Disney's THE LITTLE MERMAID

Music by ALAN MENKEN
Lyrics by HOWARD ASHMAN and GLENN SLATER
Book by DOUG WRIGHT

Based on the Hans Christian Andersen story and the Disney film produced by Howard Ashman and John Musker, and written & directed by John Musker and Ron Clements

CHARACTERS (In order of appearance)

ARIEL - a mermaid, King Triton's youngest daughter **PILOT** – helmsman of Prince Eric's ship

SAILORS

PRINCE ERIC – a human monarch
GRIMSBY – guardian of Prince Eric
FLOUNDER – A fish and Ariel's best friend

SCUTTLE – a seagull and self-proclaimed expert on human artifacts **SEA CREATURES** - of various shapes, sizes and species

WINDWARD & LEEWARD – trumpet fish, heralds in King Triton's court

KING TRITON – the King of the Sea and Ariel's father SEBASTIAN – a crab and advisor to King Triton

MERSISTERS (Aquata, Andrina, Arista, Atina, Adella, Allana) – the daughters of King Triton and Ariel's sisters

FLOTSAM & JETSAM - electric eels and Ursula's lackeys **URSULA** – the Sea Witch, sister of King Triton

GULLS MAIDS

CHEF LOUIS – the Palace chef, a culinary perfectionist

CHEFS – sous staff of Chef Louis

6 PRINCESSES – potential mates for Prince Eric

SCENES AND MUSICAL NUMBERS

ACT ONE	ACT TWO
SC. 1. The World Above - THE WATER'S SURFACE	SC. 1. She's Got Legs - THE BEACH
#2. THE WORLD ABOVEAriel	#16. POSITOOVITYScuttle, Gulls
#3. FATHOMS BELOWPilot, Sailors, Eric, Grimsby	
	SC. 2. Regret – KING'S TRITON COURT
SC. 2. Teenagers – KING'S TRITON COURT	
#4. DAUGHTERS OF TRITONMersisters	SC.3. Speechless—PALACE ARIEL'S CHAMBERS
#5. IF ONLY (TRITON'S LAMENT)King Triton	#17. BEYOND MY WILDEST DREAMAriel
SC. 3. Femme Fatale – URSULA'S LAIR	SC. 4. Hot Water – PALACE KITCHEN
#6. DADDY'S LITTLE ANGELUrsula, Eels	#18. LES POISSONSChef Louis
SC. 4. Ariel's Wish – ARIEL'S GROTTO	SC. 5. Dinner Disaster – BANQUET HALL
#7. PART OF YOUR WORLDAriel	#18. LES POISSONS(REPRISE)Chefs
#8. THE STORMSailors	
	SC. 6. Shall We Dance? – BALLROOM
SC. 5. Storm at Sea – SHIP/SEA BELOW/BEACH	#19. ONE STEP CLOSEREric
#9. PART OF YOUR WORLD (REPRISE)Ariel	
	SC. 7. Block that Kiss! – URSULA'S LAIR

SC. 6. Sisters, Sisters – MERSISTERS' GIRL CAVE	#20. DADDY'S LIL ANGEL (Rep)Ursula, Eels
#10. SHE'S IN LOVEMersisters, Flounder	
	SC. 8. Cold Fins – THE LAGOON
SC. 7. Eric's Wish - THE BEACH	#21. KISS THE GIRLSebastian, Animals
#11. HER VOICEEric	
	SC. 9. Total Guppy – KING TRITON'S COURT
SC. 8. Misfit – OPEN WATER	
#12. UNDER THE SEASebastian, Creatures	SC. 10. Only a Voice – ARIEL'S ROOM/SHIP/
	KING TRITON'S COURT
SC. 9. Trapped – ARIEL'S GROTTO	#23. IF ONLY (QUARTET)Ariel, Eric,
#13. IF ONLY (ARIEL'S LAMENT)Ariel	Sebastian, Triton
#14. SWEET CHILDFlotsam, Jetsam	
	SC. 11. Hulla-ball-o – BALLROOM
SC. 10. Squid Pro Quo – URSULA'S LAIR	#24. THE CONTESTGrimsby, Princesses
#15. POOR UNFORTUNATE SOULSUrsula	
	SC. 12. Confrontation – URSULA'S LAIR
	#26. POOR UNFORTUNATE SOULSUrsula
	SC. 13. Connection – THE BEACH
	#27. FINALE ULTIMOAll

ACT ONE

#1. OVERTURE

SCENE ONE: THE WATER'S SURFACE

(ARIEL, a beautiful young mermaid with red hair, crashes through the surface, resplendent in the sun. At the sight of the verdant trees, the buoyant clouds and the magnificent sky, her face beams with enthusiasm.)

#2. THE WORLD ABOVE

ARIEL

THIS IS WHERE I BELONG,
BENEATH THE CLEAR WIDE BLUE HERE!
I FEEL COMPLETELY NEW HERE IN THE WORLD ABOVE!
IT'S LIKE MY LIFE WAS WRONG
AND SOMEHOW, NOW, AT LAST I'M IN MY OWN SKIN
UP HERE IN THE WORLD ABOVE!

THERE'S SO MUCH LIGHT HERE, LIGHT AND SPACE!
THE SUN'S SO BRIGHT HERE UPON MY FACE!
IT FEELS SO RIGHT HERE, WARM AS LOVE...
LIFE SEEMS TO BE ALMOST CALLING TO ME
FROM THIS STRANGE NEW WORLD ABOVE!

(In the distance, ARIEL hears a voice cry)

PRINCE ERIC

(offstage) Steady as she goes! Windward, ho!

(ARIEL watches in wonder as an enormous ship comes careening across the waves.)

ARIEL

A ship!

(ARIEL takes cover in deeper waters as a PILOT and SAILORS appear on a ship.)

#3. FATHOMS BELOW

PILOT

I'LL TELL YOU A TALE OF THE BOTTOMLESS BLUE,

SAILURS

AN' IT'S HEY TO THE STARBOARD, HEAVE HO!

PILOT

BRAVE SAILOR BEWARE 'CASE A BIG 'UNS A BREWIN'

SAILORS

MYSTERIOUS FATHOMS BELOW!
FATHOMS BELOW, BELOW!
FROM WHENCE WAYWARD WESTERLIES BLOW
WHERE TRITON IS KING AND HIS MERPEOPLE SING
IN MYSTERIOUS FATHOMS BELOW!

(PRINCE ERIC bounds on deck; he's a handsome, affable lad with a buoyant adventurous nature. From his humble sailor togs, one would never guess that he's a bona fide Prince. With him, his droll British guardian, GRIMSBY.)

