

*Mrs. Potts***(MRS. POTTS)**

TALE AS OLD AS TIME  
 SONG AS OLD AS RHYME  
 BEAUTY AND THE BEAST

Off to the cupboard with you now, Chip. It's past your bedtime. Goodnight, luv.

*(Mrs. Potts and Chip exit. Belle and the Beast on a bench.)*

**BEAST**

Thank you for asking me to dinner.

**BELLE**

Dinner was wonderful.

**BEAST**

Belle, I...

**BELLE**

Yes?

**BEAST**

Belle, are you happy here?

**BELLE**

Oh, yes...everyone's so kind. Mrs. Potts, Lumiere...

**BEAST**

With me?

**BELLE**

Yes.

*(There's a long uncomfortable pause. Cogsworth and Lumiere enter.)*

#15a - *Beast Lets Belle Go**Orchestra***BEAST**

I must speak from...

**LUMIERE AND COGSWORTH**

...the heart!

**BEAST**

Is something wrong?

**BELLE**

I was just thinking about my father. I miss him so much. I wish I could see him again.

**BEAST**

There is a way. This Mirror will show you anything...anything you wish to see.

**BELLE**

I'd like to see my father, please.

Papa? Oh, no... Papa! Something's wrong! He's in the woods! I think he's lost...

I should...I should...

**BEAST**

*(with difficulty)*

Go to him.

**BELLE**

What?

**BEAST**

You should go to him.

**BELLE**

But what about...?

**BEAST**

You're not my prisoner anymore. You haven't been for a long time.

*(She tries to return the Mirror but he pushes it back toward her.)*

Take it with you. So you'll always have a way to look back...and remember me.

*(She takes his hand briefly.)*

**BELLE**

I could never forget you.

*(He holds her hand...almost desperately...as if he's waiting for her to say something more.)*

**BEAST**

Belle, I...

**BELLE**

Yes?

**BEAST**

Go. Go. Go.

*(She turns and runs out. He watches her go.)*

I'll never see her again.

*(Lumiere, Cogsworth and Mrs. Potts enter.)*

**COGSWORTH**

Well, sire, I must say. Everything is going just swimmingly. I knew you had it in you!

I let her go.

You what?

How could you do that?

I had to.

But why?

*(He doesn't answer...)*

=16 - If I Can't Love

After all this time, he's

That's it then! That should

It's not enough. She has

And now it's too late.

*(They exit)*

NO SPELL

NO WORD

NO POINT

NO HOPE

NO DREAM

I FINALLY

IN THIS HO

AND CONI

WAIT FOR