

#6

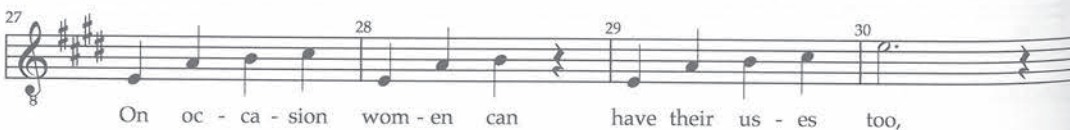
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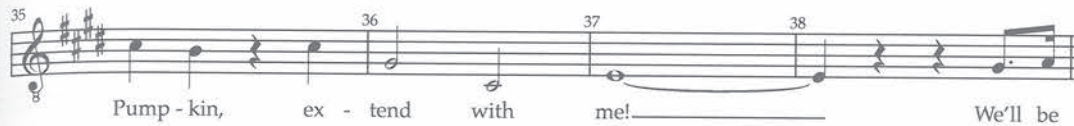
Cue: GASTON: You know, Belle, this is the day your dreams come true!

BELLE: What could you possibly know about my dreams, Gaston?

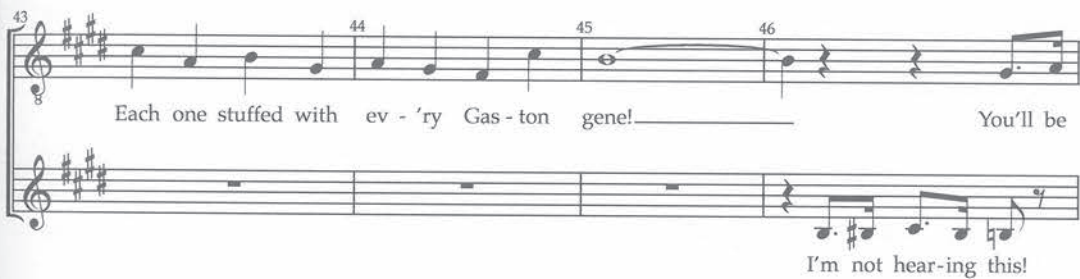
GASTON: Plenty!

Brisk March ♩ = 168





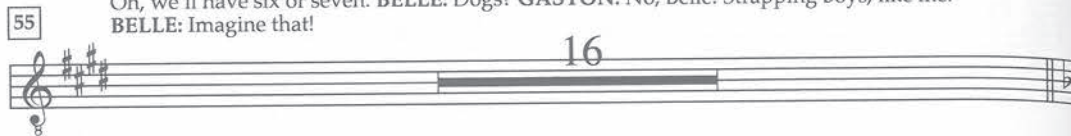
39 (GASTON):



(GASTON):



GASTON: Picture this: A rustic hunting lodge. My latest kill roasting on the fire.
My little wife, massaging my feet, while the little ones play on the floor with the dogs.
Oh, we'll have six or seven. BELLE: Dogs? GASTON: No, Belle! Strapping boys, like me!
BELLE: Imagine that!



GASTON: So, Belle, what'll it be?
Is it "yes" or is it "ohhh, yes"?
BELLE: I just don't deserve you.
GASTON: Who does?