PRINCE ERIC

Isn't this perfection, Grimsby? Out on the open sea, surrounded by nothing but water and imagination –

GRIMSBY

Oh, yes, it's simply....(bending over the rail, seasick).....delightful....

PRINCE ERIC

THE SALT ON YOUR SKIN AND THE WIND IN YOUR HAIR
AND THE WAVES AS THEY EBB AND THEY FLOW!
WE'RE MILES FROM THE SHORE, AND GUESS WHAT I DON'T CARE!

GRIMSBY

AS FOR ME, I'M ABOUT TO HEAVE HO!

PILOT

Toe the line!

SAILORS

I'LL SING YOU A SONG OF THE KING OF THE SEA AN' IT'S HEY TO THE STARBOARD, HEAVE-HO! THE RULER OF ALL OF THE OCEANS IS HE IN MYSTERIOUS FATHOMS BELOW!

GRIMSBY

King of the sea? Why, that's nautical nonsense – nothing but a superstition!

PILOT

THE KING OF THE OCEAN GETS ANGRY AN' WHEN HE GETS ANGRY, BEWARE! I'M TELLIN' YA LAD, WHEN KING TRITON IS MAD HOW THE WAVES'LL BUCK, ROCK TO AND FRO

PILOT. SAILORS

HOLD ON, GOOD LUCK, AS DOWN YOU GO!

VOICE

AHHHH.....AHHH....

PRINCE ERIC

What is that? Do you hear something?

GRIMSBY

Milord, please....enough sea-faring! You've got to get back to court – to honor your father's dying wish and take up his crown!

PRINCE ERIC

Suppose I don't want his crown?

GRIMSBY

You'd forsake his kingdom? (even more incredulous) All his treasures?

PRINCE ERIC

Treasures? You mean like this? (holds a silver chalice aloft) Who needs it? We drink straight outta the bottle, don't we, boys? (The SAILORS roar their approval; PRINCE ERIC tosses the cup to one of them.) Or this? (brandishes a candelabra) Not when we've got the sun and the moon to light our way! (PRINCE ERIC tosses the candelabra; a SAILOR catches it and all cheer.) Or this? (raises a gilded fork) No, thanks! I'd rather eat with my bare hands -- (PRINCE ERIC tosses it and the fork goes sailing through the air, off the side of the ship, into the water with a splash)

GRIMSBY

You're a prince, Sire! Not a common sailor --!

PRINCE ERIC

These men are anything but common! They're free, Grimsby – truly free. They don't have to answer to anyone but the Sea. (With longing) I'd rather be a sailor than a prince any day.

THIS IS WHERE I BELONG!
EVERYTHING SEEMS MORE REAL HERE!
STRANGE HOW AT HOME I FEEL HERE
IN THE TIDE'S SWIFT FLOW!
AND WHEN THE PULL IS STRONG,
I ALMOST THINK I HEAR THE SEA,
WILD AND FREE, CALLING ME FROM FATHOMS BELOW...

VOICE

AH-AH-AH, AH-AH-AH.....

PRINCE ERIC

There it is, again!

PILOT

We ought to head back to shore, Your Majesty.

GRIMSBY

Indeed, we should!

PRINCE ERIC

Not while I'm captain. Now, follow that voice – to the ends of the earth if we have to!

PILOT

Aye-aye, Captain!

PILOT, SAILORS

THERE'S MERMAIDS OUT THERE IN THE BOTTOMLESS BLUE

AN' ITS HEY TO THE STARBOARD, HEAVE HO! WATCH OUT FOR 'EM, OR YOU'LL GO TO YOUR RUIN MYSTERIOUS FATHOMS BELOW!

(The ship sails into the horizon. ARIEL appears, just in time to snatch the sinking fork from oblivion. She holds it up, catches the sun's rays; it makes prisms in the air.)

ARIEL

(admiring it) Why, it's beautiful! (A splash, and FLOUNDER appears. He's a rambunctious young fish, and ARIEL's best friend.)

FLOUNDER

Hey, Ariel! There you are! (ARIEL hides the fork behind her back.)

ARIEL

Flounder!

FLOUNDER

(gazing at the strange terrain) Whoa. Freaky.

ARIEL

What's the matter? Haven't you been to the surface before?

FLOUNDER

Yeah. Sure. Me and the other fish in my school, we come up here all the time.

ARIEL

Is that so?

FLOUNDER

Sure! We're not scared of sharks. Or boats. Or fishermen. (with nervous gulp) What's a "chum bucket"? Are those for real?

ARIEL

You are afraid, aren't you?

FLOUNDER

No, I'm not! I'm here now, aren't I? (A telling beat) With you.

ARIEL

Flounder, you're blushing.....

FLOUNDER

It's sunburn. You get it up here.

ARIEL

Are you flirting with me?

FLOUNDER

Gross! Blech! No way! (then) But if I was --? (ARIEL ruffles FLOUNDER's fins and gives him a peck on the head. FLOUNDER is hopelessly smitten.)

ARIEL

Hey, guess what I found today! It was floating in the wake of a giant ship.....

Transura	FLOUNDER
Treasure?	
	ARIEL
Il say! Look! (shows him the mazing in your entire life?	e fork) Have you ever seen anything so
Cool! What is it?	FLOUNDER
soon what is it.	
don't know	ARIEL
	own toward the shore. His feathers are askew, of an avian Albert Einstein. ARIEL spies him.)
	SCUTTLE
	he wind) Airspeed, check! (glancing down at! (wiggling his feet) Landing gear, check! (a AY! AWK! Hello, Ariel!
	ARIEL
but I know just who to as ork) Scuttle, look what we	k! <i>(And SCUTTLE lands. ARIEL waving the</i> found!
	SCUTTLE
More human paraphenicula be an expert on that very sp	r, eh? You've asked the right bird; I happen to ecie-ality!
	FLOUNDER
Can you tell us what it's for?	•
	SCUTTLE
Oh, this is rare, ridonkulousl	y rare. And in Sistine condition!
	ARIEL
What? What is it?	
	SCUTTLE
t's a dinglehopper!	
	ARIEL
A dinglehopper?	
	SCUTTLE
Humans, they like to wear tl	yes, of the beauty variety. <i>(demonstrates)</i> neir hair in tails, pony or pig or duck, it's all thand a twirl there and – <i>voila!</i> A Pompadour-
	ARIEL
marveling) The dingle-hopp	er!
	SCUTTLE
ive ya two sand dollars for	

Scuttle, no ---

ARIEL

SCUTTLE

I'm tellin' ya kid, on the open sea, ya won't get more than a few clams. But I'm prepared to offer ---

ARIEL

I'm not selling it, Scuttle! I'm saving it for my collection!

