

BELLE

(reading)

“Then, for the third time, Arthur drew forth the sword...”

BEAST

(excited)

So that must mean that he’s the king!

BELLE

Wait and see.

BEAST

(shakes his head with wonder)

I never knew books could do that.

BELLE

Do what?

BEAST

Take me away from this place and make me forget... for a little while.

BELLE

Forget?

BEAST

Who I...

(correcting himself)

...what I am.

(BELLE looks at the BEAST. He has touched her heart. LUMIERE enters and watches them from afar.)

BELLE

We have something in common, you know.

BEAST

What?

BELLE

In the town where I come from, the people think I’m odd.

BEAST

You?

BELLE

So I know how it feels to be... different. And I know how lonely that can be.