

## Cast Breakdown for Beauty and the Beast

**Belle:** A young woman with an independent spirit & a love of reading, exudes natural beauty. Female.

**Beast:** The cursed Prince and master of the castle. Male

**Maurice:** Belle's slightly addled genius inventor father. Male

**Gaston:** A rude, narcissistic hunter who assumes the world belongs to him. Male

**Lefou:** Gaston's fawning friend is not too bright. Male.

**Les Filles De La Ville (3):** A group of Gaston's female followers who energetically pursue him. Female.

**Lumiere:** A charming French valet who fancies himself a ladies' man; becomes a candelabra. Male. **Character speaks with a French dialect.**

**Cogsworth:** An officious, excitable, English major domo; becomes a mantle clock. Male.

**Mrs. Potts:** A sweet, kind-hearted head of the kitchen staff and mother to Chip; becomes a teapot. Female. **Character speaks with a British (RP) dialect.**

**Chip:** Mrs. Potts's hopeful young son; becomes a teacup. Male.

**Madame De La Grande Bouche:** A grand, larger-than-life opera singer; becomes a wardrobe. Female. **Character speaks with a French dialect.**

**Babette:** A flirtatious maid; becomes a feather duster. Female. **Character speaks with a French dialect.**

**Monsieur D'arque:** Proprietor of the local insane asylum. Male. **Character speaks with a French dialect.**

**Villagers:** Includes Shepherd, Marie, Tavern Master, Laundry Lady, Baker, Milkmaid, Flower Seller, Sausage Curl Lady, Candle Maker, Hat Seller, Bookseller, Cronies.

**Castle Staff:** Becomes various objects, including a Gargoyle, Flatware, and Napkins.

**Narrator:** Begins the tale of the young Prince who became a beast.

**Young Prince:** A spoiled, orphaned young man. Male

**Old Beggar Woman:** An enchantress in disguise. Female.

<u>ROLE</u>	<u>SIDES</u>	<u>SONG</u>
BELLE	1, 3, 4, 6, 7	B
BEAST	3, 5, 6, 7	E
GASTON	1	A
LE FOU	1	C
MAURICE	3	I
LUMIERE	2, 5	D
COBSWORTH	2, 5	G
MRS POTTS	4, 5	H
CHIP	5 (READ COBSWORTH)	F
MADAME... BOUCHE	4	F
BABETTE	4 (READ MADAME)	F
M. DARQUE	2 (READ LUMIERE)	N/A
FILLES DE LA VILLE }	8	H
ALL ENSEMBLE	N/A	D

GENDERS LISTED ARE PRESENTED BY THE CHARACTERS. ACTORS OF ANY GENDER CAN BE CONSIDERED FOR ALL ROLES.

①

# BELLE, GASTON, LEFOU

BEAUTY AND THE BEAST

- 9 -

(BELLE heads for home, with GASTON and LEFOU close behind. GASTON runs around in front of her and strikes a nonchalant pose.)

START

**GASTON**

Hello... Belle.

**BELLE**

Bonjour, Gaston.

(GASTON moves and blocks BELLE's way. She is amused by this. He's harmless.)

Excuse me.

(GASTON snatches the book out of BELLE's hand.)

Gaston. May I have my book, please?

**GASTON**

(flicking through the book)

How can you read this? There's no pictures.

**BELLE**

Well, some people use their imagination!

**GASTON**

Belle, it's about time you got your head out of these books and paid attention to more important things.

(GASTON strikes a handsome pose.)

**LEFOU**

Hint... hint.

**BELLE**

Like you?

**GASTON**

Exactly! The whole town's talking about it. It's not right for a woman to read. Soon she starts getting ideas... and thinking... for herself!

**BELLE**

Gaston, you are positively primeval!

**GASTON**

Why, thank you, Belle. What do you say you and me take a walk over to the tavern? I can show you my trophies.

**BELLE**

Maybe later. I have to go help my father.

**LEFOU**

That crazy old fool. He needs all the help he can get!

*(GASTON and LEFOU laugh heartily.)*

**BELLE**

Don't talk about my father that way!

*(GASTON thunks LEFOU on the head.)*

**GASTON**

Yeah! Don't talk about her father that way!

**BELLE**

My father's not crazy! He's a genius!

END

**#3B - Maurice's Entrance**

**Orchestra**

*(MAURICE enters with his colorful new invention.)*

**MAURICE**

Belle! Belle!

**BELLE**

It's working!

*(MAURICE waves merrily as part of the invention falls apart.)*

**GASTON**

Some genius! Now, Lefou, I want you to go out into the woods and bring me back the biggest, healthiest deer you can find.

**LEFOU**

Not the woods! Anything but the woods! You know I hate the woods.

**GASTON**

Just bring me a deer for my wedding feast!

**LEFOU**

But I hate the woods! It's dark and spooky, and there's bugs and spiders!