SCUTTLE

Howza 'bout a swap? (brandishes an old-fashioned tobacco pipe with an enormous bowl.) I got something stupelicious! Museum quality, really. A banded, bulbous....snarfblatt. (ARIEL and FLOUNDER "ooh" and "aaah".) Second cousing to the tuba.

FLOUNDER

It makes music?

SCUTTLE

Sure thing, kid. (FLOUNDER blows into the pipe; seaweed pops out the other end) I ain't just blowin' smoke. Why, it makes music so fantabulous – so absolutely marvica ---

ARIEL

(suddenly stricken with panic) Music? Oh no! Oh my gosh, my father's gonna kill me!

FLOUNDER

The concert was today?

#3A. OH NO, THE CONCERT

ARIEL

I completely forgot! Come on, Flouder. Thank you, Scuttle.

SCUTTLE

Ya change your mind and wanna sell, call me first, ya hear?

SCENE TWO: KING TRITON'S COURT

(Our eyes adjust to the murky depths of the sea; a school of silver FISH flicker past in perfect formation, their tails flashing with iridescent light. Three or four diaphanous JELLYFISH undulate in the gentle current. It's a tranquil, pleasant place, this seabed at the bottom of the ocean floor. A trumpet blast summons everyone to King Triton's Court; MERMEN, MERMAIDS, STING RAYS, CRUSTACEANS and a myriad of wonderful SEA CREATURES. KING TRITON enters, flanked by two SEAHORSES. His Royal Court is now officially in session. Everyone swims to attention. Beneath TRITON's imposing presence and commanding nature lurks the harried single father of seven girls. He holds a trident like a scepter.)

KING TRITON

Benevolent Merfolk! Creatures of the Deep! Today marks a special anniversary – for many years ago, on this fateful day, I inherited my father's Kingdom and banished the Sea Witch Ursula forever!

ALL SEA CREATURES

Hail, King Triton! (KING TRITON laughs, delighted by their devotion to him.)

KING TRITON

And so, it's time to celebrate our victory! In honor of the occasion, may I introduce our Master of Ceremonies....

(The seahorses WINDWARD and LEEWARD swim forward.)

WINDWARD

Presenting the Court Composer ---

LEEWARD

Horatio Thelonius Ignatius Crustaceous Sebastian! (The crab SEBASTIAN scrambles forward. He speaks with a Jamaican accent.)

SEBASTIAN

(to the crowd) Mornin' to ya'll! (The crowd whistles for SEBASTIAN)

KING TRITON

So, tell us, what have you in store?

SEBASTIAN

I got a special song, just for the occasion! And it's gonna be performed by none other dan your seven love-lee daughters! I wrote this little number for my star pupil ---

KING TRITON

(knowing full well) And who might that be?

SEBASTIAN

Your youngest! Ariel! Such a voice, dat child! Notes as clear as ice, pitch as pure as water! Why, I haven't heard such magnificent sound since – well --

KING TRITON

(finishing SEBASTIAN's thought, touched)since Her Royal Highness, may she rest in peace.

SEBASTIAN

You're gonna be a proud Papa, you'll see! (sotto) If only she'd show up for rehearsals once in a while....

KING TRITON

Let the merriment begin!

(With that, six of KING TRITON's offspring – all vivacious, winning young MERSISTERS – swim onto the stage.)

#4. DAUGHTERS OF TRITON

MERSISTERS

AH, WE ARE THE DAUGHTERS OF TRITON
GREAT FATHER WHO LOVES US AND NAMED US WELL
AQUATA, ANDRINA, ARISTA, ATINA, ADELLA, ALLANA AND ARIEL.

IN CONCERT WE HOPE TO ENLIGHTEN
THE HEARTS OF THE MERFOLK WITH MUSIC'S SWELL.
AQUATA (AHAHAHAHAHA), ANDRINA (AHAHAHAHAHA)
ARISTA, ATINA, ADELLA, ALLANA

AND THEN THERE IS THE YOUNGEST, IN HER MUSICAL DEBUT OUR SEVENTH LITTLE SISTER, WE'RE PRESENTING HER TO YOU TO SING A SONG SEBASTIAN WROTE, HER VOICE IS LIKE A BELL. IT'S OUR SISTER ARIEL!

(The MERSISTERS reassemble to pave the way for ARIEL.)

MERSISTERS

SISTER ARIEL!

SEBASTIAN

Not again, child!

#4A. WHERE'S ARIEL?

KING TRITON

Ariel! Where in the name of Poseidon has that sister of yours gone?

(As all scatter, SEBASTIAN and the MERSISTERS overlap in a tumult of words, creating a general kerfuffle:

SEBASTIAN

Apologies, Sire, but that girl – she's gonna be the death of me! Swimmin' when she should be singin'.

AQUATA

If I'd had that solo, this would never have happened.

ARISTA

That girl is angling for trouble ---

ATINA

I say, give her the hook ---

ALLANA

Fish puns? Aren't we better than that?

AQUATA

Honestly, Daddy! You let Ariel get away with everything --

KING TRITON

(trying hard to keep the peace) Now, now. I love all my daughters equally --

ATINA

Oh, please. That answer's as canned as tuna and twice as oily!

AQUATA

Arista's prettier than Ariel. Andrina's smarter. Allana's sweeter, Attina's – older, and Adella! Let's face it Daddy, you're the only male attention Adella's ever gonna get --

ADELLA

Hey! What've you've got that Ariel doesn't?

AQUATA

Naked ambition and a willingness to kill.

KING TRITON

ALL RIGHT, THAT'S ENOUGH! (blustering to Sebastian) One son, Sebastian! Was that too much to hope for?

SEBASTIAN

Please, Sire! Don't go pointin' your Pappy's trident at me!

KING TRITON

Oops. Sorry, Sebastian.....

SEBASTIAN

Ya might go whippin' up a hurricane by mistake. (A contrite ARIEL bursts into the court, followed by FLOUNDER.)

AQUATA

Well, look what the catfish dragged in!

ARIEL

Daddy, forgive me, I'm so sorry --

KING TRITON

Ariel, young lady ---

ARIEL

I just forgot, that's all ---

KING TRITON

As a result of your careless behavior –

SEBASTIAN

Careless and reckless behavior!

KING TRITON

---the entire celebration was ---

SEBASTIAN

Ruined! Completely destroyed! This concert was to be the pinnacle of my distinguished career.

KING TRITON

Sebastian ----

SEBASTIAN

Now, thanks to you, I'm the laughing stock of the whole kingdom. (The MERSISTERS erupt in a chorus of overlapping protests.)

