

Beauty and the Beast, Jr Monologues

BELLE: I'll borrow this one. It's my favorite. Far-off places, daring sword fights, magic spells, a prince in disguise...Mine? You are giving it to me? Well, thank you! Thank you very much!

BELLE: You're the one responsible for locking up my poor father! Release my father at once! No! Wait! Forgive me! Please let him out. Can't you see he's not well? He's an old man. He could die! Wait, please...take me instead! Come into the light. You have my word. I will stay here forever. I'll never see him again...and I didn't even get to say goodbye.

LEFOU: You didn't miss a shot, Gaston. You're the greatest hunter in the whole world. No beast alive stands a chance against you! And no girl for that matter.

GASTON: Belle, this is the day your dreams come true! Picture this. A rustic hunting lodge. My little wife massaging my feet while the strapping boys play on the floor with the dogs. We'll have six or seven. Boys, not dogs.

LUMIERE: She is not a prisoner. She's our guest! We must make her feel welcome here! Oh, and what is a dinner without a little music? Ma Chere mademoiselle, it is with deepest pride and greatest pleasure that we welcome you tonight.

COGSWORTH: Hello, I am Cogsworth, head of the household, if there is anything we can do to make your stay more comfortable, anything...anything at all! Except feeding you, can't do that. You heard what the Master said! Oh fine. A glass of water, crust of bread.

MRS POTTS: Try to be patient. The poor girl has lost her father. Master, you must help her see past how you look. You could start by trying to make yourself more presentable. Be gentle. And above all, you must control your temper! Deep breaths, Master. Deep breaths.