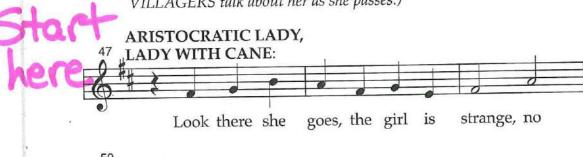
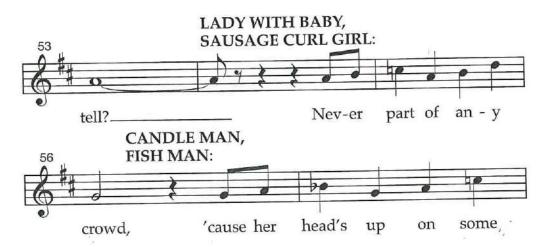




(BELLE sighs "never mind" and continues on her way. Various VILLAGERS talk about her as she passes.)







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life!

more than



GASTON

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

LEFOU

But, she's-

GASTON

The most beautiful girl in town.

LEFOU

I know, but-

GASTON

And don't I deserve the best?

LEFOU

Well, of course you do!

















GASTON

You know that Belle... always playing hard-to-get.

SILLY GIRLS

She turned you down?!?

GASTON

For now. But I'll have Belle for my wife. Make no mistake about that! (GASTON exits. The SILLY GIRLS laugh at the idea.)

Belle (Reprise)





Oh,

Is he wife





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LLE)

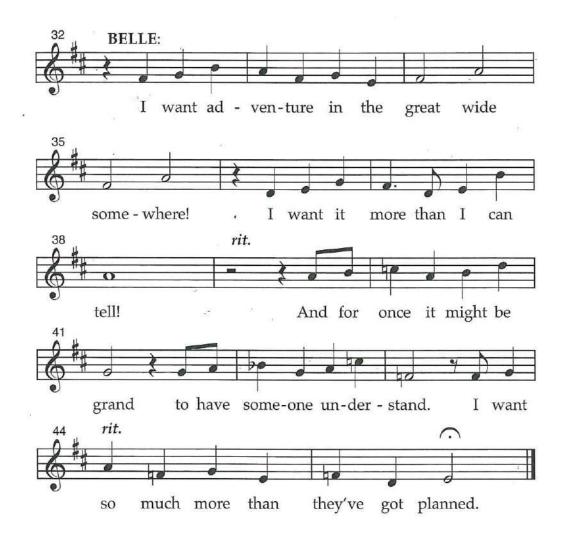
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SILLY GIRLS

(pursuing Gaston offstage, variously) Oh, Gaston! Oh no, you don't! He's mine!

BELLE

(peeks out of the cottage, to herself) Is he gone? Can you imagine... he asked me to marry him! Me, the wife of that boorish, brainless...

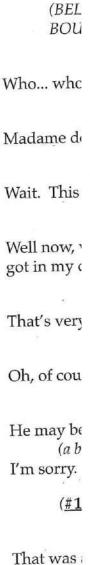




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once,

a - gain.



We all thi

I'm going

Cheer up, mustn't d



(MRS. POTTS enters.)

MRS. POTTS

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

BELLE

(amazed at the sight)

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

MRS. POTTS

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

(Stunned, BELLE backs up into a wardrobe.)

MADAME DE LA GRANDE BOUCHE

Careful, darling!





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

SCENE 6: The Tavern

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

GASTON

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

LEFOU

Darn right!

GASTON

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

LEFOU

Bear? Where?!?

(LEFOU ducks behind GASTON and shudders.)

GASTON

Oh, Lefou... I'm disgraced.

LEFOU

(emerges from behind GASTON)
Who, you? Never! Gaston, you've got to pull yourself together.









of





1 may











COGSWORTH

Fine. Glass of water, crust of bread and then-

LUMIERE

Cogsworth! 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?

(#17 BE OUR GUEST.)

