(GASTON)

For you... mademoiselle.

BELLE

(taking the flowers)

Oh, Gaston...

(looks at the pot, sighs)

... you shouldn't have.

GASTON

Don't mention it. Belle, this is the day your dreams come true!

BELLE

What could you possibly know about my dreams, Gaston?

GASTON

Plenty! 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.

BELLE

Dogs?

GASTON

No, boys!

BELLE

Imagine that!

GASTON

So Belle, what'll it be?

BELLE

I just don't deserve you.

GASTON

Who does?

BELLE

But thanks for asking!

(BELLE enters the cottage. The SILLY GIRLS return. **#9 BELLE – REPRISE**.)

SILLY GIRL 1

So... how'd it go?