LUMIÈRE
BEAUTY AND THE BEAST
DISNEY DREAM

SIDE 1:

LUMIÈRE
Pardon my intrusion, mademoiselle -- You must forgive first impressions.
I do not mean you any harm. I hope you are not too startled.

BELLE
Why would I be startled? I'm talking to a candelabra. Is this castle cursed?

LUMIÈRE
I prefer to think of it as an enchantment, myself...

BELLE
What are you?

LUMIÈRE
I am Lumière. And this is Cogsworth. We are at your service.

COGSWORTH
And escort you to your room...which you’ll no doubt find a bit more inviting.

LUMIÈRE
This castle is your home now, so feel free to go anywhere you like –

COGSWORTH
Except the west wing!

BELLE
Why, what’s in the west wing?

LUMIÈRE
Uh -- nothing!

COGSWORTH
Nothing!
LUMIÈRE
Storage space!

COGSWORTH
Lots of storage!

LUMIÈRE
This way please...

SIDE 2:

LUMIÈRE
We did it, Plumette! Victory is ours!
(He goes embrace her, but she is inanimate.)
LUMIÈRE (CONT’D)
Plumette? No!!

COGSWORTH
Lumière...I...can’t... speak...

LUMIÈRE
No! Hang on, Cogsworth.

COGSWORTH
It...was... an honor... to serve with you.
(COGSWORTH freezes. LUMIÈRE is alone.)

LUMIÈRE
The honor was mine.
(With that, LUMIÈRE stiffens and becomes a candlestick.)
Be Out Guest
Beauty and the Beast - Lumiere

Charming French music hall $d = 84$

Poco Accel.

A little brighter $d = 98$

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gray stuff! (It's delicious.) Don't believe me? Ask the dishes! They can

sing, they can dance. After all, miss, this is France! And a

dinner here is never second best. Go on, un-

fold your menu, take a glance, and then you'll be our
guest. Oui, our guest! Be our guest!

Rubato (but move along)

Life is so unnerving for a servant who's not serving. He's not whole without a soul to wait upon.

Ah, those good old days when we were useful!

Suddenly, those good old days are gone.
long we've been rust-ing, needing so much more than dust-ing, needing
ex-er-cise, a chance to use our skills.
Most days, we just lay a-round the cas-tle.
A Tempo $\downarrow = 98$
Flab- by, fat and laz-y. You walked in and whoops- a- dais-y!