*(GASTON and LEFOU exit.)*

**BELLE**

Papa, are you all right?

**MAURICE**

I can't for the life of me figure out why that happened! I'm about to give up on this hunk of junk!

**BELLE**

Oh, you always say that.



②

# LUMI & COGS

BEAUTY AND THE BEAST

- 27 -

START

## SCENE FIVE: Castle

*(COGSWORTH and LUMIERE enter in mid-argument.)*

**COGSWORTH**

Couldn't keep quiet, could we? Just had to invite him to stay, didn't we? Serve him tea, sit in the Master's chair—

**LUMIERE**

I was trying to be hospitable!

**COGSWORTH**

Hmph!

**LUMIERE**

Aw, Cogsworth, can you blame me for trying to maintain what's left of our humanity? Look at us. Look at you!

**COGSWORTH**

What about me?

**LUMIERE**

You always were insufferable. But every day, you become just a little more inflexible... a little more tightly wound... a little more ticked off!

**COGSWORTH**

Please, spare me the stupid puns.

**LUMIERE**

At least we are not as far gone as some of the others. You saw what happened to Michelle.

**COGSWORTH**

She always was too vain about her looks. And that's exactly what she's become.

**LUMIERE**

A vanity.

**COGSWORTH**

Little drawers, mirror... the works.

**LUMIERE**

And poor Jean-Claude.

**COGSWORTH**

Who?

**LUMIERE**

Jean-Claude. You remember him, not too bright, dumb as...

COGSWORTH

... a brick?

LUMIERE

The whole wall.

COGSWORTH

Jean-Claude's a brick wall?

LUMIERE

That's him in the kitchen, behind the stove. Slowly but surely, as every day passes, we will all gradually become... things.

COGSWORTH

But why did we have to get dragged into this whole spell business? It's not like we threw that poor old beggar woman out on her ear.

LUMIERE

But are we not responsible too? For helping to make him the way he is?

COGSWORTH

I suppose so.

LUMIERE

Eventually, I will melt away to nothing. I only hope there's something left of me if the Master ever breaks the spell.

COGSWORTH

Hold on, old man. We've got to hold on.

*(BELLE enters, searching for her father.)*

END

BELLE

Hello? Is anyone here? Hello?

*(BELLE exits.)*

LUMIERE

It's a girl!

COGSWORTH

Yes, of course, I can see it's a girl!

LUMIERE, COGSWORTH

It's a girl!!!

*(LUMIERE and COGSWORTH follow BELLE off, arguing.)*

LUMIERE

*Mademoiselle...*

# BELLE, MAURICE, BEAST SIDE

- 30 -

BEAUTY AND THE BEAST

(BABETTE, MRS. POTTS, and CHIP exit as LUMIERE and COGSWORTH re-enter.)

LUMIERE

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

COGSWORTH

Wait a minute... wait a minute... let's not be hasty!

LUMIERE

Isn't it wonderful? After all these years! Oh, happy, happy day!

(LUMIERE grabs COGSWORTH and kisses him on both cheeks.)

COGSWORTH

Stop it! Stop that!

LUMIERE

We should tell the others, no?

(LUMIERE hurries off.)

COGSWORTH

Yes, I mean no! I mean... wait a minute! Wait a minute!

(COGSWORTH hurries off after LUMIERE. BELLE re-enters.)

#7B - Belle in the Dungeon

Orchestra

START

BELLE

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

(MAURICE appears in a cell near a crouching GARGOYLE.)

MAURICE

Belle? Is that you?

BELLE

Papa!

(BELLE rushes to MAURICE. She clings to him through the bars.)

MAURICE

How did you find me?

(MAURICE coughs from the chill.)

BELLE

Your hands are like ice! We have to get you out of here!

MAURICE

Belle, you must leave this place.

**BELLE**

Who's done this to you?

*(The BEAST appears in the shadows.)*

**MAURICE**

There's no time to explain. You must go... now!

**BELLE**

I won't leave you here!

*(feels a presence and whirls around)*

Who's there? 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 am the master of the castle! I do not take orders from anyone. Throw her out!

*(The GARGOYLE suddenly springs to life and grabs BELLE.)*

**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**

He came into my home uninvited and now he'll suffer the consequences.

**BELLE**

Please... I'll do anything.

**MAURICE**

Belle!

**BEAST**

There's nothing you can do!

**BELLE**

Wait, please!

**BEAST**

I said there is nothing you can do!

BELLE

Take me instead!

MAURICE

No!

BEAST

What did you say?

BELLE

Take me instead.

MAURICE

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

If you promise to stay here... forever.

MAURICE

No!

BELLE

Forever?

BEAST

Forever! Or he dies in the dungeon!

BELLE

That's not fair...

*(considers)*

Wait. Come into the light.

*(The BEAST steps closer to BELLE, who recoils at the sight of him.)*

BEAST

Make your choice!

