



It's nighttime. Deep in the dark forest, a strong wind tugs at the tree branches. There lies the Beast's castle. He looks fearsome, but a lonely soul is hiding behind his wild appearance.

Within the quiet of the castle walls, the Beast spends his days reading books, listening to the rain, and tending his rose garden. He has one heartfelt wish: that one day, someone will see him for who he truly is and won't run away.



Long ago, the castle was full of life. A handsome but arrogant prince ruled there. One stormy night, a woman knocked on the castle gate. "Please, kind prince," she pleaded. "Let me shelter from the rain. I'll give you one of my roses."

But the prince didn't even glance at her. "Go away, old witch!" he shouted. He didn't know the woman was actually an enchantress, who cursed him: "Only when someone truly loves you will you become human again . . ."

Before she disappeared, she gave one final warning: "Take care of your garden, for when the last petal of this enchanted rose falls, everything will be lost . . . forever."