

Beautiful Grey

"The Real Belle"

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Belle: (singing)

Little town its a quiet village
Everyday like the one before
Little town full of little people
Waking up to say

Townsfolk: (speaking)

Bonjour! Bonjour! Bonjour Bonjour Bonjour!

Belle: (singing)

There goes the baker with his tray like always
The same old bread and rolls to sell
Every morning just the same
Since the morning that we came
to this poor provincial town

Baker: (speaking)

Good Morning Belle

Belle:

Morning Monsieur

Baker:

Where are you off to?

Belle:

The book shop, I just finished the most wonderful
book about a
beanstalk and an ogre and a

Baker:

Thats nice

Marie the Baguettes hurry up

Townsfolk: (singing)

Look there she goes that girl is strange no question
Dazed and distracted can't you tell?
Never part of any crowd
Cause her heads up on some cloud
No denying she's a funny girl that Belle

Man I:
Bonjour

Woman I:
Good Day

Man I:
How is your family

Woman II:
Bonjour

Man II:
Good Day

Woman II:
How is your wife?

Woman III:
I need six eggs

Man III:
That too expensive

Belle:
There must be more than this provincial life

Bookseller: (speaking)
Ah Belle!

Belle:
Good morning I've come to return the book I borrowed

Bookseller:
Finished already?

Belle:
Oh I couldn't put it down! Have you got anything new?

Bookseller:
Ha Ha! Not since yesterday

Belle:
Thats alright. I'll borrow this one

Bookseller:
That one but you've read it twice

Belle:
Well, it's my favorite! Far off places, daring
swordfights, magic spells

a prince in disguise

Bookseller:

If you like it all that much it's yours!

Belle:

But sir!

Bookseller:

I insist!

Belle:

Well thank you! Thank you very much!

Townsfolk: (singing)

Look there she goes that girl is so peculiar

I wonder if she's feeling well

With a dreamy far off look

And her nose stuck in a book

What a puzzle to the rest of us is Belle

Belle:

Oh-----

isn't this amazing

It's my favorite part because

You'll see-----

Here's-----

where she meets Prince Charming

but she won't discover that it's hime till Chapter three

Woman:

Now it's no wonder that her name means Beauty

Her looks have got no parallel

Shopkeeper:

But behind that fair facade

I'm afraid she's rather odd

Very different from the rest of us

Townsfolk:

She's nothing like the rest of us

Yes, gidderent from the rest of us is Belle

Gaston:

Right from the moment when I met her saw her

I said she's gorgeous and I fell

Here in town there's only she

who is beautiful as me

so I'm making plans to woo and marry Belle

Silly Girls:

Look there he goes
Isn't he dreamy?
Monsier Gaston
Oh he's so cute
Be still
My heart
I'm hardly breathing
He's such a tall, dark strong and handsome brute

Man I:
Bonjour

Gaston:
Pardon

Man II:
Good Day

Man III:
Mais Oui!

Matron:
You call this bacon?

Woman I: What lovely grapes

Man IV:
Some cheese..

Woman II:
Ten yards

Gaston:
'Scuse me

Cheese Merchant:
I'll get the knife

Gaston:
Please let me through!

Woman I:
This bread it's stale!

Man IV:
Those fish they smell

Baker:
Madame's mistaken

Belle:

There must be more than this provincial life

Gaston:

Just watch I'm going to make Belle my wife!

Townsfolk:

Look there she goes a girl who's strange but special

A most peculiar madmoiselle

It's a pity and a sin

She doesn't quite fit in

cause she really is a funny girl

A beauty but a funny girl

She really is a funny girl-----

that Belle-----

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