ATINA, ARISTA

We gave up a date with a whale of a guy ---

AQUATA

I don't sing back-up for anybody ---

ADELLA

Mama loved me best, but she's gone ---

KING TRITON

DO YOU MIND?!? (The MERSISTERS hastily exit. KING TRITON is finally

alone with his youngest and speaks tenderly.) Ariel. Please. You've been given such a gift....

ARIEL

I know --- my mother's voice.

KING TRITON

It's a wondrous talent, one that demands stewardship and care. So please. Ariel. (raises ARIEL's chin so that her eyes meet his) For the sake of her memory ---

ARIEL

I will, Daddy. I promise. (ARIEL embraces KING TRITON.)

FLOUNDER

(unable to keep silent any longer) It wasn't even Ariel's fault! That knowit-all seagull started goin' on and on ----

KING TRITON

Seagull? Seagull? (really angry now) You went up to the surface again?

ARIEL

(quilty) Nothing happened.

KING TRITON

You could've been seen by one of those barbarians! One of those humans.

ARIEL

Daddy, they're not barbarians!

KING TRITON

They're dangerous – traps and harpoons! (softening for an instant) Like it or not, Ariel, you're my youngest. My baby! And so I worry about you the most ---

ARIEL

But I'm old enough to look after myself --

KING TRITON

(flaring again) As long as you live under my reef, you'll obey my rules!

ARIEL

If you'd just listen to me for once ---

KING TRITON

That's the last time you're ever swimming to the surface! Understood?

ARIEL

You're so unfair! (ARIEL bursts into tears and swims away, followed by FLOUNDER.)

KING TRITON

(A father's frustration) Agh! Heaven help me! She's headstrong! Willful! Stubborn as a barnacle --

SEBASTIAN

Teenagers! Give 'em an inch, and they swim all over you.

#5. IF ONLY (TRITON'S LAMENT) KING TRITON

I can govern a kingdom, but I can't control my daughter. I was too harsh. She'll learn to fear me – I don't want that. She needs her mother, Sebastian. And so do I.

IF ONLY SHE WERE HERE, SHE'D KNOW JUST WHAT TO SAY.

SHE'D FIRMLY AND YET GENTLY

HELP THE GIRL TO FIND HER WAY.

SHE'D KNOW WHAT TO FORBID

AND WHAT WE MUST ALLOW.

SHE'D HAVE THE STRENGTH AND PATIENCE

THAT I LACK SOMEHOW.....

OH, WHAT I WOULD GIVE TO HAVE HER BACK RIGHT ---

SEBASTIAN

Now, now, Sire! It's difficult, sure. But ya got to toughen up, not melt down. For Ariel's sake! I'm telling ya, dat child needs constant supervision! Someone who can watch over her, keep her out of trouble ----

KING TRITON

That's not a bad idea. Someone to safeguard her every move ----

SEBASTIAN

Her every dog paddle!

KING TRITON

Her every side-stroke ---

SEBASTIAN

Her every dive!

KING TRITON

And you are just the crab to do it!

SEBASTIAN

What?

KING TRITON

You heard me! From now on, Ariel is your responsibility! (KING TRITON exits emphatically.)

SEBASTIAN

Mine? But your majesty, she's a clever mermaid! I'm just a crustacean! (follows KING TRITON out, continuing to plead.) Surely you ought to pick someone higher on the evolutionary scale ---

#5A. URSULA'S LAIR

SCENE FOUR: URSULA'S LAIR

(Slithering into view are FLOTSAM and JETSAM, two eels in service to URSULA the Sea Witch. Their spines crackling with electricity, they are as unctuous as used car salesmen, albeit with less charm.)

JETSAM

Oh, Mistress of the Deep......

FLOTSAM

Beauty of the Brine!

FLOTSAM

You should've seen it! All those Merfolk, singing Triton's praises, and cursing your name ----

JETSAM

Declaring a national holiday ---

(We hear a dark, malevolent, female voice, one that positively ripples with evil.)

URSULA

(offstage) Holiday, my blow hole! (Lights rise on URSULA, the gal who put the "fatal" in "femme fatale". She has a Super-8 figure, and eight floating tentacles. She's ripe with bitterness.) It's the day my brother Triton got greedy, that's all! The day he stole my half of the Kingdom!

FLOTSAM

To think – your very own flesh and blood ---

JETSAM

(with a venomous hiss) And he double-crossed you ---

FLOTSAM

His own sister --- (URSULA plots.)

JETSAM

Casting you into exile, a life of shame and unceasing solitude --

FLOTSAM

In the shadowy depths of a serpentine sea ---

URSULA

ALL RIGHT! Don't blow your fuses, boys --- (URSULA grabs the eels by their electric tails and touches them together like two hot wires. FLOTSAM and JETSAM yelp, as their whole bodies sizzle and spark.) It should've been mine.....

#6. DADDY'S LITTLE ANGEL

ALL mine....

WHEN I WAS A KID, A SQUIRMY LITTLE SQUID,
I WAS NUMBER SEVEN BORN OF SEVEN LITTLE GIRLS.
SEVEN LITTLE PEARLS, PRETTY AS COULD BE,
PERFECT TO A "T" – ALL EXCEPT FOR ME.
UGLY AS A SLUG, HIDEOUS TO HUG,
DADDY FOUND ME LOATHSOME AND DISGUSTING, I COULD TELL.
THEY ALL GOT ADORED, I JUST GOT IGNORED.
PLUS TO EASE HIS GUILT, A MAGIC SHELL.

Used to belong to my Papa, Poseidon – full of lethal hexes and spells, my little snakes – (a menacing purr) The perfect gift for a spurned, dangerously unstable child.

MOST OF ALL, DADDLY LOVED ONE SISTER, SO FEMININE, SO FRESH, SO FINE.

I WOULD WATCH AS HE HUGGED AND KISSED HER, AND I HATED HER GUTS FROM THE BOTTOM OF MINE!

DADDY'S LITTLE ANGEL, DADDY'S LITTLE SWEET!
SUCH A LITTLE FRILLY FEMME.

SHE WAS SEAWEED AND SPICE AND EVERYTHING NICE
AND I DREAMED AND I SCHEMED
HOW TO PUT HER ON ICE!

DADDY'S LITTLE ANGEL – HOW COULD I COMPETE
WITH A GIRL SO HEAVEN-SENT?
JUST ONE SPELL FROM THE SHELL –
AND BACK TO HEAVEN SHE WENT.

NEXT, WHAT DID I DO? DAUGHTER NUMBER TWO.

FLUNG HER IN A WHIRLPOOL,

WHERE I LEFT HER SPINNING 'ROUND.

