

SCENE 9: The Castle

(BELLE helps the BEAST to his chair. He holds one arm painfully. MRS. POTTS, LUMIERE and COGSWORTH enter and observe from a distance. BELLE dips a clean cloth into a bowl with hot water and wrings it out. She reaches for the BEAST's wounded arm, but he growls and pulls away.)

BELLE

Let me see. Just hold still.

(BELLE reaches for him again and gently dabs at the wound. The BEAST cringes and howls in pain.)

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!

BEAST

Well, you shouldn't have been in the west wing!

BELLE

And you should learn to control your temper!

(The BEAST doesn't have an answer for that. He and BELLE 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.

(BELLE dabs gently at the wound on the BEAST's arm. He winces but doesn't pull away.)

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. The rose is losing petals at an alarming rate!

MRS. POTTS

And I can hardly bend over at all any more.

LUMIERE

Clearly, it's time for us to give them a little push.

MRS. POTTS

I have just the thing!

(to the BEAST and BELLE)

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

(MRS. POTTS exits. COGSWORTH escorts BELLE and the BEAST to a small table. CHIP is perched on top. # 20 SOMETHING THERE.)


Something There


5 **BELLE:**


There's some-thing sweet and al-most


7

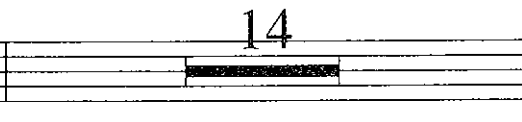
kind. But he was

8

 mean and he was coarse and un - re -

9

 fined. But now he's dear and so un -

11

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

13

 fore.

14


(LUMIERE points to the chair. Taking the prompt, the BEAST lifts the chair as BELLE crosses to it. He clumsily slides the chair beneath her and she falls into it. The BEAST crosses to his chair and perches, unable to sit. MRS. POTTS returns with two bowls of soup. BELLE raises her bowl... the BEAST follows suit.)

CHIP

Cheers!

(BELLE and the BEAST drink their soup.)

MRS. POTTS

(to BELLE)

Come along, dearie. Let's get you cleaned up.

(MRS. POTTS leads BELLE off. BELLE looks back and indicates that the BEAST should wipe his mouth. He does so.)

28 **BEAST:**

She glanced this way, I thought I

30

saw. And when we

31

touched she did - n't shud - der at my

32

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

34

nore... But then, she's

35

nev - er looked at me that way be - fore.

(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?

LUMIERE

Excellent!

BEAST

I've never felt this way about anyone.

(impulsively)

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

LUMIERE

It has to be something special. Something that sparks her interest...

(LUMIERE whispers into the BEAST's ear. BELLE comes back cleaned up, with a bright bow in her hair.)

COGSWORTH

Look who's back!

LUMIERE

(under his breath to the BEAST)

Say something about her hair.

BEAST

(confused)

It's brown?

LUMIERE

A compliment!

BEAST

Oh.

(to BELLE)

What a... nice bow.

BELLE

Thank you!

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

(BELLE closes her eyes. The BEAST leads BELLE through the halls of the castle.)

BELLE

Can I open them?

BEAST

All right... now!

(A beautiful library with stacks and stacks of books is revealed. 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 giddily to look at the books.)

77 **BELLE:**

New _____ and a bit a - larm - ing.

80

Who'd have ev - er thought that

82

this could be? _____

85

True _____ that he's no Prince



Charm-ing, _____ but there's some - thing



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



see. _____

BELLE

(showing a book to the BEAST)

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

BEAST

No!

(pushes the book back, then confesses)

I can't...

BELLE

You never learned to read?

BEAST

Only a little... and long ago.

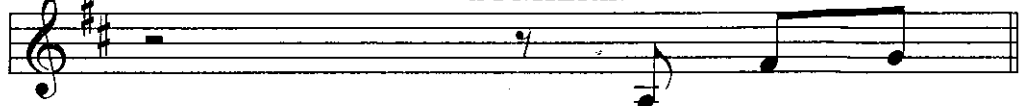
BELLE

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

(The BEAST and BELLE sit down to read. LUMIERE, COGSWORTH, MRS. POTTS, CHIP, BABETTE and MADAME DE LA GRANDE BOUCHE enter.)