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



I like her

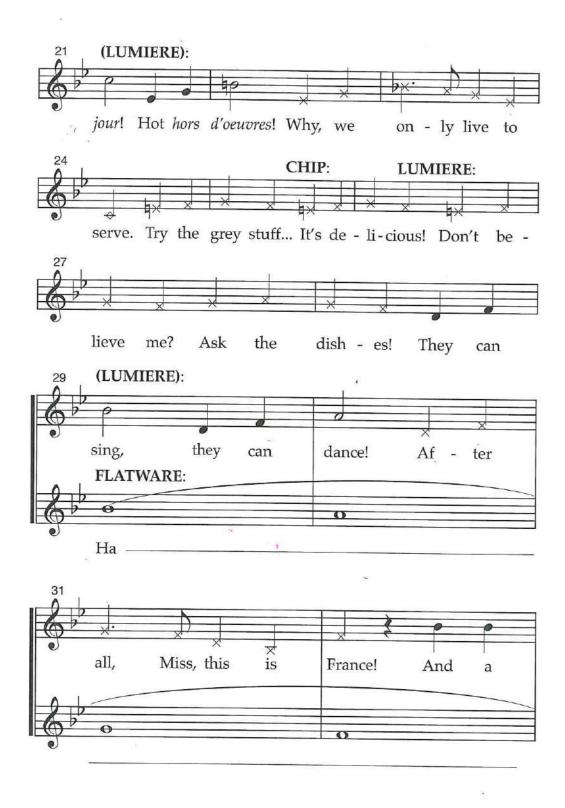
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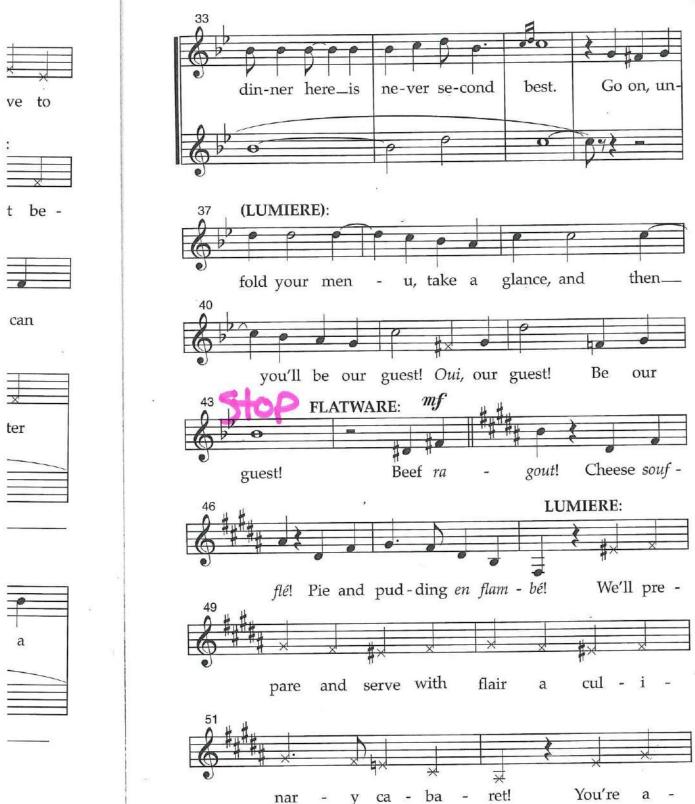
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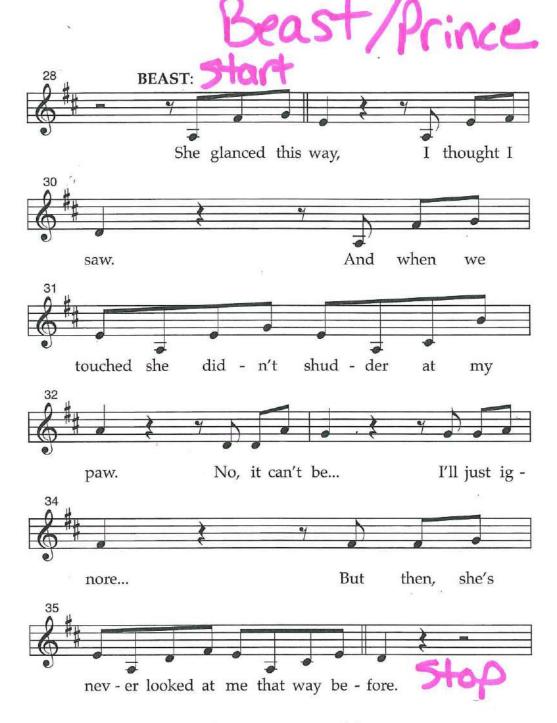






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(COGSWORTH and LUMIERE approach.)

BEAST

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?

Excellent

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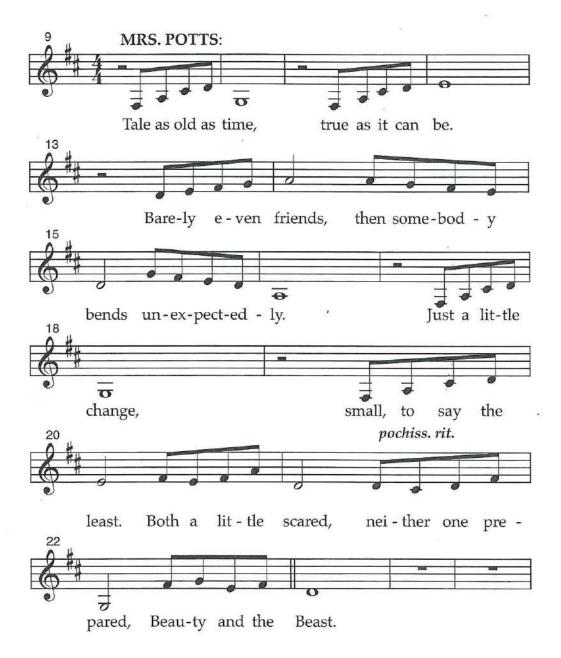
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t

Mrs. Potts

Beauty and the Beast



(BELLE crosses to the BEAST and holds out her hand.)

BELLE

Dance with me.

BEAST

No... I—



Dang