DAUGHTERS THREE AND FOUR, WASHED UP ON THE SHORE.

SADLY, FIVE AND SIX WERE NEVER FOUND

AND IT DIDN'T MAKE MY FATHER LOVE ME --

FLOTSAM, JETSAM AWWW!

URSULA

BUT IT DIDN'T BRING ME DOWN, OH NO!

FLOTSAM, JETSAM NO, NO!

URSULA

IT WAS SAD. THOUGH, WHEN DAD CAUGHT THAT RARE AND VERY LETHAL FLU.

FLOTSAM

SO TRUE!

JETSAM

POOR YOU!

FLOTSAM, JETSAM

BOO HOO!

URSULA

WITH NO SISTERS IN THE LINE ABOVE ME.
I INHERITED THE WHOLE DAMN SHOW!
WAS IT FUN? OH, A TON!
SO MUCH FUN, I FORGOT THAT MY DAD ALSO HAD
AN ADDITIONAL TOT. YES, A SON,
STILL AGE ONE.
BUT I FIGURED, SO WHAT?
'TIL THAT SNOT-NOSED LITTLE BABY GREW.

FLOTSAM, JETSAM

HE GREW.

URSULA

AND GREW.

FLOTSAM, JETSAM

AND GREW.

URSULA

HE GREW INTO YOU-KNOW-WHO!

(Spitting out his name) Triton! A male heir! As soon as he came of age, he stole everything from me; every ocean, every lake, every pond, every puddle. So, my dear Flotsam and Jetsam, it's time I took revenge — revenge on what he loves most!

FOR NOW HE HAS A CHILD!

FLOTSAM

SWEET --

JETSAM

BUT RATHER WILD

URSULA

AND SHE HAS HIM WRAPPED AROUND HER FLIMSY LITTLE FIN!
SHE WILL BE OUR IN! SHE'LL BE WHAT WE USE!
BAIT HE CAN'T REFUSE!
THERE'S NO WAY WE'LL LOSE!

FLOTSAM

DADDY'S LITTLE ANGEL!

JETSAM

DADDY'S LITTLE PET!

URSULA

DADDY'S LITTLE PRICELESS GEM!

FLOTSAM

SO SASSY.

JETSAM

SO SMART.

FLOTSAM, JETSAM

THE KEY TO HIS HEART.

URSULA

RUIN HER, AS IT WERE, IT'LL RIP HIM APART!

FLOTSAM, JETSAM

YESSSSS!

URSULA, FLOTSAM, JETSAM

DADDY'S LITTLE PRINCESS! SHE'S THE ONE TO GET!

FLOTSAM, JETSAM

NOW JUST TAKE IT FROM A PRO!

URSULA

OH! JUST GET DADDY'S LITTLE ANGEL....

TRUST ME FELLAS, I KNOW!

FLOTSAM, JETSAM

DADDY'S LITTLE ANGEL!

URSULA

YES, INDEEDY, I KNOW!

FLOTSAM, JETSAM

DADDY'S LITTLE ANGEL

URSULA

TRUST ME, FELLAS, I KNOW!

FLOTSAM, JETSAM

LA LA LA LA LA LA LA LA LA LA!

#6A. DADDY'S LITTLE PLAYOFF

FLOTSAM

Ariel!

SCENE FOUR: ARIEL'S GROTTO

(From the deep emerges a veritable museum of human artifacts that ARIEL has collected over the years, dominated by a huge, discarded bust resembling PRINCE ERIC. A braid of red sea anemones is draped about its neck. ARIEL, distraught after her fight with KING TRITON, sits among her treasures holding her newly acquired fork. FLOUNDER tries to comfort her.)

FLOUNDER

Ariel!

ARIEL

He doesn't understand me! He doesn't even try. I've never felt at home here.

FLOUNDER

Home's with your family, isn't it?

ARIEL

What if home isn't the place where you were born? What if it's a place you have to discover for yourself --

FLOUNDER

I'd miss you if you were gone.

ARIEL

You would?

FLOUNDER

(his cheeks redden) Not in a dopey way. Not in a "crazy, hopeless, I'm-so-in-love-but-she-doesn't-know-I'm-alive" kinda way. Not like that at ALL. (Everything poor FLOUNDER says just seems to leave him more exposed, more vulnerable. The best he can do? Escape.) Uh, I gotta go. (And FLOUNDER darts away.)

ARIEL

(affectionately calling out) Flounder, you're very sweet. (now alone with her thoughts, addressing the bust almost as if it were Prince Eric.) Daddy's never even met a human, but he still thinks the worst of them. (ARIEL holds the silver fork and marvels as it catches the light.)

I just don't see how a world that makes such wonderful things could be so had.

#7. PART OF YOUR WORLD

ARIEL

LOOK AT THIS STUFF, ISN'T IT NEAT?

WOULDN'T YOU THINK MY COLLECTION'S COMPLETE?

WOULDN'T YOU THINK I'M THE GIRL,

THE GIRL WHO HAS EVERYTHING?

LOOK AT THIS TROVE, TREASURES UNTOLD

HOW MANY WONDERS CAN ONE CAVERN HOLD?

LOOKING AROUND HERE YOU THINK, SHE'S GOT EVERYTHING.

I'VE GOT GADGETS AND GIZMOS A PLENTY
I'VE GOT WHOZITS AND WHATZITS GALORE.
YOU WANT THING-A-MA-BOBS? I'VE GOT TWENTY.
BUT WHO CARES? NO BIG DEAL, I WANT MORE.

I WANNA BE WHERE THE PEOPLE ARE
I WANNA SEE, WANNA SEE 'EM DANCIN'.

WALKIN' AROUND ON THOSE....WHAT'DYA CALL 'EM? OH, FEET.
FLIPPIN' YOUR FINS YOU DON'T GET TOO FAR.
LEGS ARE REQUIRED FOR JUMPIN', DANCIN'

STROLLIN' ALONG DOWN THE...WHAT'S THAT WORD AGAIN? STREET.
UP WHERE THEY WALK, UP WHERE THEY RUN.
UP WHERE THEY STAY ALL DAY IN THE SUN....
WANDERIN' FREE, WISH I COULD BE PART OF THAT WORLD.

WHAT WOULD I GIVE, IF I COULD LIVE OUTTA THESE WATERS?
WHAT WOULD I PAY TO SPEND A DAY WARM ON THE SAND?
BETCHA ON LAND, THEY UNDERSTAND.
BET THEY DON'T REPRIMAND THEIR DAUGHTERS.
BRIGHT YOUNG WOMEN, SICK OF SWIMMIN' READY TO STAND.