104

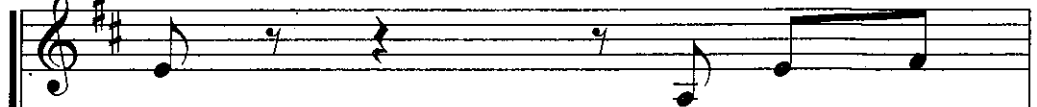
LUMIERE:



Well, who'd have

105

COGSWORTH:



thought?

Well, who'd have

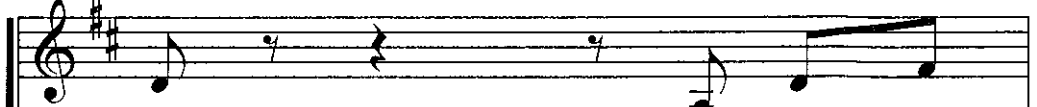
MRS. POTTS:



Well, bless my soul.

106

MADAME:



known?

And who'd have

BABETTE:



Well, who in - deed?

107



guessed they'd come to - geth - er on their

LUMIERE, COGSWORTH,
BABETTE, MADAME:

108



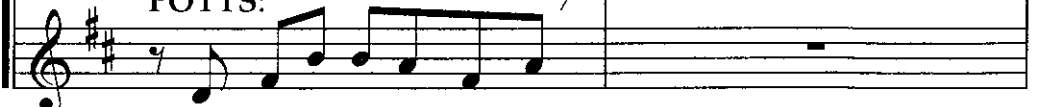
own?

Wait and

see,

a few days

MRS.
POTTS:



It's so pe-cul-iar. Wait and



more, there may be



some - thing there that was - n't there be -

COGSWORTH:



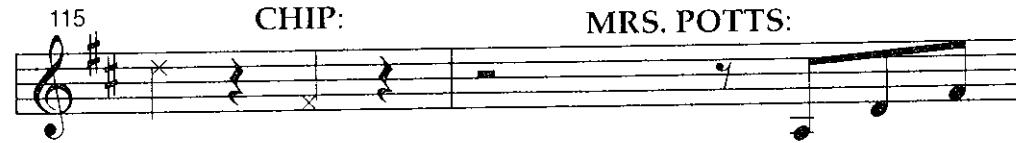
fore. Per - haps there's



some - thing there that was - n't there be -

CHIP:

MRS. POTTS:



fore. What? There may be



some - thing there that was - n't there be - fore.

CHIP

What's there, Mama?

MRS. POTTS

Shh. I'll tell you when you're older.

(The SERVANTS exit, leaving BELLE and the BEAST alone.)

BELLE

(reading)

"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.

BEAST

(shakes his head with wonder)

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 the BEAST. He has touched her heart. LUMIERE enters and watches them from afar.)

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.

(A beat. A bond has formed between BELLE and the BEAST. COGSWORTH, BABETTE, MADAME DE LA GRANDE BOUCHE, MRS. POTTS and CHIP enter quietly.)

MRS. POTTS

They're still in there?

LUMIERE

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

CHIP

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

MRS. POTTS

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

(#21 HUMAN AGAIN.)

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!

Human Again

15 **LUMIERE:**

I'll be cook-ing a - gain,

18

be good look-ing a - gain, with a

21

ma - de - moi - selle on each arm. When I'm

25

hu-man a - gain, on - ly hu-man a - gain,

28

poised and pol - ished and gleam - ing with

31


charm. I'll be court-ing a - gain,

34 **MRS. POTTS:**

chic and sport-ing a - gain. Which should

37

cause sev - 'ral hus - bands a - larm.