MAURICE

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

BELLE

You have my word.

BEAST

Done!

END

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# BELLE, MADAME, POTTS

BEAUTY AND THE BEAST

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(BELLE)

~~NOTHING LASTS  
NOTHING HOLDS ALL OF ME  
MY HEART'S FAR, FAR AWAY  
HOME AND FREE~~

~~(MRS. POTTS enters and gently knocks on the door.)~~

START

Who is it?

MRS. POTTS

Mrs. Potts, dear. I thought you might like some tea.

BELLE

Come in.

MRS. POTTS

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

BELLE

*(amazed that MRS. POTTS is a teapot)*

But... you're a — you're a —!

MRS. POTTS

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

*(Stunned, BELLE backs up into a wardrobe, MADAME DE LA GRANDE BOUCHE, who comes grandly to life.)*

MADAME

Careful, darling!

BELLE

Who are you?

MADAME

Madame de la Grande Bouche. Perhaps you've heard of me?

BELLE

Sorry.

MADAME

You see! They've forgotten all about me. One can be and I quote, "The toast of Europe. The brightest star ever to grace the stage." But fall under one little spell—

MRS. POTTS

Ssssh!

BELLE

Wait. This is impossible!

(BELLE)

NOTHING LASTS  
NOTHING HOLDS ALL OF ME  
MY HEART'S FAR, FAR AWAY  
HOME AND FREE

*(MRS. POTTS enters and gently knocks on the door.)*

Who is it?

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MRS. POTTS

Sssssh!

BELLE

Wait. This is impossible!



**MADAME**

I know it is... but here we are! Well now, what shall we dress you in for dinner?

*(looks at BELLE's outfit)*

This is... nice. But how would you like to borrow one of my gowns? Let's see what I've got in my drawers...

*(opens her drawer and pulls out bloomers; embarrassed, reaches in again and takes out a gown)*

Ah, here we are. I wore this the night I performed at the Royal Opera. The King himself was there! Of course, I wouldn't have a prayer of fitting into it now. Take it!

**BELLE**

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

**MADAME**

Don't be silly. Of course you are. You heard what the Master said.

**BELLE**

He may be your master... but he's not mine!

*(off their reaction)*

I'm sorry. This is just happening so fast.

*(MRS. POTTS and MADAME look at each other, feeling badly for Belle.)*

#8A – Home (Tag)

Mrs. Potts, Madame

**MRS. POTTS**

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

**MADAME**

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.

~~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~~

END

# 5 BEAST, COGS, POTTS, LUMI SIDE

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BEAUTY AND THE BEAST

**COGSWORTH**

What do you mean it won't come off? It wasn't there last night when I went to bed. Why is this happening to me?

**MRS. POTTS**

It's the spell, I'm afraid.

**LUMIERE**

Just try to relax --

**COGSWORTH**

Relax?! How can I relax? And what's going to go next... my mind?

**LUMIERE**

Calm down. It will be all right.

**COGSWORTH**

I'm frightened, Lumiere.

**LUMIERE**

I know, my friend. But you are not alone.

**MRS. POTTS**

We're all in this together.

*(The BEAST enters, roaring.)*

**BEAST**

It's time for dinner. Where is she?

**COGSWORTH**

Perhaps I should see about her. Won't be a minute.

*(COGSWORTH exits.)*

**BEAST**

I told her to come down! What's taking so long?

**MRS. POTTS**

Try to be patient, sir. The young lady has lost her father and her freedom all in one day.

**LUMIERE**

Master... have you thought that perhaps this girl could be the one to break the spell?

**BEAST**

Of course, I have. I'm not a fool.

**LUMIERE**

Good! So... you fall in love with her, she falls in love with you, and poof! The spell is broken! We'll be human again by midnight!

START

**MRS. POTTS**

Lumiere, it's not that easy. These things take time.

**LUMIERE**

But we don't have time! The rose has already begun to wilt!

**BEAST**

It's no use. She's so beautiful and I'm... well, look at me!

**LUMIERE**

*(whispers to MRS. POTTS)*

He has a point.

**MRS. POTTS**

Shhh!

*(to the BEAST)*

Master, you must help her to see past all that.

**BEAST**

I don't know how!

*(The BEAST slumps in his chair.)*

**MRS. POTTS**

Well, you could start by trying to make yourself more presentable. Straighten up! Try to act like a gentleman.

**LUMIERE**

Impress her with your rapier wit.

**MRS. POTTS**

But be gentle.

**LUMIERE**

Shower her with compliments.

**MRS. POTTS**

But be sincere.

**LUMIERE, MRS. POTTS**

And above all...

**BEAST**

What???

**LUMIERE, MRS. POTTS**

You must control your temper!

*(COGSWORTH re-enters.)*

**END**

6

# BELLE & BEAST

**BEAST**

Well?

