

MRS. POTTS: A warm-hearted, maternal enchanted teapot.

Mezzo-Soprano: Low F sharp – High G.

Sing #15 “Beauty and the Beast” measures 30-48.

Read page 54 & 55 start at “I like this girl. . . .”

#15 measures 30-48

Tale as old as time      Tune as old as song

Bit - ter sweet and strange Find - ing you can change Learn - ing you were wrong

Cer - tain as the sun      Ris - ing in the

east Tale as old as time      Song as old as rhyme      Beau - ty and the

Beast      Tale as old as time      Song as old as rhyme      Beau - ty and the

Beast.

(Mrs. Potts and Cogsworth enter.)

MRS. POTTS: I like this girl, I like her spunk.

COGSWORTH: Well, if you ask me, she was just being stubborn. After all, he did say “please”

MRS. POTTS: I think that may be the first time I’ve ever heard him use that word.

COGSWORTH: I believe you are right.

MRS. POTTS: You see! She’s already starting to have a good influence on him. (Belle approaches.)

Oh there you are dearie. Glad to see you out and about.

COGSWORTH: I am Cogsworth, head of the household.

(Lumiere comes running in.)

LUMIERE: Cogsworth! The girl! She’s gone! I swear my eyes never left the . .

. Enchantee, mademoiselle. (He kisses her hand.)  
COGSWORTH: This is Lumiere . . . Stop it! Stop that!  
(To Belle) If there is anything I can do to make your stay more  
comfortable. Anything . . . anything at all!  
BELLE: I'm a little hungry.  
COGSWORTH: Except that.  
MRS. POTTS: Cogsworth!  
COGSWORTH: Well you heard what the Master said.  
MRS. POTTS: Oh pish tosh! I'm not about to let the poor child go hungry!