

SCRIPT TITLE

Written by

Name of First Writer

Based on, If Any

Address
Phone Number

BELLE
(reading)
"Then, for the third time, Arthur
drew forth the sword.."

BEAST
(excited)
So that must mean that he's the
king!

BELLE
Wait and see.

BEAST
(shakes his head with
wonder)
I never knew books could do that.

BELLE
Do what?

BEAST
Take me away from this plae and
make me forget.. for a little
while.

BELLE
Forget?

BEAST
Who I..
(correcting himself)
.. What I am.

Belle looks at the Beast.

BELLE
We have something in common, you
know.

BEAST
What?

BELLE
In the town where I come from, the
people think I'm odd.

BEAST
You?

BELLE
So I know how it feels to be..
different. And I Know how lonely
that can be.