

LUMIERE

You are a chilled to the bone, *monsieur*. Come. Warm yourself by the fire.

COGSWORTH

No, I forbid it!

(LUMIERE leads MAURICE to the Beast's chair. COGSWORTH rushes after them.)

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

(MAURICE sits.)

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

(BABETTE enters. She's surprised to see Maurice.)

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.

(to MAURICE)

Bonjour, *monsieur*!

(sits on MAURICE's lap)

Mind if I sit here?

MAURICE

Oh! Well! Hello!

COGSWORTH

All right! This has gone far enough! I'm in charge here and —

MRS. POTTS

Coming through!

(MRS. POTTS enters with a teacart, her son CHIP riding atop. We don't yet see his face. They stop next to MAURICE.)

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 right... no tea!

(MRS. POTTS pours tea from her spout into CHIP.)

MRS. POTTS

There you are.

MAURICE

This is just what I need...

(moves to pick up the teacup)

Ah!

CHIP

I think I scared him, Mama.

(CHIP turns around to reveal his face.)

MAURICE

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

CHIP

Chip.

MAURICE

Hello, Chip.

BABETTE

Care for a blanket, *monsieur*?

(throws a blanket over MAURICE'S lap)

I just love older men.

LUMIERE

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

BABETTE

Me! What about you? With Simone?

LUMIERE

Jacques?

BABETTE

Michelle?

LUMIERE

Pierre?

BABETTE

Veronique?