

## #2a - Belle Playoff

Orchestra

Hello...Belle.

GASTON

Gaston and  
Belle

Bonjour, Gaston.

BELLE

*(She keeps going, but he moves over to block her way.)*

Excuse me.

*(She goes around him. He snatches the book out of her hand.)*

Gaston. May I have my book, please?

GASTON

*(flicking through it)*

How can you read this? There's no pictures.

BELLE

Well some people use their imagination!

GASTON

Belle, it's about time you got your head out of these books and paid attention to more important things.

*(He strikes a handsome pose.)*

LEFOU

Hint...hint.

BELLE

Like you?

GASTON

Exactly! The whole town's talking about it. It's not right for a woman to read. Soon she starts getting ideas and...thinking!

BELLE

Gaston, you are positively primeval!

GASTON

Why, thank you, Belle. Whaddya say you and me take a walk over to the tavern and take a look my trophies?

BELLE

What do you say...we don't?

GASTON

Come on Belle, I think I know how you feel about me.

BELLE

You can't even imagine.

*(He grabs her again. She pulls his hands away.)*

Gaston, please! I have to get inside to help my father.

*(She turns around and heads for her cottage.)*

LEFOU

That crazy old fool. He needs all the help he can get!

*(Gaston and Lefou laugh heartily.)*

BELLE

Don't talk about my father that way!

*(Gaston THUNKS Lefou on the head.)*

GASTON

Yeah! Don't talk about her father that way!

BELLE *End*

My father's not crazy! He's a genius!

#2b - Maurice's Entrance

Orchestra

*(There's a cacophony of toots, bells and whistles as Belle's slightly addled genius inventor father, Maurice, brings his colorful invention onstage. He waves merrily... and BOOM! Part of the invention blows up.)*

(BELLE)

*(Alarmed)*

Papa!

GASTON

Some genius!

LEFOU

What's a genius?

*(Gaston THUNKS him again.)*

GASTON

*(He puts Lefou out of earshot of Belle and Maurice.)*

Now Lefou, I want you to go out into the woods and bring me back the biggest, healthiest deer you can find.

LEFOU

Not the woods! Anything but the woods! You know I hate the woods.