

Juniors - Beauty and the beast

Shelley: Gabrielle, the village gossip/Cogsworth, the clock

Ariadne: Claude, the jolly baker/ Lumiere, the candlestick

Sophia: Antoinette, the restaurant owner/Madame, the wardrobe

Charlotte: Bernadette, The restaurant owner/Babette, the feather duster

Adi: Cyril, the grumpy grocer/Chip, the cup

Essie: Fleur, The local teenager/Mrs Potts, the teapot

GABRIELLE: Welcome, one and all to our little town.

The prettiest little town around.

Our town has so many stories to tell.

Including the tale of the beast and beautiful belle.

Pssst.... Pssst!! Village gossip!

Villagers gather round

I heard that Belle is up to strange tricks again!

FLEUR: I saw her, picking daffodils on the green...singing to herself! Out loud!

CLAUDE: She's an odd girl if you ask me, that Belle, always with her head in a book.

CYRIL: Oh yes! Head in the clouds alright! She's a beautiful girl but very odd!

ANTOINETTE: Last week she came into our restaurant all alone...

BERNADETTE: ...sat there drinking one cup of tea ever so slowly...

ANTOINETTE: ...by the time she finished it was stone cold!

BERNADETTE: She was so busy reading she didn't even notice!

ANTOINETTE: I had to remind her twice to pay the bill!

BERNADETTE: She had to remind her twice to pay the bill!

Villagers react with disapproval

GABRIELLE: Well, yesterday she almost crashed straight into me in the street, didn't even see me coming, she was so busy with her nose in a copy of 'pride and prejudice'.

CYRIL: Pride and prejudice?! Sounds like a book of sins if you ask me! Very dangerous, all this reading!

CLAUDE: That's nothing! Last Tuesday, the girl came into my bakery, bought half a loaf of my finest multigrain, and proceeded to feed it to the pigeons!

FLEUR: Disgusting! What a waste! Disturbing the peace of our little town like that? That Belle truly is the strangest girl I have ever met!

FLEUR:

Little town, it's a quiet village

Every day like the one before

Little town, full of little people

Waking up to say...

ALL: Bonjour! Bonjour! Bonjour! Bonjour! Bonjour! Bonjour

ANTOINETTE:

There goes the baker with his tray like always

The same old bread and rolls to sell

Every morning just the same

Since the morning that we came

To this poor, provincial town

Good Morning, Belle!

BERNADETTE: Look there she goes, that girl is strange, no question

Dazed and distracted, can't you tell?

Never part of any crowd

'Cause her head's up on some cloud

No denying she's a funny girl that Belle

ALL:

Bonjour! Good day! How is your family?

Bonjour! Good day! How is your wife?

I need six eggs! That's too expensive!

There's nothing more than this provincial life!

CLAUDE:

Look there she goes, the girl is so peculiar

I wonder if she's feeling well

With a dreamy, far-off look

And her nose stuck in a book

What a puzzle to the rest of us is Belle

CYRIL:

Now it's no wonder that her name means 'Beauty'

Her looks have got no parallel

But behind that fair facade

I'm afraid she's rather odd

Very different from the rest of us is Belle

GABRIELLE:

Look there she goes

That girl is strange but special

A most peculiar mademoiselle

It's a pity and a sin

She doesn't quite fit in

'Cause she really is a funny girl

ALL:

She really is a funny girl

That Belle!

CLAUDE: Belle wasn't the only odd ball around these parts. The story goes... Once upon a time there lived a prince. The prince met an evil witch, who cast a spell on him.

ANTOINETTE : The prince had been transformed into a beast! His Anger grew, but only true love could set him free. One day Belle was walking in the castle grounds when she was captured by the angry beast and locked away in his castle.

BERNADETTE: Alone inside the castle she noticed something very strange...the furniture was magical! All the servants in his castle had been transformed into talking objects.

Everyone morphs into furniture characters

MRS POTTS: Mrs Potts. Nice to meet you. Would anybody like a cup of tea?

CHIP: Hi! I'm Chip! I'd love some tea please!

Mrs Potts pours tea into Chip

MADAME: My name is Madame. Enchente! I am full of surprises!

LUMIERE: Lumiere's the name, and I can light your way!

COGSWORTH: I'm Cogsworth. If you need the time, just let me know.

BABETTE: My name is Babette. I keep this place spotless!

MRS POTTS: Now everybody, settle down, settle down! As you know, we have a visitor in the Castle. A girl by the name of Belle.

CHIP: A visitor!?! How exciting! We've never had one of those before!

BABETTE: Who is she?

MADAME: Where did she come from?

COGSWORTH: Why would she come to visit this dusty old castle?

BABETTE: Dusty?! Excuse me!?

The furniture start talking over each other. Lumiere claps his hands for attention

LUMIERE: Now, now! It doesn't matter where she's come from. It matters that she feels welcome here.

MRS POTTS: Exactly. And it is our job to make her feel welcome.

CHIP: But how do we do that?

MRS POTTS: Well... erm... I suppose we could start with a nice cup of tea?

LUMIERE: I suggest we create a spectacle! Something of a welcome parade! We will hang lights from the ceiling to create a welcoming atmosphere.

COGSWORTH: Yes, yes! Fantastic! And I'll create some music. With a tick tock tick tock and a chime to strike twelve! The place will come alive!

MADAME: And I'll provide the costume! Sequins and sparkle for everyone! Belle can wear my finest silk gown!

BABETTE: I'll cook the dinner. Soup to start, followed by a roast with all the trimmings and my famous chocolate cake!

CHIP: Amazing! This is so exciting! Lets get started before our guest arrives.

ALL

Be our guest! Be our guest!

Put our service to the test

Tie your napkin 'round your neck, cherie

And we'll provide the rest

Soup du jour

Hot hors d'œuvres

Why, we only live to serve

Try the gray stuff, it's delicious

Don't believe me? Ask the dishes

They can sing, they can dance

After all, Miss, this is France

And a dinner here is never second best

Go on, unfold your menu

Take a glance, and then you'll be our guest

Oui, our guest, be our guest

Be our guest! Be our guest!

Our command is your request

It's been years since we've had anybody here and we're obsessed

With your meal, with your ease

Yes, indeed, we aim to please

While the candlelight's still glowing

Let us help you, we'll keep going

Course by course, one by one

'Til you shout, "Enough! I'm done!"

Then we'll sing you off to sleep as you digest

Tonight you'll prop your feet up

But for now, let's eat up

Be our guest!

Be our guest!

Be our guest!

Please, be our guest!

CHIP: Belle made friends with everyone in the castle. She taught the beast to read and was kind to him. The beast saw how kind Belle was, and his anger began to fade away. Belle and the Beast had found true love. And true love means one thing... the spell would be broken. And we would all be...

ALL: Human again!

HUMAN AGAIN DANCE

MRS POTTS: The spell was broken! The beast had turned back into a prince and the couple were happy and free. True love had saved them both. They were married and lived happily ever after.

ALL:

Tale as old as time

True as it can be

Barely even friends

Then somebody bends

Unexpectedly

Just a little change

Small to say the least

Both a little scared

Neither one prepared

Beauty and the beast

Ever just the same
Ever a surprise
Ever as before and ever just as sure as the sun will rise

Tale as old as time
True as it can be
Barely even friends
Then somebody bends
Unexpectedly

Just a little change
Small to say the least
Both a little scared
Neither one prepared

Beauty and the beast

Tale as old as time
Song as old as rhyme
Beauty and the beast