

Villagers - Opening Song – “Belle”

Belle: Little town, it's a quiet village, Everyday, like the one before, Little town, full of little people, waking up to say...

solo: Bon-jour! **solo:** Bon-jour! **solo:** Bon-jour! **solo:** Bon-jour! **solo:** Bon-jour!

Belle: There goes the baker with his tray like always, the same old bread and rolls to sell. Every morning just the same, since the morning that we came to this poor provincial town

Baker: Good morning Belle! (dialogue) ...That's nice, Marie, the baguettes, hurry up!

solo: Look there she goes that girl is strange no question. Dazed and distracted can't you tell?

solo: Never part of any crowd, cause her head's up on some cloud

villagers: no denying she's a funny girl, that Belle.

solo: Bon-jour! **solo:** good day! **solo:** how is your family?

solo: Bon-jour! **solo:** good day! **solo:** how is your wife?

solo: I need 6 eggs

solo: That's too expense!

Belle: There must be more than this provincial life (dialogue with book seller)

Villagers: Look there she goes that girl is so peculiar I wonder if she's feeling well

Girls: with a dreamy far off look

Boys: and her nose stuck in a book

All: what a puzzle to the rest of us is Belle!

Belle: Oh isn't this amazing, it's my favorite part because, you'll see. Here's where she meets Prince Charming, but she won't discover that it's him till chapter three.

solo: Now it's no wonder that her name means beauty, her looks have got no parallel

solo: But behind that fair façade, I'm afraid she's rather odd

solo: she's nothing like the rest of us

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villagers: yes, different from the rest of us is Belle.

Gaston: Right from the moment when I met her, saw her, I said she’s gorgeous and I fell. Here in town there’s only she, who is beautiful as me. So I’m making plans to woo and marry Belle.

Silly girls: Look there, he goes, isn’t he dreamy – Monsieur Gaston, oh he’s so cute! Be still, my heart, I’m hardly breathing, he’s such a tall, dark strong and handsome brute!

Solo: bon jour! **Gaston:** Pardon **Belle:** Good day **solo:** mais oui

solo: you call this bacon / **solo:** what lovely grapes!

Solo: some cheese **Solo:** ten yards **Solo:** one pound

Gaston: ‘scuse me **Solo:** I’ll get a knife **Gaston:** Please let me through

Solo: this bread.....is stale / **solo:** those fish.....they smell

Boys: Madame’s mistaken

Girls: well maybe so, good morning, oh good morning

(**Belle:** There must be more than this provincial life / **Gaston:** What’s more, I’m going to make Belle my wife)

All: Look, there she goes a girl who’s strange but special, a most peculiar mademoiselle. It’s a pity and a sin. She doesn’t quite fit in. ‘cause she really is a funny girl, a beauty but a funny girl, she really is a funny girl, that Belle.

Belle Reprise – Silly Girls and Belle only

Silly Girls: Madame, Gaston, can’t you just see it! Madame Gaston, his little wife

Solo: No sir, not her **Solo:** I guarantee it! **Solo:** She wants much more than this provincial life!

Belle: I want adventure in the great wide somewhere, I want it more than I can tell. And for once it might be grand to have someone understand. I want so much more than they’ve got planned.