**COGSWORTH**

What?

**BEAST**

Where is she?

**COGSWORTH**

*(feigning ignorance)*

Who... ? Oh, yes, the girl...

*(The BEAST growls impatiently. COGSWORTH clears his throat with a squeak.)*

She's not coming.

**BEAST**

We'll see about that!

*(The BEAST roars and storms to Belle's room. LUMIERE, MRS. POTTS, and COGSWORTH hurry along behind.)*

**COGSWORTH**

Your Lordship! Your Grace! Your Eminence! Let's not be hasty!

**BEAST**

*(barges into Belle's room)*

I thought I told you to come down to dinner!

**BELLE**

I'm not hungry!

**BEAST**

I am the master of this castle and I'm telling you to come to dinner.

**BELLE**

And I'm telling you... I'm not hungry!

**BEAST**

You're hungry if I say you're hungry.

**BELLE**

Don't be ridiculous.

**BEAST**

What did you say?

**BELLE**

You can't go around ordering people to be hungry. It doesn't work like that.

START

I can—

**BEAST**

Besides, it's rude.

**BELLE**

**BEAST**

Why are you being so difficult?

**BELLE**

Why are you being such a bully?

**BEAST**

Because I want you to come down to dinner!

**BELLE**

So... you admit you're being a bully.

**BEAST**

Would you be so kind as to join me for dinner?

**BEAST**

*(gritting his teeth)*

Please.

**END**

# BELLE & BEAST

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BEAUTY AND THE BEAST

**BEAST**

(*confused*)  
It's pink.

**LUMIERE**

A compliment!

**BEAST**

Oh.

(*to BELLE*)

What a... nice dress.

**BELLE**

Thank you!

(*The BEAST looks at LUMIERE and COGSWORTH: "How'd I do?" They nod and make "go on" motions.*)

**BEAST**

Belle... I have something to show you.

(*leads BELLE upstage*)

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

(*BELLE closes her eyes. The BEAST heads off.*)

**LUMIERE**

Get the girl!

(*The BEAST returns and gently leads BELLE through the castle.*)

**BELLE**

Can I open them?

(*A beautiful library with stacks and stacks of books appears.*)

**BEAST**

All right... now!

(*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!

START

**BEAST**

Then... it's yours!

*(BELLE runs to look at the books and dashes from stack to stack.)*

**BELLE**

NEW AND A BIT ALARMING

WHO'D HAVE EVER THOUGHT THAT THIS COULD BE?

*(BELLE looks back at the BEAST.)*

TRUE THAT HE'S NO PRINCE CHARMING

BUT THERE'S SOMETHING IN HIM THAT

THAT I SIMPLY DIDN'T SEE

*(BELLE shows a book to the BEAST.)*

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

**BEAST**

No.

**BELLE**

Then you don't know what you're missing. I'd love to read it again. Wait! You can read it first.

*(BELLE offers the book to the BEAST, but he pushes it back.)*

**BEAST**

That's all right.

**BELLE**

No, really... you read it.

**BEAST**

No... you.

**BELLE**

No... you.

**BEAST**

*(finally, in frustration, confesses)*

No! I can't.

**BELLE**

You never learned to read?

**BEAST**

Only a little, and long ago.

*(The BEAST goes to leave.)*



**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, and MRS. POTTS enter. MRS. POTTS pushes her teacart with CHIP.)*

**LUMIERE**

WELL, WHO'D HAVE THOUGHT

**MRS. POTTS**

WELL, BLESS MY SOUL

**COGSWORTH**

WELL, WHO'D HAVE KNOWN

**MRS. POTTS**

WELL, WHO INDEED

**LUMIERE**

AND WHO'D HAVE GUESSED THEY'D COME  
TOGETHER ON THEIR OWN?

**MRS. POTTS**

IT'S SO PECULIAR

**MRS. POTTS, LUMIERE, COGSWORTH**

WAIT AND SEE, A FEW DAYS MORE  
THERE MAY BE SOMETHING THERE THAT  
WASN'T THERE BEFORE

**COGSWORTH**

PERHAPS THERE'S SOMETHING THERE THAT  
WASN'T THERE BEFORE

**CHIP**

What?

**MRS. POTTS**

THERE MAY BE SOMETHING THERE THAT  
WASN'T THERE BEFORE

**CHIP**

What's there, Mama?

**MRS. POTTS**

Shh. I'll tell you when you're older. Come along, let's give them some privacy.  
*(COGSWORTH and LUMIERE exit.)*

Mama?  
Yes, Chip?  
Will I ever get to be a boy again?  
I hope so.  
When will I know?  
Soon. If it's to be, it will be very soon now. Come along, Son.  
*(MRS. POTTS and CHIP exit.)*

**BELLE**

*(reading)*

"Knowing not that this was indeed the legendary sword called Excalibur, Arthur tried to pull it from the stone. He tried once, to no avail. He tried a second time, but still he could not pull it out. Then, for the third time, Arthur drew forth the sword—"

**BEAST**

So that must mean that he's the King!

