LUMIERE
If the Master doesn’t break the spell, slowly but surely we will all become... things.

COGSWORTH
(pats LUMIERE on the back)
Hold on, Lumiere. We’ve got to hold on.

(#11 BELLE IN THE CASTLE.)

BELLE
(offstage)
Hello? Is anyone here? Hello?

LUMIERE, COGSWORTH

It’s a girl!!!

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

(LUMIERE hurries off.)

COGSWORTH
Wait a minute... let’s not be hasty!

(COGSWORTH runs after LUMIERE. BELLE enters.)

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

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

MAURICE
Belle? Is that you?

BELLE
Papa!

(BELLE rushes to MAURICE.)

MAURICE
(coughs from the chill)
How did you find me?
BELLE
Your hands are like ice! Who has done this to you?

(The BEAST appears in the shadows.)

MAURICE
Belle, you must leave this place.

BELLE
I won’t leave you here!
(senses the BEAST)
Who’s there?
(hears the BEAST panting)
I know someone’s there. Who are you?

BEAST
The master of this castle.

BELLE
Then, you’re the one who’s responsible for this! Release my father at once!

BEAST
I do not take orders from anyone. Get out!

BELLE
No! Wait! Forgive me. Please, let him out. Can’t you see he’s not well?

BEAST
Then he should not have trespassed here.

BELLE
But he’s an old man. He could die!

BEAST
There’s nothing you can do!

BELLE
Wait, please... take me instead!

MAURICE
No! Belle, you don’t know what you’re doing.

BEAST
You would do that? You would take his place?
BELLE
If I did, would you let him go?

BEAST
Yes. But you must promise to stay here... forever.

MAURICE
No!

BELLE
Come into the light.

(The BEAST draws near. BELLE cringes.)

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

BELLE
You have my word.

BEAST
Done.

(pulls MAURICE from the cell; to the STATUE:)
Take him to the village.

(The STATUE comes to life and grabs MAURICE.)

BELLE
Wait! No, not yet!

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

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

BELLE
Papa!

(BELLE collapses in tears. LUMIERE enters.)

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

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

BEAST

(studies BELLE for a moment)
I'll... show you to your room.

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

You follow me!

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

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

BELLE

Why, what's in the west—?

BEAST

It's forbidden! You are never to set foot there... do you understand?!?

BELLE

Yes!

(The BEAST and BELLE arrive at a bedroom.)

BEAST

This is your room. If you need anything, my servants will attend you.
And one more thing: you will join me for dinner.

(BELLE turns away.)

That is not a request!

(The BEAST growls and exits. #13 HOME. As BELLE looks around, she sinks into despair.)
BELLE:

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

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

mon- ster!

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

then you're a fool!

Think a-gain!

Is this home? Is this

where I should learn to be hap-py?
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.

My heart's far, far away, home is too.
More resolutely

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 ev'ry lock and key. No-thing
lasts. No-thing holds all of me.
— My heart's far, far a-way, home and
free.

(MRS. POTT S enters.)

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

BELLE

(amazed at the sight)
But... you're... you're...

MRS. POTT S
Mrs. Potts, dear. Very pleased to make your acquaintance.

(Stunned, BELLE backs up into a wardrobe.)

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

BELLE
Who... who are you?

MADAME DE LA GRANDE BOUCHE
Madame de la Grande Bouche.

BELLE
Wait. This is impossible!

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

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

MADAME DE LA GRANDE BOUCHE
Oh, of course you are. You heard what the Master said.

BELLE
He may be your master... but he's not mine!
(a beat)
I'm sorry. This is just happening so fast.

(#14 HOME – TAG.)

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

MADAME DE LA GRANDE BOUCHE
We all think so.

BELLE
I'm going to miss my papa so much!

MRS. POTTS
Cheer up, child. I know things may seem bleak right now, but you mustn't despair. We're here to see you through.
MRS. POTTS:

I hope that we'll be friends, though

I don't know you well. If

anyone can make the most of

living here then Belle, it's you.