AND READY TO KOW WHAT THE PEOPLE KNOW
ASK 'EM MY QUESTIONS AND GET SOME ANSWERS,
WHAT'S A FIRE? AND WHY DOES IT. WHAT'S THE WORD...BURN?

WHEN'S IT MY TURN, WOULDN'T I LOVE,
LOVE TO EXPLORE THAT SHORE UP ABOVE?
OUT OF THE SEA, WISH I COULD BE PART OF THAT WORLD.
(SEBASTIAN enters and breaks ARIEL's reverie.)

SEBASTIAN

What is all this?

ARIEL

(practically leaping out of her skin) Sebastian!

SEBASTIAN

What is all this?

ARIEL

Er....ah....just a few knick-knacks I've collected, that's all.

SEBASTIAN

You ought to be ashamed of yourself! If your poor father knew about dis place, he'd ---

ARIEL

You're not gonna tell him, are you? Oh, please, Sebastian! He'd never understand!

SEBASTIAN

Listen to me, Ariel, for my sake as well as your own. It's time you kept your mind on your music.

#8. THE STORM

SEBASTIAN

From now on, you'll have voice lessons every day, and perhaps you can take up an instrument....somethin' ladylike...the harp....maybe.... (Suddenly, the surface of the water darkens. The vast silhouette of a ship's hull passes overhead.)

ARIEL

A ship!

(ARIEL feels the ship's inexorable pull and swims towards it.)

SEBASTIAN

...why, sure: a nice harp, made outta driftwood, and decorated with mother-of-pearl- (glances around) Ariel? Hello? (realizes that ARIEL has disappeared, again.) Somebody's gotta nail that girl's fins to the floor! Ariel! (SEBASTIAN chases after ARIEL.)

SCENE FIVE: PRINCE ERIC'S SHIP/SEA BELOW/ BEACH

(SAILORS prepare for a storm aboard the ship.)

SAILORS

HEAVE HO! HEAVE HO! STOW THE MAINSAIL!

BATTEN THE HATCHES!

PRINCE ERIC

I don't need to be King ----

GRIMSBY

I swore an oath to your father on his deathbed that I'd turn you from an errant roustabout into a proper royal, so you're worthy to fill his shoes!

PRINCE ERIC

Now you're making me queasy.

GRIMSBY

And that's not all. I promised I'd have you married before your next birthday.

PRINCE ERIC

(incredulous) Married?

GRIMSBY

Our kingdom needs a queen!

PRINCE ERIC

Did you ever try to take a princess sailing? It's a joke! Their crinolines get caught in the rigging. And most of 'em can't even swim ---

GRIMSBY

Swim, Sire? Is that a prerequisite?

PRINCE ERIC

Sure, if we go sailing! Where am I gonna find her, Grimsby? A girl who's as carefree and alive as the sea itself! Where? (ARIEL and FLOUNDER bob up to the surface. SCUTTLE hovers nearby.)

SCUTTLE

Well, whaddya know ---

ARIEL

Scuttle, be quiet! They'll hear you!

SCUTTLE

Oooh, I gotcha, I gotcha. We're being intrepidacious. (ARIEL covers SCUTTLE's beak, as PRINCE ERIC stares out to sea, over their heads.)

PRINCE ERIC

It's too much to hope for, isn't it? Somewhere, out there....a girl who's a match for a guy like me?

GRIMSBY

Perhaps, you're not looking hard enough. (A roll of thunder. ARIEL can't help but notice the dashing young man.)

ARIEL

I've never seen a human this close before.

SCUTTLE

Me neither!

ARIEL

I thought you were an expert.

SCUTTLE

On their stuff, sure! But egads the sight of 'em! Horrible! That square jaw. Those broad shoulders. And two eyeballs the same color....no variety ----

ARIEL

I dunno. I think he's really handsome.

FLOUNDER

(wounded) You do?

PRINCE ERIC

Trust me, Grimsby – when I come across the girl of my dreams, it'll hit me like lightning. (And with that, lightning cracks across the sky.)

PILOT

Hurricane a'coming! King Triton must be angry indeed!

PRINCE ERIC

Batten the hatches, then everyone below deck! And quickly!

PILOT

Eric, take the wheel! (SAILORS race to prepare the ship for the storm.)

SCUTTLE

Whoa! The atmospherical's goin' haywire!

ARIEL

Careful, Scuttle! Watch out! (The wind blows SCUTTLE away and out of sight. FLOUNDER dives to to take cover below.)

SCUTTLE

Ariel!

PILOT

Secure the riggin'! (As the ship tips wildly from side-to-side, GRIMSBY clutches his stomach for dear life.)

GRIMSBY

Oh, good heavens!

PRINCE ERIC

Don't worry, Grimsby – I'll get you home safely.

PII OT

Man overboard! (The ship breaks apart and PRINCE ERIC is swallowed by the voracious sea.)

GRIMSBY

Eric!

VOICES (FEMALE ENSEMBLE)

AH-AH-AH-AH, AH-AH-AH-AH! AH-AH-AH-AH-AH= AH-AH-AH-AH

(Beneath the water, ARIEL rescues PRINCE ERIC, guiding him back up, up, up to the beach. ARIEL lays PRINCE ERIC safely on the sand. FLOUNDER looks on from the water. SCUTTLE stands nearby, his feathers mussed from the storm.)

ARIEL

Was I too late?

SCUTTLE

It's hard to say. (putting his ear against PRINCE ERIC's foot.) Oh, I-I can't make out a heartbeat. (Suddenly, PRINCE ERIC's chest heaves with life.)

ARIEL

No, look! He's breathing! Oh, Scuttle.....just look at him. He's so beautiful.

WHAT WOULD I GIVE TO LIVE WHERE YOU ARE?

WHAT WOULD I PAY TO STAY HERE BESIDE YOU?

WHAT WOULD I DO TO SEE YOU SMILING AT ME?

WHERE WOULD WE WALK? WHERE WOULD WE RUN? IF WE COULD STAY ALL DAY IN THE SUN?

JUST YOU AND ME, AND I COULD BE PART OF YOUR WORLD.

GRIMSBY

(offstage) Prince Eric!

ARIEL

AH-AH-AH-AH......

SCUTTLE

On your way, kid....before we're divulged!
(Reluctant to leave PRINCE ERIC behind, ARIEL panics. She wants some tiny

vestige of him, some tidbit of proof that this encounter actually happened. Impulsively, she slide the spyglass from his belt. Then she slips into the surf, followed by FLOUNDER. A distressed GRIMSBY enters and sees PRINCE ERIC lying on the beach.)