**BELLE**

Wait and see.

**BEAST**

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— what I am.

*(BELLE looks at the BEAST. He has touched her heart.)*

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., Cog., 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!

END



# FILLES DE LA VILLE SIDE

BEAUTY AND THE BEAST

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## SCENE FOUR: Cottage

(GASTON and LES FILLES DE LA VILLE are outside of Belle's cottage. The WOMEN are sobbing hysterically.)

LA FILLE 1

It can't be true! I don't believe it.

LA FILLE 2

Why would you go and do a thing like that?

LA FILLE 3

I can't bear it! I simply can't bear it!

LA FILLE 1

Oh, Gaston, say it isn't so!

GASTON

It's so.

LES FILLES

Waaaaaahhhhhh!

GASTON

Ladies, ladies... I'm just getting married. Don't tell me a little thing like that's going to change your feelings for me?

LA FILLE 1

Oh no!

LA FILLE 2

No!

LA FILLE 3

Never!

GASTON

And we'll still have our little...

*(mispronouncing)*

... *ren-dez-vouzes*. Won't we?

LA FILLE 1

Oh yes!

LA FILLE 2

Yes!

LA FILLE 3

Always!

GASTON

Good.

*(rubbing his hands together)*

Well... if we're going to have a wedding, I guess I'd better propose to the bride!

*(GASTON emits a hearty, booming laugh. LES FILLES burst into a new round of tears.)*

LES FILLES

Waaaaaaahhhh!

GASTON

Run along, now.

*(LES FILLES exit, still sobbing.)*

#5B - Gaston's Crossover

Orchestra

Belle! Oh, Belle... anyone home?

*(BELLE enters. She spots GASTON and tries to escape. He sees her.)*

Heellloooooo!

BELLE

Gaston? What a pleasant surprise.

GASTON

Isn't it, though? You know, Belle, this is the day your dreams come true!

BELLE

What could you possibly know about my dreams, Gaston?

GASTON

Plenty!

#6 - Me

Gaston, Belle

(GASTON)

YOU'VE BEEN DREAMING  
JUST ONE DREAM  
NEARLY ALL YOUR LIFE  
HOPING, SCHEMING  
JUST ONE THEME:  
WILL YOU BE A WIFE?  
WILL YOU BE SOME HE-MAN'S PROPERTY?  
GOOD NEWS! THAT HE-MAN'S ME!

END

**GASTON:** Picture this: A rustic hunting lodge. My latest kill roasting on the fire. My little wife, massaging my feet, while the little ones play on the floor with the dogs. Oh, we'll have six or seven. **BELLE:** Dogs? **GASTON:** No, Belle! Strapping boys, like me! **BELLE:** Imagine that!

55 16

START

71 **GASTON:**

I can see that we will share all that love im - plies.

75

We shall be the per - fect pair, rath - er like my thighs.

79

You are face to face with des - ti - ny!

83

All roads lead to... The best things in life are...

87

All's well that ends with me! Es -

91

cape me, there's no way! Cer - tain as "Do, Re..."

**GASTON:** So, Belle, what'll it be? Is it "yes" or is it "ohhh, yes"?  
**BELLE:** I just don't deserve you.  
**GASTON:** Who does?

95

Belle, when you mar - ry...

99

Me!

END



# BELLE AUDITION CUT

(B)

- 122 -

BEAUTY AND THE BEAST

26  
dreamed that a home could be dark and cold. I was

30  
told ev-'ry day in my child-hood, e - ven when we grow old...

34  
Home should be where the heart is. Nev - er were words so true. My heart's

38  
far, far a - way. Home is too. What I'd

START

42 More resolutely

43  
give to re - turn to the life that I knew

45  
late - ly. And to think I com - plained of that

48  
dull pro - vin - cial town! Is this

ten. ten.



51 A tempo, with passion

52 53 54  
home? Am I here for a day or for - ev - er, shut a -

55 56 57 58 *ten. ten.*  
way from the world un-til who knows when? Oh, but

59 60 61 62  
then, as my life has been al - tered once, it can change a - gain.

63 64 65 66  
Build high-er walls a - round me! Change ev-'ry lock and key. No-thing

Meno mosso

67 68 69  
lasts, no - thing holds all of me.

70 71 72  
— My heart's far, far a - way, home and

73 A tempo

74 75 76  
free.

END

C

# LEFOU AUDITION CUT

BEAUTY AND THE BEAST

- 125 -

## Gaston

## #9

Cue: Direct segue from No. 8A "Home (Tag)"

Rowdy Barroom Waltz, In 1  $\text{♩} = 73$



13 **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?



