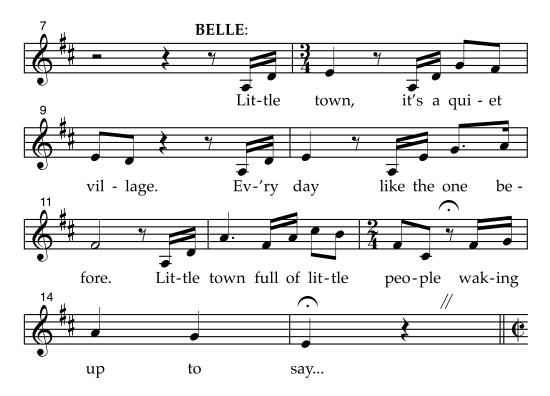
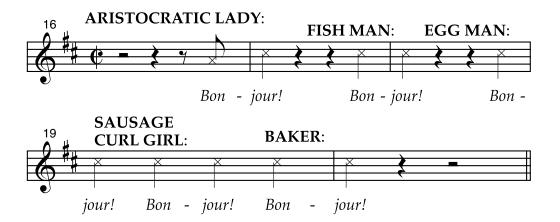
# Belle



(VILLAGERS enter and bustle about their daily business.)





#### **BELLE**

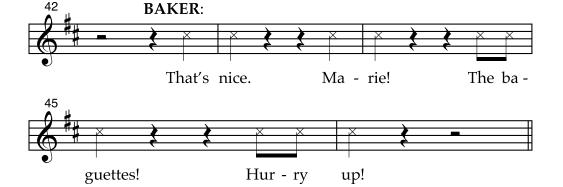
Morning, monsieur.

#### **BAKER**

Where you off to?

## **BELLE**

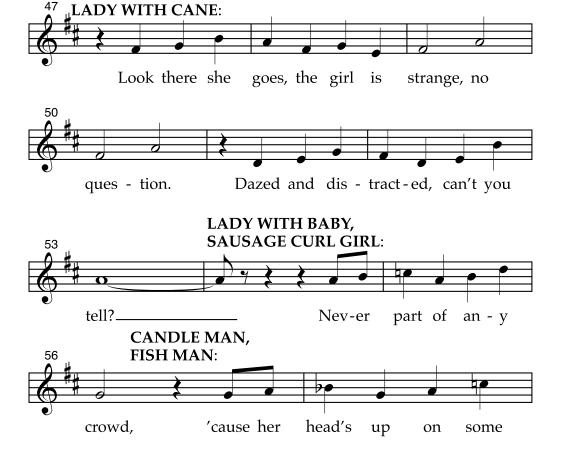
The bookshop. I just finished the most wonderful story about a beanstalk and an ogre and—



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

ARISTOCRATIC LADY,





## (BELLE walks to the book shop.)

#### **BOOKSELLER**

Ah, Belle!

**BELLE** 

Good morning. I've come to return the book I borrowed.

**BOOKSELLER** 

Finished already?

**BELLE** 

Oh, I couldn't put it down. Have you got anything new?

**BOOKSELLER** 

(chuckles)

Not since yesterday.

**BELLE** 

That's all right.

(points to a book on the shelf)

I'll borrow this one!

**BOOKSELLER** 

That one? But you've read it twice!

BELLE

Well, it's my favorite. Far-off places, daring sword fights, magic spells, a prince in disguise...

BOOKSELLER

If you like it all that much... it's yours.

**BELLE** 

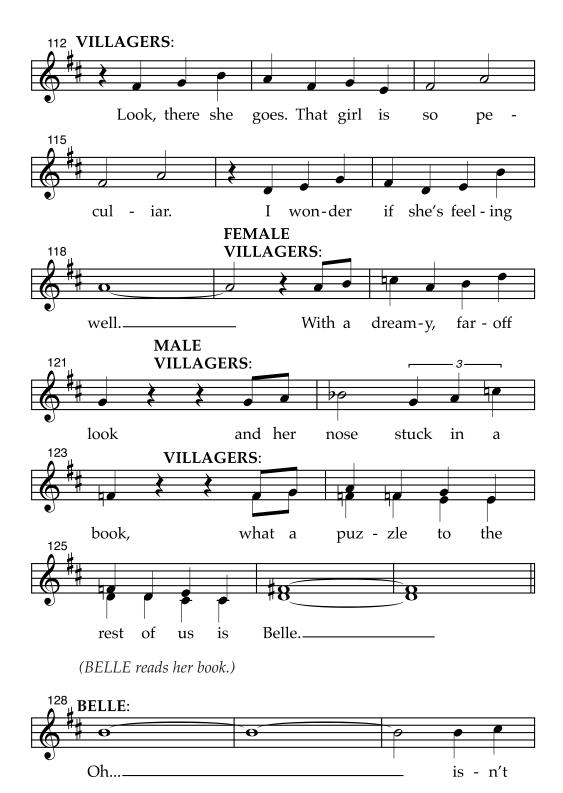
But sir!

