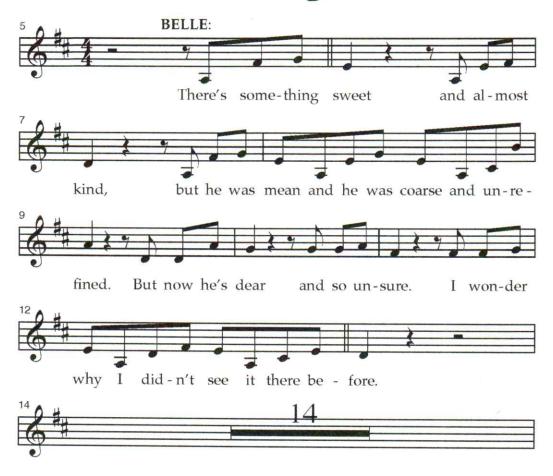
Something There

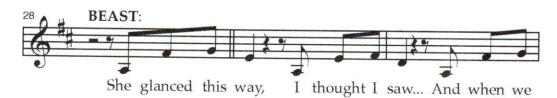


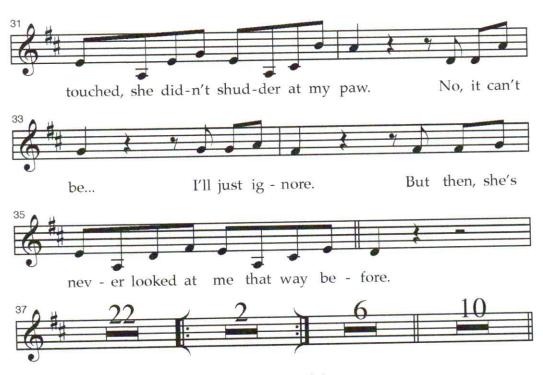
(LUMIERE points to the chair. Taking the prompt, the BEAST lifts the chair and BELLE crosses to it. He clumsily slides the chair beneath her and she falls into it. The BEAST crosses to his chair and perches, unable to sit. MRS. POTTS returns with two bowls of soup. BELLE raises her bowl... the BEAST follows suit.)

CHIP: Cheers!

(BELLE and the BEAST drink their soup.)

MRS. POTTS: (to BELLE) Come along, dearie. Let's get you cleaned up. (MRS. POTTS leads BELLE off. BELLE looks back and indicates that the BEAST should wipe his mouth. He does so.)





(COGSWORTH and LUMIERE approach.)

BEAST: When she smiles at me... I get all choked up. My heart

starts pounding and I can't breathe!

COGSWORTH: Good! BEAST: That's good? LUMIERE: Excellent!

BEAST: I've never felt this way about anyone. (impulsively) I want to

give her something... but what?

LUMIERE: It has to be something special. Something that sparks

her interest...

(LUMIERE whispers into the BEAST's ear. BELLE comes back cleaned up, with a bright bow in her hair.)

COGSWORTH: Look who's back!

LUMIERE: (under his breath to the BEAST) Say something about her hair.

BEAST: (confused) It's brown? LUMIERE: A compliment!

BEAST: Oh. (to BELLE) What a... nice bow.

BELLE: Thank you!

(The BEAST looks at LUMIERE and COGSWORTH: "How'd I do?"

They nod and make "go on" motions...)

BEAST: Uh... Belle... I uh... have something to show you.

But first you have to close your eyes. It's a surprise.

(BELLE closes her eyes. The BEAST leads BELLE through the halls of the castle.)

BELLE: Can I open them? **BEAST:** All right... now!

(A beautiful library with stacks and stacks of books is revealed.

BELLE opens her eyes and gasps with wonder.)

BELLE: I can't believe it! I've never seen so many books in my whole life!

BEAST: You... like it? BELLE: It's wonderful! BEAST: Then... it's yours!

(BELLE runs giddily to look at the books.)



BELLE: (Showing a book to the BEAST.) This is one of my favorites. King Arthur. Have you ever read it? BEAST: No! (pushes the book back, then confesses) I can't...

BELLE: You never learned to read?

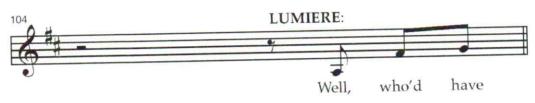
BEAST: Only a little... and long ago. BELLE: Well, it just so happens, this is the perfect book to read aloud.

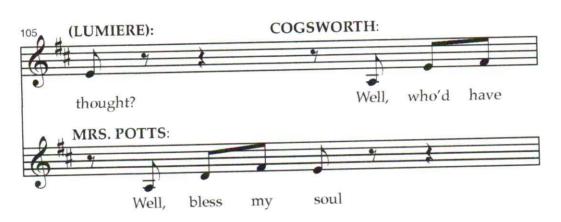
Come here, sit by me.

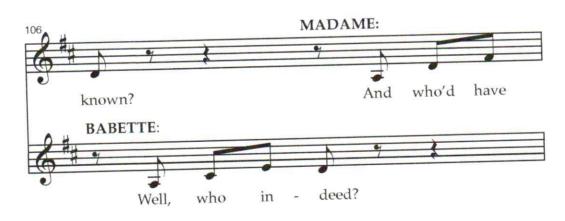
(The BEAST and BELLE sit down to read. LUMIERE, COGSWORTH,

MRS. POTTS, CHIP, BABETTE and

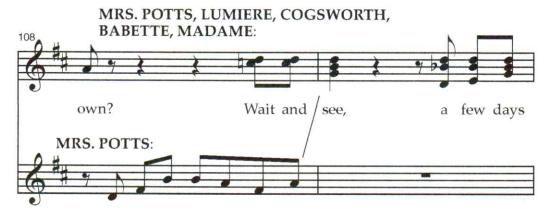
MADAME DE LA GRANDE BOUCHE enter.)











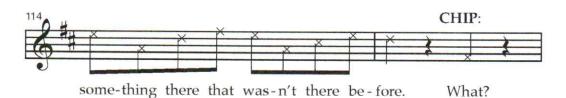
It's so pe-cul-iar. Wait and

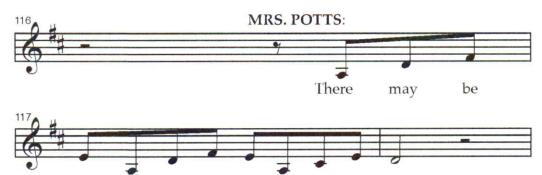
(MRS. POTTS, LUMIERE, COGSWORTH, BABETTE, MADAME):



more. There may be some-thing there that was-n't there be-







some-thing there that was-n't there be-fore.

CHIP

What's there, Mama?

MRS. POTTS

Shh. I'll tell you when you're older.

(The SERVANTS exit, leaving BELLE and the BEAST alone.)

BELLE

(reading)

"Then, for the third time, Arthur drew forth the sword..."

BEAST

(excited)

So that must mean that he's the king!

BELLE

Wait and see.

BEAST

(shakes his head with wonder)

I never knew books could do that.

BELLE

Do what?

BEAST

Take me away from this place and make me forget... for a little while.

BELLE

Forget?