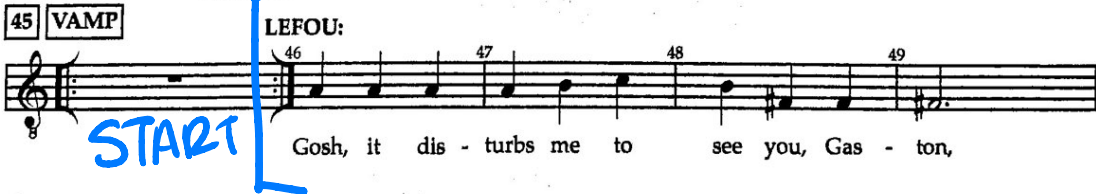
**GASTON:** What for? Nothing helps. I'm disgraced.



**LEFOU:** Who, you? Never!



**LEFOU:** Gaston, you've got to pull yourself together.



54 Ev - 'ry guy here'd love to be you, Gas - ton,

58 ev - en when tak - ing your lumps. There's

62 no man in town as ad - mir - ed as you; you're

66 ev - 'ry - one's fa - vor - ite guy.

**Freely**  
70 Ev - 'ry - one's awed and in - spi - red by you, and it's

74 not ver-y hard to see why. No one's

**80 Poco tempo**  
81 slick as Gas - ton, no one's quick as Gas - ton, no one's

84 neck's as in - cred - i - bly thick as Gas - ton! For there's

88 no man in town half as man - ly.

#9 - Gaston

92 Per - fect! 93 A pure par - a - gon! 94 95 You can

96 ask an - y Tom, Dick, or Stan - ley, 97 98 99 and they'll 100 tell you whose

101 team they pre - fer to be on! 102 103 ALL: (T/B 8vb) 104 No 105 one's

**106 A tempo**

107 108 109 LÉFOU:  
been, like Gas - ton, a king - pin like Gas - ton. No one's

110 111 112 113 GASTON:  
got a swell cleft in his chin like Gas - ton. As a

114 115 116 117  
spec - i - men, \*yes, I'm in - tim - i - dat - ing.

118 ALL WOMEN: 119 120 121 LES FILLES DE LA VILLE:  
My, what a guy, that Gas - ton. Give

ALL MEN: CRONIES:  
My, what a guy, that Gas - ton. Give

\* "Yes, I'm in-" should be sung to rhyme with "specimen."

D

# LUMIERE AUDITION CUT

## Be Our Guest

#11

Cue: 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?

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...

Grandly, ca.  $\text{♩} = 80$

1 9

(LUMIERE): your dinner!

10 11

LUMIERE:

12 13

Be our

**START**

13 Very easy, accel. poco a poco to measure 45

14 15

16

guest! Be our guest! Put our ser - vice to the test. Tie a

17 18

19 20

nap - kin 'round your neck, cher - ie, and we'll pro-vide the rest. Soup du

21 22

23 24

jour, hot hors d'oeuvre! Why, we on - ly live to serve. Try the

25 CHIP: 26 LUMIERE:

27 28

grey stuff. It's de - li - cious! Don't be - lieve me? Ask the dish - es! They can



(LUMIERE):

29 30 31 32

sing, they can dance! Af - ter all, miss, this is France! And a

WOMEN: *lilte 'n' charming*  
*mp*

Ah Ah

MEN: *lilte 'n' charming*  
*mp*

Ah Ah

33 34 35 36

din-ner here is ne - ver se - cond best! Go on, un -

Ah

Ah

37 38 39 40

fold your men - u, take a glance, and then you'll be our

41 42 43 44

guest. Oui, our guest! Be our guest! Beef ra -

FLATWARE: *mf*

END

45 With a lilt ♩ = 114

46 47 48 LUMIERE:

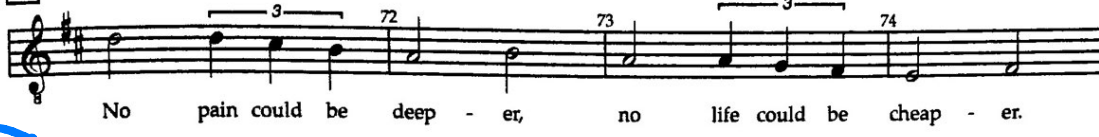
gout, cheese souf - flé, pie and pud - ding en flam - bé! We'll pre -