**BOOKSELLER** 

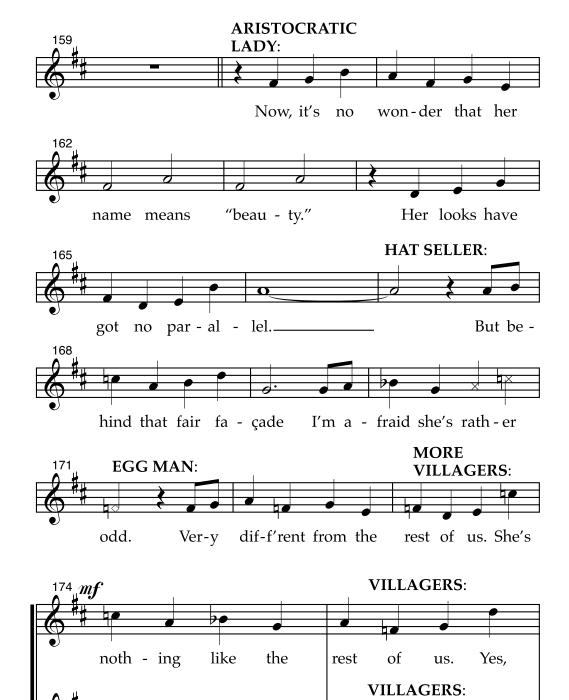
I insist.

BELLE

Well, thank you. Thank you very much!







Yes,



(GASTON enters carrying a rifle. He is a very handsome, rude, self-centered hunter who goes to great lengths to get what he wants. His dim-witted sidekick, LEFOU, follows carrying a sack of Gaston's game.)

#### **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.

(points to BELLE)

And I've got my sights set on that one.

#### **LEFOU**

The inventor's daughter?

#### **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—

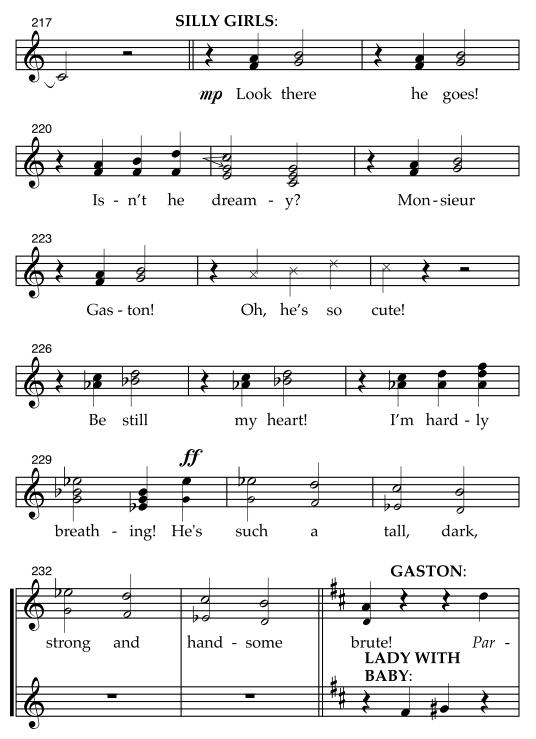
#### **GASTON**

And don't I deserve the best?

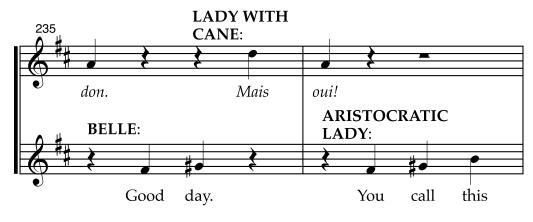
# **LEFOU**

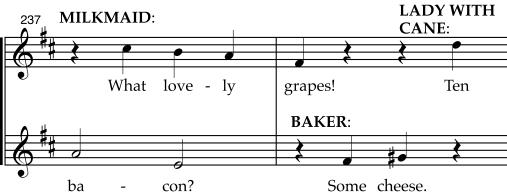
Well, of course you do!



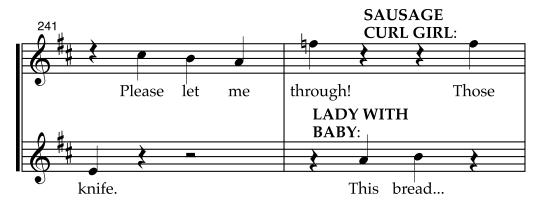


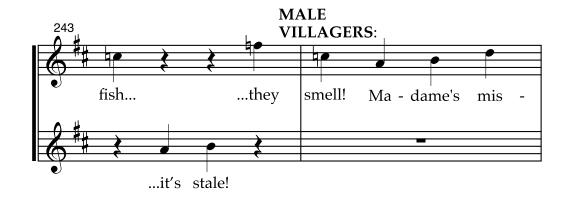
Bon - jour!

