2108253 Classic Literature and Onstage Performance

Script (https://taleswithgigi.com/beauty-and-the-beast-2/)



1 When they arrived at the palace the beast met them. "Did you come here of your own will?" he asked. "Yes," Beauty replied. "Your heart is too good!" the beast exclaimed and told them to have dinner and sleep well. "Tomorrow morning you can leave the palace", the beast told the man.



2 The next morning, after her father left the palace, Beauty started crying. She thought that the beast wanted to kill her. With her head full of these horrible thoughts, the girl started walking around the palace. It was very beautiful.



3 To her surprise, she found a room which had a sign on it saying, "Beauty's Chambers". She opened the door and saw a lovely room with piano and library. "The beast doesn't want me to get bored," she thought and regained her courage. "If only I could see my family, everything would be perfect", she thought and at that moment the mirror on the wall showed her home. She saw that one of her sisters was getting married, but then everything disappeared. "This probably means he doesn't want to kill me."



4 At dinner time, she went into the dining room and saw that the beast was there. "Can I watch you while you eat?" he asked. "Of course," Beauty replied, "you are the master here". "No," the beast replied. "You are the mistress of this castle. If you want me to leave, I will go right away. Tell me, you find me disgusting, don't you?"



5 Beauty couldn't lie, so she answered, "Yes, indeed I do, but I believe you have a good heart". "You are right. Not only am I disgusting, but I don't have any brains either. I am a beast", he said and left her to have her dinner alone.



6 The next evening the Beast entered the room around dinner time and asked the Beauty a question which shocked her. "Will you marry me?" he asked. "No, beast", she answered. He sighed and left the room again. This is how they lived for three months - Beauty's happiness would have been complete if the beast didn't ask her one and the same question every evening.