# BEAST AUDITION CUT

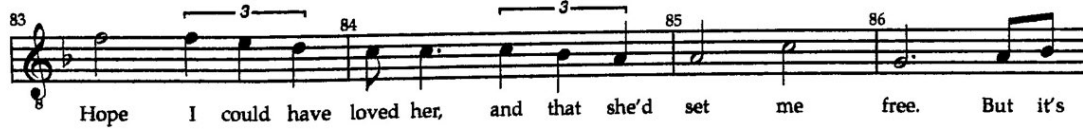
63 **Appassionato** ♩ = 114



71 **Poco maestoso** ♩ = 106



79 **Moving ahead** ♩ = 110



87 **With more drive** ♩ = 120



94 **Poco maestoso ca.** ♩ = 110





# CHIP, BABETTE & MADAME AUDITION CUT

BEAUTY AND THE BEAST

- 165 -

37 CHIP:

cause sev - 'ral hus - bands a - larm! I'll hop

41 CHIP:

LUM, POTTS,  
BAB, MADAME:

down off this shelf. And tout' suite be my - self. I can't

45 BAB, MADAME,  
POTTS:

wait to be hu - man a - gain! \_\_\_\_\_ When we're

BAB  
CHIP  
MAD  
START

51 Moving along  $\text{♩} = 66$

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

55 CHIP:

knick - knacks and what - nots no more... Lit - tle

59 MADAME:

push, lit - tle shove, they could, whoosh, fall in love! Ah, che -

63 I'll wear

rie, won't it all be top drawer?

67

lip - stick and rouge, \_\_\_\_\_ and I won't be so huge. Why, I'll

71 I'll ex -

eas - i - ly fit through that door!

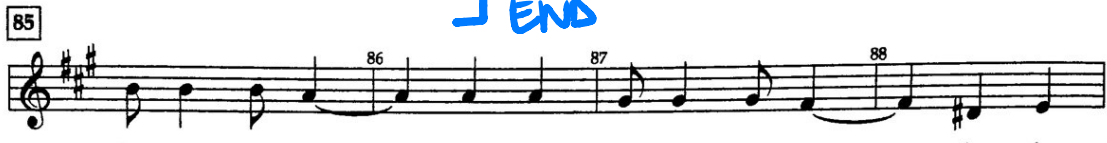
#16 - Human Again

75  76 77 78  
 ude sa - voir faire, I'll wear gowns, I'll have hair! It's my


79  80 81 83 84  
 prayer to be hu-man a - gain. When I'm

**COGSWORTH:**

] BAB  
 ] MAN  
 ] END

85  86 87 88  
 hu-man a - gain, — on - ly hu-man a - gain, — when the


89  90 91 92  
 world once more starts mak - ing sense, I'll un -


93  94 95 96  
 wind for a change. Real - ly, that - 'd be strange. Can I

**LUMIERE:** **COGSWORTH:**

97  98 99 100  
 help it if I'm t - t - tense? In a

101  102 103 104  
 shack by the sea, — I'll sit back sip - ping tea. Let my

105  106 107 108  
 ear - ly re - tire - ment com - mence! Far from

109  110 111 112  
 fools made of wax, I'll get down to brass tacks and re -

#16 - Human Again

# COGSWORTH AUDITION CUT

G

75 ude sa - voir faire, I'll wear gowns, I'll have hair! It's my

79 prayer to be hu-man a - gain. COGSWORTH: COGS START When I'm

85 hu-man a - gain, on - ly hu-man a - gain, when the

89 world once more starts mak - ing sense, I'll un -

93 LUMIERE: COGSWORTH: wind for a change. Real - ly, that - 'd be strange. Can I

97 help it if I'm t - t - tense? In a

101 shack by the sea, I'll sit back sip - ping tea. Let my

105 ear - ly re - tire - ment com - mence! Far from

109 fools made of wax, I'll get down to brass tacks and re -



113 *ff* ALL: (calming COGSWORTH down) **115** *mp* Poco più mosso  $\text{♩} = 68$

lax! When I'm hu - man a - gain.

COGS  
END

118 *mf* **119** 120 121 122

So, sweep the dust from the floor. Let's

123 124 125 126

let some light in the room. I can

WOMEN:

MEN:

I can

**127** 128 129 130

feel, I can tell, some - one might break the spell an - y

feel, I can tell, some - one might break the spell an - y

131 132 133 134

day now...

day now...

**135** LUMIERE: 136 137 138 BABETTE:

Shine up the brass on the door. A -

# MRS. POTTS ADDITION CUT

BEAUTY AND THE BEAST

- 175 -

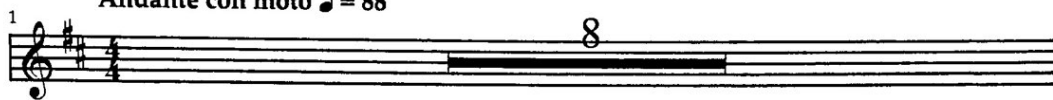
H

## Beauty and the Beast

#17

Cue: Direct segue from No. 16B "Before 'Beauty and the Beast'"