MRS. POTTS,
MADAME:

And who knows,

You may

find home here too.
SCENE 6: The Tavern

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

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

LEFOU
Darn right!

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

LEFOU
Bear? Where?!

(LEFOU ducks behind GASTON and shudders.)

GASTON
Oh, Lefou... I’m disgraced.

LEFOU
(emerges from behind GASTON)

Gaston
(LEFOU):

dumps. Every guy
here’d like to be you, Gaston,
even when taking your lumps.

There’s no man in town as ad-
mired as you. You’re ev’ry one’s

SILLY GIRLS:

fa-vor-ite guy. Ev’ry one’s

awed and in-spi-red by you and it’s

not ver-y hard to see why.
LEFOU:

No one's slick as Gaston, no one's quick as Gaston, no one's neck's as incredibly thick as Gaston.

SILLY GIRLS:

For there's no man in town half as manly. Perfect! A pure paragon! You can ask any Tom, Dick or Stanley.

LEFOU,

SILLY GIRLS:

and they'll tell you whose team they'd pre-
(LEFOU, SILLY GIRLS):  
fer to be on!

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

ALL:  
A tempo

No one’s been like Gas-

LEFOU:

ton, a king-pin like Gas-

ton. No one’s

got a swell cleft in his chin like Gas-

GASTON:

ton! As a speci-men, yes I’m in-

ALL:

tim-i-dating! My, what a

guy that Gas-ton! Give
five hurrahs! Give twelve hips!

SILLY GIRLS:

hips! Gaston is the best and the rest is all drips!

ALL:

A tempo

No one fights like Gaston.

LEFOU:

douses lights like Gaston. In a wrestling match nobody bites like Gaston!

SILLY GIRLS:

For there's no one as burly and brawny. As you see I've got
(GASTON): 

LEFOU: 

bi-ceps to spare. 

Not a 

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

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

covered with hair! No one hits like Gas-

ton, matches wits like Gast-

ton. In a 

spitting match no-bod-y spits like Gas-

ton. I'm es-pe-cially good at ex-

pec-tor-a-ting! Ptoo-ey! Ten
points for Gaston!

(Gaston poses for the Villagers.)

ALL:

Ooo! Ah!

Wow! My what a guy that Gaston!

ALL:

Gas-ton! Hey!

Let's Go!

(ALL:)

No one
(ALL:)
shoots like Gaston, makes those beauts like Gaston, then goes tromping around wearing boots like Gaston. I use antlers in all of my dec...
(MAURICE enters, panicked.)

MAURICE

Help! Help! Someone help me!

GASTON

Maurice?

MAURICE

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

VILLAGER 1

Who?

MAURICE

Belle... we must go at once... not a minute to lose!

GASTON

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

MAURICE

A beast! A horrible, monstrous beast!

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

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

(MAURICE exits, followed by the laughing VILLAGERS.)

VILLAGER 2

Crazy ol’ Maurice.

VILLAGER 3

He’s always good for a laugh.

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

GASTON

Crazy ol’ Maurice...

(the idea dawns)

Hmmm... crazy ol’ Maurice!
Gaston (Reprise)

GASTON:
Le-fou, I'm afraid I've been

LEFOU:
think-ing. A dan-ger-ous

GASTON:
pas-time... I know. But that

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

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

so. Now the wheels in my

head have been turn-ing since I
looked at that loony old man.

See, I promised myself I'd be

married to Belle and right now I'm ev-

olving a plan! If I...

(Gaston whispers in LeFou's ear.)

(Gaston whispers again.)

LEFOU: GASTON:

Yes? Then we...

(LeFou whispers in Gaston's ear.)

LEFOU:

No! Would she...

GASTON, LEFOU:

Guess! Now I get it! Let's go!
(GASTON, LEFOU):

A tempo

No one plots like Gaston, takes cheap shots like Gaston, plans to persecute harmless crackpots like Gaston. So his marriage we soon will be celebrating! My what a guy! —

Gaston!

(GASTON and LEFOU exit.)