

BABETTE: A saucy, enchanted feather-duster, and the object of Lumiere's affections.

Soprano: C - High C.

Sing #13 "Human Again" measures 20-52.

Read page 52 & 53 begin at "Lumiere. . . oh Lumiere . . ."

#13 measures 20 - 52

ritard 17-19 3 20 (LUMIERE)
I'll be

Charming, gently $\text{♩} = 54$
21 22 23 24 25
cook - ing a - gain Be good look - ing a - gain With a ma - de - moi -

26 27 28 29 30 31
selle on each arm When I'm hu - man a - gain, on - ly hu - man a - gain

pochiss. accel.
32 33 34 35 36
Poised and pol - ished and gleam - ing with charm I'll be

Gathering momentum $\text{♩} = 62$
37 38 39 40 (MRS. POTTS)
court - ing a - gain chic and sport - ing a - gain Which should

pochiss. accel. poco a poco
41 42 43 44 (CHIP) 45
cause sev - 'ral hus - bands a - larm I'll hop down off this

(LUMIERE) 46 47 48 (CHIP) 49
shelf And tout d' suite be my - self I can't wait to be

(BABETTE
WARDROBE
MRS. POTTS)
50 51 52 53 54
hu - man a - gain When we're

(Continue)

BABETTE: Lumiere . . . oh Lumiere!

LUMIERE: Ah, Babette. Come to me my little fluff. (He takes her hand and kisses it, but gets a mouth full of feathers.) Agh . Agh . . ahchoo!

BABETTE: It's my hands, isn't it? You do not love me anymore! (sobbing)
Oh this horrible spell . . . (sneezes)

LUMIERE: Ah, Cherie . . . you cut me to the wick! Do you think a little thing like that would change my feeling for you? Now you really . . . (lasciviously) . . . Tickle my fancy!

BABETTE: Oh no.

LUMIERE: Oh yes.

BABETTE: Oh no.

LUMIERE: Oh yes!

BABETTE: Oh no . . . no . . . no! I've been burnt by you before!