

(A large duck drops onstage, missing the bag entirely. He quickly picks it up, drops it into the bag as Gaston enters. He carries a large smoking gun. Gaston is a very handsome, rude, narcissistic, egomaniacal hunter who is willing to go to any lengths to get what he wants. Lefou is his dim-witted hanger-on.)

LEFOU

You didn't miss a shot, Gaston. You're the greatest hunter in the whole world!

GASTON

I know.

LEFOU

No beast alive stands a chance against you! And no girl for that matter.

GASTON

It's true, Lefou. And I've got my sights set on that one.

LEFOU

The inventor's daughter?

GASTON

She's the one. The lucky girl I'm going to marry.

LEFOU

But, she's...

GASTON

The most beautiful girl in town.

LEFOU

I know, but...

GASTON

That makes her the best.

(He grabs Lefou in a beefy hand and pulls him up nose-to-nose.)

And don't I deserve the best?

LEFOU

Well, of course you do!

(Gaston drops Lefou and sings.)

~~**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~~