

MONSIEUR D'ARQUE: The creepy, scheming proprietor of the local insane asylum, the Maison des Lunes. Tenor: D – High A.  
 Sing #14 “Maison Des Lunes” all parts starting at 56-87.  
 Read page 87 & 88 start at “Good Afternoon.”

#14 measures 56 - 88

*poco ritard* (GASTON)  
 Lunes? I don't

*a tempo, Easy 2*  
 take this girl for grant-ed There's no path I have -n't hewn to her

*accel. poco a poco*  
 heart; no seed un - plant - ed No flow - ers un - strewn But .

(LEFOU)  
 quite a - maz - ing to re - late, she does - 'nt want me for her mate Which

*Slower*  
 for - ces him to con - tem - plate The Mai - son Des Lunes

*f mp a tempo* (BOTH)  
 I don't wish to seem a tad ob - tuse But

*poco meno mosso* (D'ARQUE)  
 I don't see how I can be of use For

*rit. poco a poco*  
 I lock peo - ple up, I'm not a "Lone - ly Heart's Club" I'm a

(LEFOU) (GASTON)  
 cold, cold fish I've a nas - ty vi - cious streak Please speak! It's Belle's

(Continue)

MONSIEUR D'ARQUE: Good afternoon.

BELLE: Monsieur D'Arque!

MONSIEUR D'ARQUE: I've come to collect your father.

BELLE: What?

MONSIEUR D'ARQUE: Don't worry, we'll take good care of him.

BELLE: My father's not crazy!

LEFOU: He was raving like a lunatic. We all heard him.

(To the crowd.) Didn't we? (They murmur their agreement.)

MONSIEUR D'ARQUE: All right . . . come along quietly, now.

BELLE: You can't do this!

MONSIEUR D'ARQUE: Tell me Maurice . . . when did you first start having these delusions?