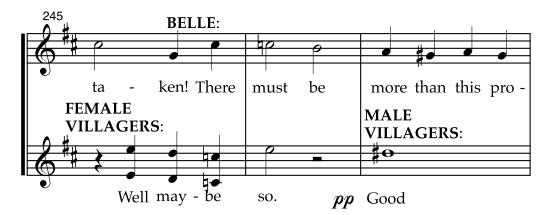


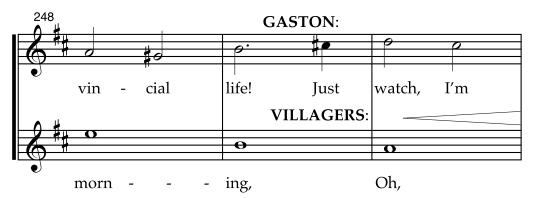


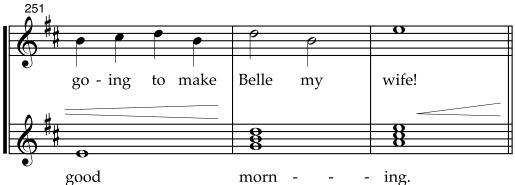




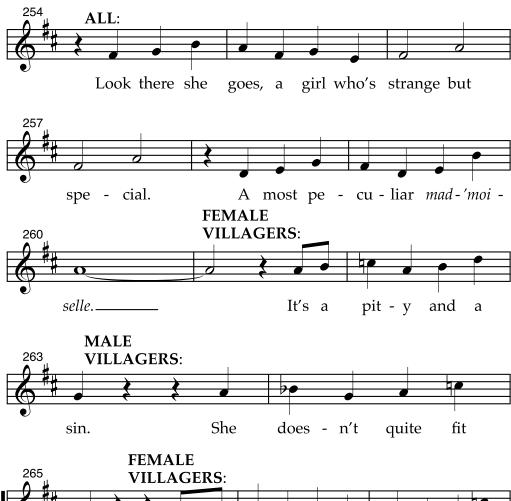


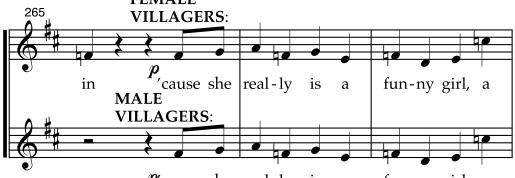




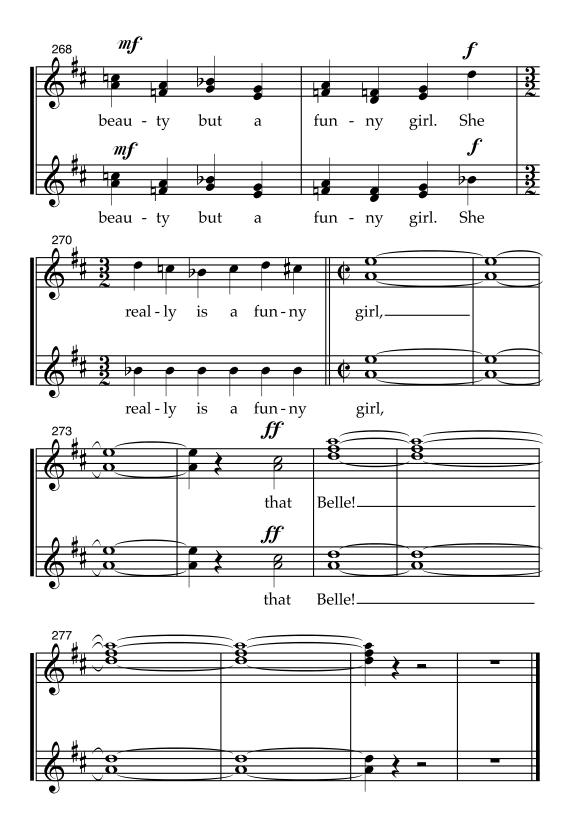


ing. morn





 $\boldsymbol{p}$  cause she real-ly is a fun-ny girl, a



(Feeling the VILLAGERS' eyes on her, BELLE whirls around. They go back to their activities then exit. **#4 BELLE – PLAYOFF**. BELLE heads for home. GASTON runs in front of her and strikes a pose.)