

LUMIERE

With books!

(COGSWORTH and LUMIERE draw BELLE away from the west wing.)

COGSWORTH

Oh yes! Scads of books! Mountains of books!

LUMIERE

Books with pictures! Books with words!

COGSWORTH

More words than you could ever be able to read in a lifetime!

(COGSWORTH and LUMIERE toddle off.)

#11A – Belle in the West Wing

Orchestra

(BELLE turns and sneaks into the west wing. The rose catches her eye and she moves closer, awestruck. She reaches out... The BEAST enters.)

BEAST

Don't touch that!

BELLE

I'm sorry!

(BELLE fearfully backs away. As the BEAST sees that the rose is unharmed, his fear begins to abate, but fury rises up in its place. He slowly advances on BELLE... eyes burning with rage.)

BEAST

What are you doing here?

BELLE

I—

BEAST

I told you never to come here!

BELLE

I know but—

BEAST

Do you realize what you could have done? Get out!

BELLE

No—

BEAST

You have no right! No right!

(As BELLE tries to run out, the BEAST grabs her arm. She falls backward.)

Oh... no...

BELLE

Don't touch me!

BEAST

No, I—

BELLE

Promise or no promise, I won't stay here!

(BELLE runs out. The BEAST is left alone with his remorse.)

BEAST

I'm sorry! I'm sorry! I didn't mean to frighten you. I didn't mean to hurt you. You don't understand.

#12 — *If I Can't Love Her*

Beas

(BEAST)

There's so little left of me... So little left...

AND IN MY TWISTED FACE
THERE'S NOT THE SLIGHTEST TRACE
OF ANYTHING THAT EVEN HINTS AT KINDNESS
AND FROM MY TORTURED SHAPE
NO COMFORT, NO ESCAPE
I SEE, BUT DEEP WITHIN IS UTTER BLINDNESS
HOPELESS, AS MY DREAM DIES
AS THE TIME FLIES...
LOVE, A LOST ILLUSION
HELPLESS, UNFORGIVEN
COLD AND DRIVEN
TO THIS SAD CONCLUSION...

NO BEAUTY COULD MOVE ME
NO GOODNESS IMPROVE ME
NO POWER ON EARTH, IF I CAN'T LOVE HER
NO PASSION COULD REACH ME
NO LESSON COULD TEACH ME
HOW I COULD HAVE LOVED HER