

(BELLE)

MY HEART'S FAR AWAY
 HOME IS TOO
 WHAT I'D GIVE TO RETURN
 TO THE LIFE THAT I KNEW LATELY
 AND TO THINK I COMPLAINED OF THE
 PROVINCIAL TOWN

IS HOME?

AM I HERE FOR A DAY OR FOREVER?

SHUT AWAY

FROM THE WORLD UNTIL WHO KNOWS WHEN

OH BUT THEN

AS MY LIFE HAS BEEN ALTERED ONCE

IT CAN CHANGE AGAIN

BUILD HIGHER WALLS AROUND ME

CHANGE EVERY LOCK AND KEY

NOTHING LASTS

NOTHING TAKES ALL OF ME

MY HEART'S FAR FAR AWAY

HOME AND FREE

(The song ends...and there's a brisk knock at the door.)

BELLE

Who is it?

MRS. POTTS

Mrs. Potts, dear. I thought you might like some tea.

BELLE

Come in.

(Mrs. Potts toddles in)

MRS. POTTS

Nothing like a nice warm cup of tea to make the world seem a bit brighter.

BELLE

But...you're...you're...!

MRS. POTTS

(firmly)

Mrs. Potts, dear. Very pleased to make your acquaintance.

(Belle is so stunned she backs up into a wardrobe behind her.)

WARDROBE

Careful, darling!

(Belle turns around to see MADAME DE LA GRAND BOUCHE, a grand, larger-than-life wardrobe. Belle gasps.)

BELLE

Wh...who are you?

WARDROBE

Madame de la Grand Bouche. Perhaps you've heard of me?

BELLE

Sorry.

WARDROBE

You see! They've forgotten all about me. One can be and I quote, "The toast of Europe. The brightest star ever to grace the stage," but fall under one little spell --

MRS. POTTS

Sssssh!

BELLE

Wait. This is impossible!

WARDROBE

I know it is...but here we are! Well now, what shall we dress you in for dinner?

(She lifts up Belle's sleeve)

This is nice. But how would you like to borrow one of my gowns? Let's see what I've got in my drawers...

(She opens her drawers and pulls out bloomers. She reaches in again and takes out a gown.)

Ah, here we are. I wore this the night I performed at the Royal Opera. The King himself was there! Of course, I wouldn't have a prayer of fitting into it now. Take it!

BELLE

That's very kind of you. But I'm not going to dinner.

WARDROBE

Don't be silly. Of course, you are. You heard what the Master said.

BELLE

(adamant)

He may be your master...but he's not mine!

(a beat)

I'm sorry. This is just happening so fast.

(Mrs. Potts and Wardrobe look at one another, feeling badly for her. They approach...gently.)

#7a - Is This Home - Tag

Mrs Potts

MRS. POTTS

That was a very brave thing you did, my dear.

WARDROBE

We all think so.

BELLE

I'm going to miss my papa so much!

MRS. POTTS

Cheer up, child. I know things may seem bleak right now, but you mustn't despair. We're here to see you through.

THAT WE'LL BE FRIENDS
THOUGH I DON'T KNOW
IF ANYONE CAN MAKE THE MOST OF LIVING HERE

IT'S YOU
AND WHO KNOWS
YOU
HOME HERE TOO

SCENE SIX: THE TAVERN

(Gaston's admirers look on as Belle approaches.)

#8

LeFou, Gaston, Silly Girls, Men

Who does she think she's that girl has tangled with the wrong man!

LEFOU

Darn right!

No-one says no to Gaston! Rejected! Rejected! Publicly humiliated! It's more than I can bear.

LEFOU

More!

What for? Nothing helps. I'm distressed.

LEFOU

Who, you? Never! Gaston, you've got to pull yourself together.