

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!

(In the library, BELLE nears the end of the book.)

BELLE

“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)

That’s the end.

BEAST

What a beautiful story.

BELLE

I knew you’d like it.

(beat)

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 the BEAST exit to get ready.)

ALL

WHEN WE’RE HUMAN AGAIN
ONLY HUMAN AGAIN
WHEN THE GIRL FIN’LLY 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.

(ALL)

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 AND CLOSER
AND CLOSER AND CLOSER...

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

#16A – Human Again (Playoff)

Orchestra

(In the west wing, COGSWORTH and LUMIERE are dressing the BEAST for dinner.)

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.

LEFOU

We all heard him.

(to the VILLAGERS)

Didn't we?

(The VILLAGERS murmur their agreement.)

MAURICE

But there is a beast in the castle.

(The VILLAGERS laugh at him.)

MONSIEUR D'ARQUE

Come along quietly, now.

BELLE

No!

GASTON

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

BELLE

If what?

GASTON

If you'll marry me!

BELLE

What?!?

GASTON

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

BELLE

Never!

(GASTON grabs BELLE roughly and kisses her. She pushes him away and slaps his face. He moves as if to retaliate. The VILLAGERS gasp.)

GASTON

Have it your way!

(to MONSIEUR D'ARQUE)

Bring the old man!

(MONSIEUR D'ARQUE grabs MAURICE.)

MAURICE

Let go of me! Belle!

BELLE

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

(ALL stop and look up. BELLE pulls the magic mirror out of her sack and holds it up for all to see. Then she looks into it.)

Show me the Beast!

#19A – Show Me the Beast

Orchestra

(The image of the BEAST appears.)

MAURICE

That's him! That's him!

(The VILLAGERS gasp. MONSIEUR D'ARQUE releases MAURICE. The VILLAGERS are terrified.)

FEMALE VILLAGER

Is he dangerous?

BELLE

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

GASTON

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

BELLE

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

GASTON

She's as crazy as the old man! She says this creature is her friend. Well, I've hunted wild beasts and I've seen what they can do!

(GASTON whips the VILLAGERS into a wild, angry mob.)

#20 – The Mob Song

Gaston, Monsieur D'Arque, Villagers

(GASTON)

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

(The VILLAGERS gasp.)

BELLE

He would never do that!

GASTON

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

VILLAGERS

Kill him!

MALE VILLAGER 1

WE'RE NOT SAFE UNTIL HE'S DEAD!

MALE VILLAGER 2

HE'LL COME STALKING US AT NIGHT!

FEMALE VILLAGER

SET TO SACRIFICE OUR CHILDREN
TO HIS MONSTROUS APPETITE!

MONSIEUR 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 TILL HE'S DEAD!
GOOD AND DEAD! KILL THE BEAST!

(The VILLAGERS cheer)

BELLE

I won't let you do this!

GASTON

You can't 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!

A FEW VILLAGERS

I am!

MORE VILLAGERS

I am!

ALL

LIGHT YOUR TORCH! MOUNT YOUR HORSE!

GASTON

SCREW YOUR COURAGE TO THE STICKING PLACE!

ALL

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 EV'RY DAY

ALL

IT'S A BEAST! ONE AS TALL AS A MOUNTAIN!
WE WON'T REST TILL 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!!!

(The VILLAGERS head toward the castle.)

ALL

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!

SCENE FOUR: Castle

(GASTON and the VILLAGERS arrive at the castle.)

GASTON

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

ALL

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

(LUMIERE finds the BEAST in the west wing.)

LUMIERE

Sacré 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.

LUMIERE

Mon dieu!

(LUMIERE exits. GASTON enters the west wing and sees the BEAST.)

#20A – Fight on the Tower

Orchestra

GASTON

You're even uglier in the flesh!

(The BEAST looks at GASTON, then turns away. GASTON strides over and kicks the BEAST, who groans but doesn't fight back.)