

BELLE - GASTON - LEFOU

BEAUTY AND THE BEAST

- 9

#2a - Belle Playoff

Orchestra

GASTON

Hello...Belle.

BELLE

Bonjour, Gaston.

(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

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.

BIG/LF
3

GASTON

Just get me a deer for my wedding feast!

LEFOU

But I hate the woods! It's dark and spooky, and there's bugs and spiders!

(Gaston picks Lefou up and they exit.)

BELLE

Papa, are you all right?

MAURICE

I'm fine. But I can't for the life of me figure out why that happened! If that isn't the stubbornest piece of...

(He kicks it.)

OW!

BELLE

Papa...!

MAURICE

I'm about ready to give up on this hunk of junk!

BELLE

Oh, you always say that.

MAURICE

I mean it this time! I'll never get this bone-headed contraption to work!

BELLE

Yes, you will. And you'll win first prize at the Faire tomorrow.

MAURICE

(sulking)

Hmmph!

BELLE

And become a world famous inventor.

MAURICE

You really think so?

BELLE

You know I do. I always have.

MAURICE

Well, we'd better get cracking. This thing's not going to fix itself. Now let me see, where did I put that dog-legged clencher?

BELLE

Papa.

fra