COGSWORTH

Fine. Glass of water, crust of bread and then-

LUMIERE

Cogsworth! She's not a prisoner, she's our guest! We must make her feel welcome here!

COGSWORTH

All right, dinner. But keep it down! If the Master finds out, it'll be our necks!

LUMIERE

Of course... of course! But what is dinner without a little music?

COGSWORTH

Music?

(#16 BE OUR GUEST.)

LUMIERE

Ma chère mademoiselle, it is with deepest pride and greatest pleasure that we welcome you tonight. And now we invite you to relax. Let us pull up a chair as the dining room proudly presents... your dinner!

Be Our Guest





















