

**BELLE:** A vibrant, intelligent young beauty who wants more out of the life than an ordinary existence. Mezzo-Soprano: Low A - High F.

*Sing: #6 "Belle Reprise" measures 5-42, also #2 "Belle" measures 127-155*

Read pages 69, 70 and 72 skip all singing parts.

Belle

# 1 measures 5 - 42

5 "Ma - dame Gas - ton!" Can't you just see it?

6 7 8

9 "Ma - dame Gas - ton!" His "lit - tle wife."

10 11 12

13 No, sir. Not me! I guar - an - tee it! I

14 15 16

17 want much more than this pro - vin - cial life.

18 19 20

21-23 3 24 *allarg.* 25-28 4

**Grandly but still moving**

29 I want ad - ven - ture in the great wide some - where!

30 31 32

33 I want it more than I can tell! *ritard* And for

34 35 36

37 once it might be grand to have some - one un - der -

38 39

40 stand. *ritard* I want so much more than they've got planned.

41 42

Continued

Also #2 Measures 127 – 155

127 (BELLE) 128 129 130 131  
Oh, \_\_\_\_\_ is - n't this a - maz -

132 133 134 135 136  
ing? \_\_\_\_\_ It's my fav - 'rite part be -

137 138 139 140 141 142  
cause \_\_\_\_\_ you'll see. \_\_\_\_\_

143 144 145 146 147  
Here's \_\_\_\_\_ where she meets Prince Charm -

148 149 150 151 152  
ing. \_\_\_\_\_ but she won't dis - cov - er that it's

**L'istesso-In 2**

153 154 155 156 157 158  
him 'til chap - ter three. \_\_\_\_\_

(Cut to into hallway leading to library. BEAST and BELLE are alone.)

BEAST: Belle, there's something I want to show you. (Begins to open the door, then stops.)

But first, you have to close your eyes. (She looks at him questioningly.)

It's a surprise. (BELLE closes her eyes, and BEAST waves his hand in front of her. Then he opens the door. He leads her in.)

BELLE: (Just as she enters the room) Can I open them?

BEAST: No, no. Not yet. Wait here. (BEAST walks away to draw back the curtains. He does, and brilliant sunlight spills into the room.

BELLE flinches reflexively as the light hits her face.)

BELLE: Now can I open them?  
BEAST: All right. Now. (BELLE opens her eyes and the camera pulls back to reveal the gigantic library filled with books.)  
BELLE: I can't believe it. I've never seen so many books in all my life!  
BEAST: You--you like it?  
BELLE: It's wonderful.  
BEAST: Then it's yours.

BELLE: 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.  
BEAST: (He pushes it back to her.) That's all right.  
BELLE: (She pushes it back to him.) No, really . . . you read it.  
BEAST: No . . . you (He pushes it back to her.)  
BELLE: No .. you. (She pushes it back to him.)  
BEAST: (Finally in frustration, he confesses.) No! I can't!  
BELLE: He never learned to read?  
BEAST: Only a little, and long ago. (HE goes to leave.)  
BELLE: Well, it just so happens, this is the perfect book to read aloud. Come here, sit by me.  
(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 could not pull it out. Then, for the third time, Arthur drew forth the sword. . .

BEAST: (Excited.) So that must mean that he is the King!  
BELLE: Wait and see. (The Beast shakes his head with wonder.)  
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. . .  
(Correcting himself.)  
. . . what I am. (Belle looks at him. He's touched her heart.)

BELLE: We have something in common you know.  
BEAST: What?  
BELLE: In the town where I come from, people think that I'm odd.  
BEAST: You?  
BELLE: So I know how it feels to be . . . different. And I know how lonely that can be.