GRIMSBY

(to SCUTTLE) Get away, you filthy bird! (SCUTTLE squawks and exits perturbed. GRIMSBY kneels by PRINCE ERIC, who rouses.) Prince Eric! Oh, Eric! You just adore making my pulse race, don't you?

PRINCE ERIC

A <u>girl</u> rescued me. She pulled me right out of the surf. And she was singing!

GRIMSBY

There, there now. You took a terrible tumble, dear boy ---

PRINCE ERIC

That voice! I can't get it out of my head -

GRIMSBY

It's the sound of the sea, that's all ---

PRINCE ERIC

No! I'll prove it to you. I'll find her! And I'll thank her for saving my life --

GRIMSBY

You'd best come with me. A night of sleep, and you'll be good as new ---

PRINCE ERIC

Please. You have to believe me.

GRIMSBY

You've heard too many tall tales, my boy.

PRINCE ERIC

No. She was real.

GRIMSBY

(gently, as he guides PRINCE ERIC off) Yes. Of course, she was. As real as a siren! As real as a mermaid on the rocks ---

ARIEL

(looking after PRINCE ERIC with heartfelt longing)
I DON'T KNOW WHEN, I DON'T KNOW HOW,
BUT I KNOW SOMETHING'S STARTING RIGHT NOW.
WATCH AND YOU'LL SEE, SOMEDAY I'LL BE PART OF YOUR WORLD!
(ARIEL dives into the sea.)

SCENE SIX: THE GIRL CAVE

(The MERSISTERS are huddled in a circle, gossiping.)

#19. SHE'S IN LOVE AQUATA

Ariel is working on my last nerve. Acting like a big fish in a small pond.

ADELLA

Swimmin' upstream when everybody else is swimmin' down.

ARISTA

If you ask me, it's because she's a Pisces.

ATINA

No question about it! She sure is acting fishy lately!

ΔΙΙΔΝΔ

SHE'S DIZZY AND SHE'S DREAMY

ARISTA

HER HEAD'S UP IN THE FOAM.

AQUATA

HER EYES HAVE GONE ALL GLEAMY, IT'S LIKE THERE'S NO ONE HOME.

AQUATA, ARISTA, ALLANA

SHE FLOATS AWAY THE DAYS, MOPIN' ON THE COASTAL SHELF.

ANDRINA

YOU ASK HER WHERE SHE'S GOIN', SHE GIGGLES LIKE A FOOL

ADELLA

SHE BARELY STICKS A TOE IN DOWN AT THE TIDAL POOL.

ATINA

IT'S MORE THAN JUST A PHASE, FACE IT, SHE'S JUST NOT HERSELF.

AQUATA

IS SHE ILL?

ARISTA

OR INSANE?

ALLANA

IS IT WATER ON THE BRAIN?

AQUATA, ARISTA, ALLANA

WHAT HAS GOT HER BOTHERED SO?

ANDRINA

IT'S THE BENDS!

ADELLA

IT'S THE FLU!

ATINA

GOSH, I WISH WE HAD A CLUE!

MERSISTERS

OH, WAIT! OH, DEAR! GOOD GRIEF! IT'S CLEAR

SHE'S IN LOVE! SHE'S IN LOVE

POUNDING HEART! RINGING BELLS!

(Just then, ARIEL swims past, humming dreamily to herself.)

ALLANA

LOOK, I THINK SHE'S EVEN WEARING BRAND NEW SHELLS!

AQUATA, ATINA, ALLANA

SHE'S IN LOVE!

ANDRINA, ARISTA, ADELLA

IN LOVE, IT'S DIVINE!

AQUATA, ATINA, ALLANA

SHE'S IN LOVE!

ANDRINA, ARISTA, ADELLA

THAT GIRL'S ON SANDBAR NINE!

MERSISTERS

GLORY BE! LORD ABOVE! GOTTA BE SHE'S IN LOVE!

(FLOUNDER swims in, looking for ARIEL.)

ARISTA

Hey, Flounder! You notice anything weird about you-know-who?

FLOUNDER

You mean Ariel? I'll say!

SHE ACTS LIKE SHE DON'T SEE ME, SHE DOESN'T EVEN SPEAK SHE TREATS ME LIKE SASHIMI LEFT OVER FROM LAST WEEK. YOU SEE HER LATE AT NIGHT, TOSSIN' IN HER OCEAN BED.

MERSISTERS

SHOOP, SHOOP, SHOOP.

FLOUNDER

SHE'S MOODY AS A SNAPPER
OBLIVIOUS AS ROCKS
YOU SWIM RIGHT UP & TAP HER
SHOOP, SHOOP
SHE LAYS THERE LIKE A LOX!
AS SURE AS DOGFISH BITE
SOMETHIN'S MADE HER LOSE HER
HEAD!

MERSISTERS
SHOOP, SHOOP
SHOOP, SHOOP
SHOOP, SHOOP
SHOOP, SHOOP

MERSISTERS

SHE HAS LOST HER HEAD!

FLOUNDER MERSISTERS

AND SHE SIGHS & SHE SWOONS AH.....
AND SHE'S HUMMIN' LITTLE AH.....

TUNES

MERSISTERS

EVEN HAS A SORT OF GLOW.

FLOUNDER

WHAT ON EARTH COULD IT BE?

MERSISTERS

ANY HAMMERHEAD CAN SEE!

AQUATA, ADELLA

THAT SIGH!

ARISTA, ALLANA

THAT GLOW!

ANDRINA, ATINA

THAT SWOON!

FLOUNDER OH NO!

FLOUNDER MERSISTERS

SHE'S IN LOVE! SHE'S FLIPPED, IT NEVER FAILS

SHE'S IN LOVE!

ALL HOT, BENEATH HER SCALES

FLOUNDER

SEE HER HIPS, HOW THEY SWISH

MERSISTERS

WELL-A-WELL-A-WELL, DON'T YOU
WONDER WHO'S THE LUCKY SEAFOOD DISH?

FLOUNDER

MERSISTERS

SHE'S IN LOVE! SHE'S IN LOVE! SHE'S FOUND A DEEP-SEA HUNK! AND NOW SHE'S GOOD AS

SUNK!

FLOUNDER

SEE HER BLUSH!

MERSISTERS

SEE HER GRIN! GOTTA BE LOVE SHE'S IN!

FLOUNDER

ARIEL AND SOMEONE SWIMMIN' IN THE SEA...K-I-S-S-I-N-G!

MERSISTERS

HER CHEEKS COULD NOT FLUSH PINKER!

FLOUNDER

IT'S CLEAR AS H20!

MERSISTERS

SHE'S CAUGHT - HOOK, LINE AND SINKER!

ANDRINA, ARISTA, ATINA

CRUSHED OUT!

