MRS. POTTS

Nothing like a nice warm cup of tea to make the world seem a bit brighter.

BELLE

(amazed at the sight)

But... you're... you're...

MRS. POTTS

Mrs. Potts, dear. Very pleased to make your acquaintance.

(Stunned, BELLE backs up into a wardrobe.)

MADAME DE LA GRANDE BOUCHE

Careful, darling!

BELLE

Who... who are you?

MADAME DE LA GRANDE BOUCHE

Madame de la Grande Bouche.

BELLE

Wait. This is impossible!

MADAME DE LA GRANDE BOUCHE

Well now, what shall we dress you in for dinner? Let's see what I've got in my drawers...

BELLE

That's very kind of you. But I'm not going to dinner.

MADAME DE LA GRANDE BOUCHE

Oh, of course you are. You heard what the Master said.

BELLE

He may be your master... but he's not mine! (a beat)

I'm sorry. This is just happening so fast.

(<u>#14 HOME – TAG</u>.)

MRS. POTTS

That was a very brave thing you did, my dear.

MADAME DE LA GRANDE BOUCHE

We all think so.

BELLE

I'm going to miss my papa so much!

MRS. POTTS

Cheer up, child. I know things may seem bleak right now, but you mustn't despair. We're here to see you through.