Beauty and the Beast

By Linda Woolverton
NARRATOR:
lived in a shining castle. Although he had everything his heart desired, the prince was spoiled, selfish, and unkind. But then, one winter's night, an old beggar woman came to the castle and offered him a single rose in return for shelter from the bitter cold. Repulsed by her haggard appearance, the prince sneered at the gift and turned the old woman away, but she warned him not to be deceived by appearances, for beauty is found within. And when he dismissed her again, the old woman's ugliness melted away to reveal a beautiful enchantress. The prince tried to apologize, but it was too late, for she had seen that there was no love in his heart, and as punishment, she transformed him into a hideous beast, and placed a powerful spell on the castle, and all who lived there. Ashamed of his monstrous form, the beast concealed himself inside his castle, with a magic mirror as his only window to the outside world. The rose she had offered was truly an enchanted rose, which would bloom until his twenty-first year. If he could learn to love another, and earn her love in return by the time the last petal fell, then the spell would be broken. If not, he would be doomed to remain a beast for all time. As the years passed, he fell into despair, and lost all hope, for who could ever learn to love a beast? (We have seen a progression of stained glass windows illustrating the narration, as well as BEAST shredding his portrait. The camera slowly zooms out from the castle and we see the title. Fade up on the home of BELLE. She exits the front door and begins her walk into town.)

BELLE:

Every day, like the one before
Little town, full of little people
Waking up to say...
BELLE:
The same old bread and rolls to sell
Ev'ry morning just the same
Since the morning that we came
To this poor provincial town...

BAKER:
(BELLE jumps over to the bakery)

BELLE:

BAKER:

BELLE:
story, about

a beanstalk and an ogre and...

BAKER:
Hurry up!!

TOWNSFOLK:
Dazed and distracted, can't you tell?

WOMAN 1:

BARBER:

TOWNSFOLK:
(BELLE jumps on the back of a wagon and rides through town)

DRIVER:

WOMAN 2:
BELLE:
(BELLE enters the bookshop)

BOOKSELLER:

BELLE:
borrowed.

BOOKSELLER:

BELLE:
new?

BOOKSELLER:

BELLE:
borrow...
    this one.

BOOKSELLER:

BELLE:
ladder,
    rolling down it's track) Far off places, daring
    swordfights, magic spells, a prince in disguise!

BOOKSELLER:
much,
    it's yours!

BELLE:
BOOKSELLER:

BELLE:
bookshop)

MEN:

Look there she goes
That girl is so peculiar!
I wonder if she's feeling well!

WOMEN:

MEN:

ALL
What a puzzle to the rest of us is Belle!
(BELLE sits on the edge of a fountain, singing to the sheep and the washing woman in the background, who leaves)

BELLE:

It's my favorite part because, you'll see!
Here's where she meets Prince Charming
But she won't discover that it's him 'til chapter three!