

No. 4 - Ariette

Now you're here and deserve to be told (Tooty Fruity)

Tooty Fruity

Piano

T. Fr.

Now you're here and de - serve to be told as you em -

Pno

T. Fr.

bark on this ad - ven - ture. Pre - pare you now, be -

Pno

T. Fr.

gin — your in - den - ture. Join all of us, we serve the beast.

Pno

14

27

T. Fr.

Don't make a fuss. Try smi - ling at least. No fear, no fear al -

33

T. Fr.

though he's pret - ty sca - ry. He can be nice. Oh, do not be a - fraid.

39

T. Fr.

Some - times he is nice. Oh, do not be a - fraid.

45

T. Fr.

He is rul - er of his do -

52

T. Fr.

min - ion. Far and wide he is lord of all. Go - verns

58

T. Fr.

us whe-ther big__ or__ small. We hope to please ne-ver of-fer an o-

Pno

64

T. Fr.

pin-ion. His tem-per's short so we be-ware. Once all friends now

Pno

71

T. Fr.

eve-ry-one's a min-ion. Sure-ly a warm heart beats with-in the beast, but

Pno

78

T. Fr.

look__ for it if you dare! What he needs is a la-dy__ love:

Pno

85

T. Fr.

Some-one so sweet she sees be-yond his blus-ter. Ah, she al-so can-not mind his

Pno

92

T. Fr. look! When _____ we saw him first we sim-ply shook. There is

Pno

98

T. Fr. some - where a la - dy brave and true. One lit - tle kiss will

Pno

103

T. Fr. res - cue me _____ and _____ you!

Pno

109

Pno

Father: Did you say b-b-bBeast?

Tooty: That's right. And the enchantment that made him, well, unattractive, also wove a spell around this island that draws people in and holds all of us here. You know ... to keep the Beast company.

26
56

Bst

f Ah! If on - ly that could be both for you and for

1° Tempo.

Pno

mf

60

Bst

me. We would all _____ be free.

Pno

ff

Beast: And who is this?

Father: Who? Where? Me? Oh, I'm no one, Your Hairiness, I mean Your Highness. Just an old sailor passing through...goodbye...

Beast: (*holds his collar*) No, you'll be joining us here. Tooty, find him a hovel. Farewell, friends. (*exits*)

Father: Friends?!

Tooty: Poor Beast doesn't have very good social skills. But he longs for understanding and love.

Father: Then I guess he's not so very different from me... except for the hideousness. And what's your story... Ms. Tooty?

Tooty: Ms. Fruity ... Tooty Fruity. The children and I were serving fruit to His Highness and stood too close to him when the magic spell was cast.

Father: Oops. Well, at least you have your children with you. Ah, how I wish my daughter could be here.

Fruity: Hmm. If she is wishing the very same thing - that you could be here together - it's just possible your wish might come true. There is a legend...

Father: Really? How? When? My wish? Her wish? Tell me! Tell me!

Grapes: Pull yourself together, man!

Banana: Simmer down, Sailor!

Tooty: There is more here than meets the eye... our legend tells of a cascading falls that briefly allows travel to and from the island when - and only when - two people truly desire the same thing. This the Beast does not control. Behold the Wishing Waterfall! (*pull Father toward waterfall*)