40 **CHIP:** **LUMIERE:**

I'll hop down off this shelf. And *toute*

43 **CHIP:**

suite, be my - self. I can't wait to be hu-man a -

47

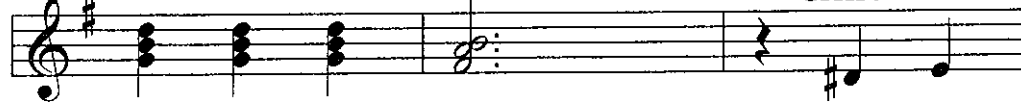
gain. _____


50 **MRS. POTTS, BABETTE, MADAME:**


When we're hu-man a-gain, on - ly

53

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

56 **CHIP:**

what - nots no more. Lit - tle

59

push, lit - tle shove, they could, whoosh, fall in

62 **MADAME:**

love! Ah, *che - rie*, won't it all be top

65

BABETTE:



drawer? I'll wear lip-stick and rouge—

68

MADAME:



and I won't be so huge.— Why, I'll

71



eas - i - ly fit through that door.—

74

BABETTE:

MADAME:



I'll ex - ude *sa - voir faire*, I'll wear

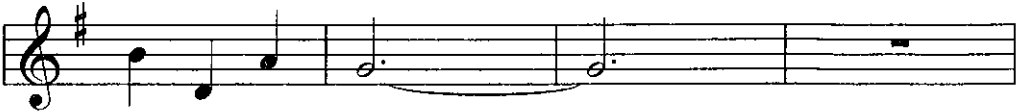
**MADAME, MRS. POTTS,
CHIP, LUMIERE, BABETTE:**

77



gowns, I'll have hair. It's my prayer to be

80



hu-man a - gain!—

84

COGSWORTH:




When I'm hu-man a-gain — on - ly

87



hu-man a-gain,— when the world once more


90

starts mak - ing sense. I'll un -


93 **LUMIERE:**

wind for a change. Real-ly, that-'d be strange.—

96 **COGSWORTH:**

Can I help it if I'm t - t -

99

tense? In a shack by the sea—


102

I'll sit back sip-ping tea.— Let my

105

ear - ly re - tire - ment com - mence.—

108

Far from fools made of wax, I'll get

111

down to brass tacks and re -

COGSWORTH, LUMIERE,
MADAME, MRS. POTTS,
CHIP, BABETTE:

113

lax when I'm hu - man a - gain! _____

116

120

(The SERVANTS run off to spread the good news through the rest of the castle. Back in the library, BELLE finishes reading.)

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

(swallows the lump in his throat)

What a 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 the BEAST exit the library. All of the castle's SERVANTS enter, ecstatic.)

143

ALL:

DESCANT:

We'll be Ha—
ALL:
danc-ing a - gain!—

146

We'll be twirl-ing a - gain!— We'll be

149

whirl-ing a - round with such ease.—

152

When we're hu-man a-gain,— on - ly

155

hu-man a-gain, we'll go waltz-ing those

158

old one - two - threes. We'll be

161

Ha float-ing a - gain, we'll be glid-ing a - gain,

164

step - ping strid - ing as fine as you

167 *ff*
 Like a real hu-man does
 please! ——— Like a

171 *ff*
 I'll be all that I was. ———

175
 On that glo - ri - ous

178
 morn when we're fin - 'lly re - born and we're

181 *f*
 all of us hu - man a -

185
 gain! ———

189

(ALL exit, full of hope.)

SCENE 10: The Village

(Night. A NARRATOR enters. #22 D'ARQUE PLAN.)

NARRATOR 3

Meanwhile, back in a dark alley of the village, Gaston held a secret meeting.

(GASTON and LEFOU enter with an unfamiliar man all dressed in black, MONSIEUR D'ARQUE, the proprietor of the local lunatic asylum. The NARRATOR exits.)

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...

(GASTON and LEFOU whisper to MONSIEUR D'ARQUE as they exit.)