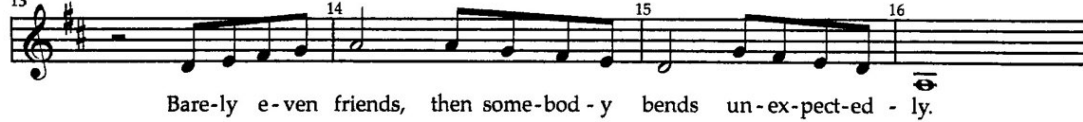
Andante con moto ♩ = 88



9 MRS. POTTS:

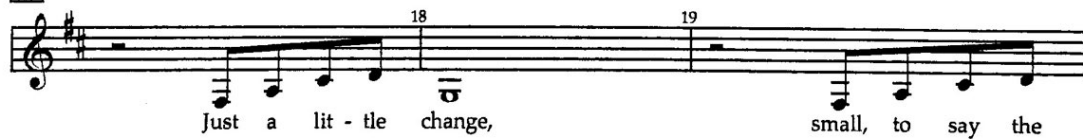


Tale as old as time, true as it can be.



Bare-ly e-ven friends, then some-bod-y bends un-ex-pect-ed - ly.

17



Just a lit - tle change, small, to say the



least. Both a lit - tle scared, nei - ther one pre - pared... Beau - ty and the

23 BELLE: Dance with me? BEAST: No... I... LUMIERE, COGSWORTH: Dance with her!



Beast. Ev - er just the

#17 - Beauty and the Beast

27 same, ev - er a sur - prise. Ev - er as be -

31 fore, ev - er just as sure as the sun will rise.

34 (BELLE and BEAST dance.) Tale as old as time, tune as old as song.

38 Bit-ter sweet and strange, find-ing you can change, learn-ing you were wrong.

42 Cer-tain as the sun ris-ing in the east. Tale as old as

46 time, song as old as rhyme... Beau - ty and the Beast.

49 Tale as old as time, song as old as rhyme... Beau - ty and the

52 A tempo, più dolce Beast. POTTS: Off to the cupboard with you now, Chip. It's past your bedtime. Goodnight, love. (BELLE rests her head on the BEAST's shoulder.) [SLOW SEGUE]



# MAURICE AUDITION CUT

- 114 -

BEAUTY AND THE BEAST

I

(LISTED AS - NO MATTER WHAT: REPRISÉ)

(MAURICE): Well, I'm off!

Tempo I<sup>o</sup> In 4



BELLE: Goodbye, Papa. MAURICE: Bye-bye, Belle. BELLE: Be careful!

A bit heavier ♩ = 124

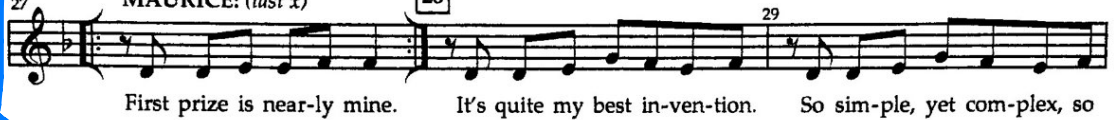


VAMP

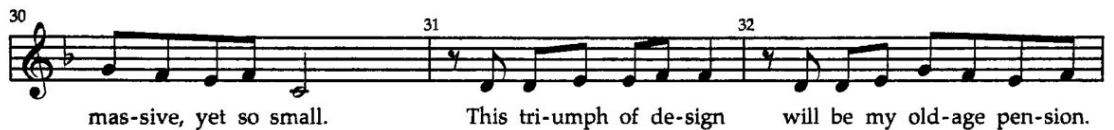
MAURICE: (last x)

28

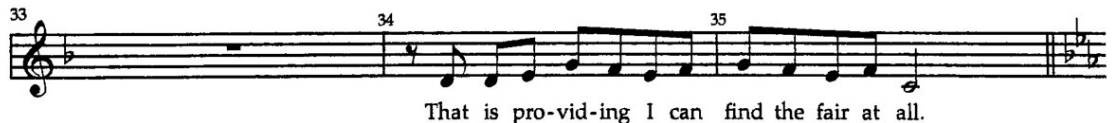
29



First prize is near-ly mine. It's quite my best in-ven-tion. So sim-ple, yet com-plex, so



mas-sive, yet so small. This tri-umph of de-sign will be my old-age pen-sion.



That is pro-vid-ing I can find the fair at all.



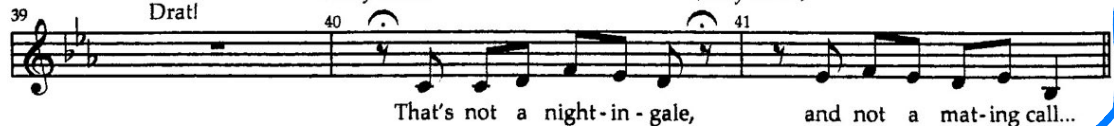
I must have missed a sign. I should have paid at-ten-tion...

Freely

MAURICE:  
Drat!

(Wolf howls)

(Wolf howls)



That's not a night-in-gale, and not a mat-ing call...

[SEGUE AS ONE]

#4A - Maurice Travels

START

END