Today
I just might
Start the next chapter in my life

Turn the page
Run away
Write my own story
For I feel that surely
The Prince is alive
Somewhere he still survives
Waiting to start a new life

Marcel enters.

MARCEL — *(Aside)* Belle Âme, a beautiful soul! Look at her. She is perfect... for me! Today I will make her my girlfriend. Watch and learn monsieurs. *(To Belle)* Do you believe in love at first sight, or do I have to walk past again?

BELLE — Are you talking to me?

MARCEL — You are a thief!

BELLE — I beg your pardon?

MARCEL — No, wait. Your father is a thief, because he stole the stars from the night sky and put them in your eyes.

BELLE — That's very sweet.

MARCEL — What is your name?

BELLE — My name is Belle.

MARCEL — Belle Âme. Like the chiming of a magic watch. Do you know what time it is?

BELLE — I don't.

MARCEL — My magic watch says it is time for you to kiss me.

BELLE — It's not.

MARCEL — ~~Well, in that case, my magic watch~~ oh, it must be five minutes fast.

BELLE — That's very charming, but I'm never going to kiss you.

MARCEL Ah, but I would wait forever in hope.

BELLE Who are you please?

MARCEL Surely you have heard of me.

BELLE No, I don't think so. Well, I'm pleased to meet you, whoever you are. I always like meeting new...

MARCEL What are you reading?

BELLE It's a love story.

MARCEL Is it called 'If I could re-arrange the alphabet I'd put U and I together'?

BELLE That wouldn't fit on the cover. It's called...

MARCEL I love that book.

BELLE 'Cyrano de Bergerac'.

MARCEL I love that book.

BELLE What was your favourite bit?

MARCEL I love the bit with the big nose.

BELLE Have you read this book?

MARCEL I'll be honest with you, I have not read this book.

BELLE Then why did you say that you have, silly?

MARCEL To bring a smile to your face.

BELLE Thank you, that is generous of you.

MARCEL Yes it is. Ha! You smiled. Look at the time on my magic watch. If you want to kiss me, it will only cost you five francs.

BELLE Wait a minute.

MARCEL That is my best offer.

BELLE You. It's you. You're that horrible little boy who made me play kiss chase with him.

MARCEL You are that gorgeous belle who is destined to be my special mademoiselle.

BELLE No way.

MARCEL You have no choice. I have decided. You are my girlfriend.

M6
Everybody wants to be me

The moment I saw you
I knew that you'd want me
You have that look in your eyes
That far away gaze that says
'You are amazing'
Yes, it's true, I am that guy
Belle, let me tell you
You're one in a million
But, I mean that strictly literally
All the girls in the world
Want a piece of the action
Everybody fancies me
Everybody wants to be

Marcel, Marcel Dumb-Bell
At everything I excel
If your life's a misery
I suggest you come to me
I will be your 'bon ami'
And I'll do it all for free
You know you cannot resist
I'm right at the top of your list
I'm a pedigree breed
I'm all that you need
Yes, everybody wants to be me

BELLE **The moment I saw you**
MARCEL **What were you thinking?**
BELLE **Well, I don't want to be rude**
But I thought 'here's a man
With an interesting dress-sense'
Like something out of Scooby Doo
MARCEL **But then I charmed you**
With my conversation
BELLE **I think I need to tell you the facts**
You're a fool, you're not cool
You're a premier tool
Nobody will sing your tune
We think you're a stinky baboon