SCENE 11: The Castle

(Dinner table. The BEAST prepares for dinner with the help of LUMIERE and COGSWORTH. The BEAST is dressed elegantly with his hair tied back in a ponytail. He actually looks good!)

LUMIERE

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

BEAST

I'm not sure I can do that.

COGSWORTH

You must!

BEAST

How will I know when the moment is right?

LUMIERE

You will know because you will feel it here...
(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

What are you afraid of?

BEAST

I'm afraid she might...

COGSWORTH

She might what?

BEAST

Laugh at me.

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

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

*(#23 **BEAUTY AND THE BEAST.** BELLE enters dressed in a stunning golden gown, accompanied by BABETTE and MADAME DE LA GRANDE BOUCHE. The BEAST, now incredibly nervous, stands across the room with COGSWORTH and LUMIERE. MRS. POTTS enters with CHIP and smiles at the budding couple.)*

Beauty and the Beast

9 MRS. POTTS:

Tale as old as time, true as it can be.
Bare-ly e - ven friends, then some-bod - y
bends un-ex-pect-ed - ly. Just a lit-tle
change, small, to say the
pochiss. rit.
least. Both a lit - tle scared, nei - ther one pre -
pared, Beau-ty and the Beast.

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

Dance with me. BELLE

No... I— BEAST

LUMIERE, COGSWORTH

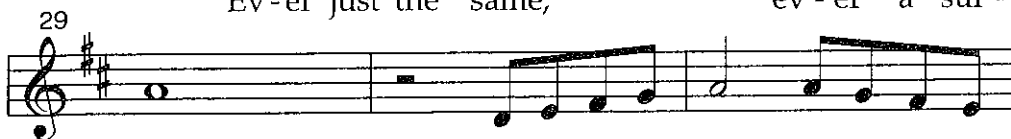
Dance with her!

(The BEAST takes BELLE's hand and they dance.)

26 (MRS. POTTS):



Ev - er just the same, ev - er a sur -



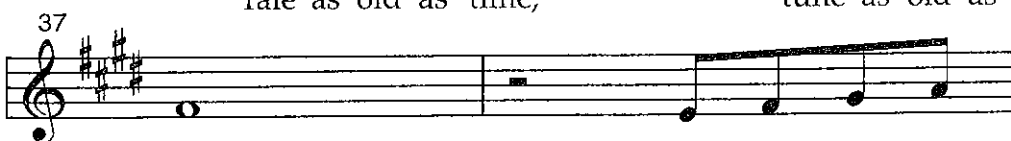
prise. Ev - er as be - fore, ev - er just as



sure as the sun will rise.



Tale as old as time, tune as old as



song. Bit - ter - sweet and



strange, find - ing you can change, learn - ing you were



wrong. Cer - tain as the sun



ris - ing in the east. Tale as old as



time, song as old as rhyme, Beau-ty and the



Beast. Tale as old as time, song as old as



rhyme, Beau-ty and the Beast.

MRS. POTTS

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

(MRS. POTTS exits with CHIP. BABETTE, MADAME DE LA GRANDE BOUCHE, LUMIERE and COGSWORTH follow.)

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 peek in on BELLE and the BEAST.)

BEAST

I must speak from...

LUMIERE, COGSWORTH

... the heart!

(COGSWORTH and LUMIERE exit. BELLE looks away.)

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.

(holds out the magic mirror)

This mirror will show you anything... anything you wish to see.

BELLE

I'd like to see my father, please.

(looks into the mirror)

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, Belle. You haven't been for a long time. Take the mirror with you. So you'll always have a way to look back... and remember me.

BELLE

(briefly takes the BEAST's hand)

I could never forget you.

Belle, I... **BEAST**

Yes? **BELLE**

Go... Go. **BEAST**

(BELLE turns and runs out.)

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!

BEAST
I let her go.

COGSWORTH
You what?

LUMIERE
How could you do that?

BEAST
I had to.

COGSWORTH
But why?

(The BEAST doesn't answer, then looks to MRS. POTTS.)

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.