

SIDE A – GASTON and LEFOU

LEFOU: You didn't miss a shot, Gaston. You're the greatest hunter in the whole world!

GASTON: I know

LEFOU: No beast alive stands a chance against you!! And no girl for that matter.

GASTON: It's true, Lefou. And I've got my sights set on that one.

LEFOU: The inventor's daughter?

GASTON: She's the one. The lucky girl I'm going to marry.

LEFOU: But, she's . . .

GASTON: The most beautiful girl in town.

LEFOU: I know, but . . .

GASTON: That makes her the best. And don't I deserve the best?

LEFOU: Well, of course you do!!

SIDE B – COGSWORTH and LUMIERE

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: Rubbish!

LUMIERE: Ah, 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: 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: No, but are we not responsible too? For helping to make him the way he is?

COGSWORTH: I suppose so.

LUMIERE: All I know is... I will eventually 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.

SIDE C – BELLE and MRS. POTTS

BELLE: 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: But . . .you're . . .you're . . .!

MRS POTTS: Mrs. Potts, dear. Very pleased to make your acquaintance.

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

MRS POTTS: 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! (*a beat*) I'm sorry. This is just happening so fast.

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

SIDE D – BEAST and BELLE

BEAST: (*To Belle*) I thought I told you to come down to dinner!

BELLE: (yelling back) 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.

BEAST: I can...

BELLE: Besides, it's rude.

BEAST: Oh? Rude is it? Then how about this, if you don't come down to dinner, I will drag you by the hair...

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: (*Gritting his teeth.*) Would you be so kind as to join me for dinner? Please.

BELLE: No, thank you.

BEAST: Fine! Then starve!