AQUATA, ADELLA, ALLANA

SWITCHED ON!

AQUATA, ANDRINA, ARISTA, ALLANA

WORKED UP! FAR GONE!

FLOUNDER

KNOCKED DOWN!

MERSISTERS

HARD HIT!

FLOUNDER

IN DEEP!

FLOUNDER, MERSISTERS

THAT'S IT!

MERSISTERS

SHE'S IN LOVE.....

SHE'S IN LOVE......

FLOUNDER

She's.....love!

FLOUNDER, MERSISTERS

SHE'S IN LOVE! SHE'S IN LOVE!

PLAIN TO SEE! (PLAIN TO SEE!)

NO MISTAKE! (NO MISTAKE!)

LOOK AT THOSE MOONBEAMS IN HER WAKE!

(LOOK AT THOSE MOONBEAMS!)

OBVIOUS WHAT THEY MUST BE SYMPTOMS OF.... SHE'S IN LOVE! SHE'S IN LOVE! SHE'S IN LOVE!

(SHOOP, SHOOP, YAH-DAH-DAH, SHE'S IN LOVE!)

YEAH! YEAH!

SEBASTIAN

(off) Ariel! Oh, Ariel! (enters frantic as ever) That sister of yours is as slippery as an eel! Where has she swum off to now? I gotta find her 'fore her Daddy goes lookin' ---

AQUATA

Good luck! She's in la-la land.

ANDRINA

That girl has fallen head-over-tails in love.

SEBASTIAN

In love? Ariel?

ALLANA

Come on, Flounder! Who's the lucky merman?

FLOUNDER

Gee. I dunno. I didn't even know it was love until the second chorus.

ARISTA

But you kow her better than anybody!

ATINA, ARISTA

You follow her everywhere ---

FLOUNDER

Not anymore. Not since she started chasing after humans.

SEBASTIAN

"Humans?" I hope and pray ya didn't just say "humans".

FLOUNDER

(turning ashen) Uh-oh.

SEBASTIAN

An' dis new love of hers----don't tell me ---

FLOUNDER

---then don't ask me! -

SEBASTIAN

---HE'S ONE A' DEM--? (The MERSISTERS start grilling FLOUNDER.)

AQUATA

A real human, the two-legged kind?

ARISTA

Daddy's gonna be ripped!

ATINA

Dating outside her species!

ALLANA

Thanks, Flounder, you're a regular angel-fish -- (Overwhelmed, FLOUNDER bolts. The MERSISTERS swim after in hot pursuit.)

SEBASTIAN

Water all around ya, child, and ya still got to play with fire..... (And SEBASTIAN doubles his speed to find ARIEL.)

SCENE SEVEN: THE BEACH

(Alone, PRINCE ERIC enters and scans the horizon.)

#11. HER VOICE PRINCE ERIC

WHERE DID SHE GO? WHERE CAN SHE BE?
WHEN WILL SHE COME AGAIN
CALLING TO ME? CALLING TO ME... CALLING TO ME...

SOMEWHERE THERE'S A GIRL
WHO'S LIKE THE SHIMMER OF THE WIND UPON THE WATER
SOMEWHERE THERE'S A GIRL
WHO'S LIKE THE GLIMMER OF THE SUNLIGHT ON THE SEA
SOMEWHERE THERE'S A GIRL
WHO'S LIKE A SWELL OF ENDLESS MUSIC
SOMEWHERE SHE IS SINGING
AND HER SONG IS MEANT FOR ME

AND HER VOICE, IT'S SWEET AS ANGELS SIGHING
AND HER VOICE, IT'S WARM AS SUMMER SKY
AND THAT SOUND
IT HAUNTS MY DREAMS AND SPINS ME 'ROUND
UNTIL IT SEEMS I'M FLYING...
HER VOICE!
(GRIMSBY enters.)

GRIMSBY

With all due respect, Sire, you've been scouring the sea for weeks, and to what end?

PRINCE ERIC

I vowed to find her, and I will.

GRIMSBY

I've a better idea. On the eve of your twenty-first birthday, we'll host a marvelous ball. We'll invite countless eligible young ladies, from far and wide ---

PRINCE ERIC

(exasperated) I knew it!

GRIMSBY

-- to sing for you.

PRINCE ERIC

What?

GRIMSBY

A contest. What better way to find your mysterious voice? You'll be married by sunset on that very day, just as your father decreed!

PRINCE ERIC

Yes....why, yes! That's how we'll find her.

GRIMSBY

Indeed, we shall. You have my word. (GRIMSBY exits.)

PRINCE ERIC

She's out there somewhere, I just know.

I CAN SENSE HER LAUGHTER

IN THE RIPPLE OF THE WAVES AGAINST THE SHORELINE

I CAN SEE HER SMILING

IN THE MOONLIGHT AS IT SETTLES ON THE SAND

I CAN FEEL HER WAITING

JUST BEYOND THE PALE HORIZON

SINGING OUT A MELODY TOO LOVELY TO WITHSTAND

AND HER VOICE, IT'S THERE AS DUSK IS FALLING AND HER VOICE, IT'S THERE AS DAWN STEALS BY PURE AND BRIGHT, IT'S ALWAYS NEAR ALL DAY, ALL NIGHT AND STILL I HEAR IT CALLING...HER VOICE

STRANGE AS A DREAM...REAL AS THE SEA...
IF YOU CAN HEAR ME NOW
COME SET ME FREE... COME SET ME FREE!

#11A. AFTER HER VOICE.

SCENE EIGHT: OPEN WATER

(ARIEL sits, plucking an underwater flower. As she removes each petal, it floats away. SEBASTIAN appears.)

SEBASTIAN

Child! 'Dere you are! (Beat) A human? You fell in love with a human --?

ARIEL

I didn't choose it! It just happened.....

SEBASTIAN

Oh, child ---

ARIEL

I thought maybe....just maybe....you'd be happy for me?

SEBASTIAN

Happy for you? (incredulous) Happy? 'Cuz ya gone plumb crazy now? (shaking his head) Child, you got to get your head outta the clouds and back in da water where it belongs.

ARIEL

But I don't belong here. I never did. I don't fit in, as hard as I try --- (then brimming with hope) If only I could be "up there" instead! Walking on the very sound ground he is, breathing the very same air ---

SEBASTIAN

Down <u>here</u> is your home! The human world – it's a mess. Life under the sea is better than anything they got up there....

#12. UNDER THE SEA

ARIEL

You're wrong, I swear --

SEBASTIAN

Believe me, child, it's true!

SEBASTIAN

THE SEAWEED IS ALWAYS GREENER IN SOMEBODY ELSE'S LAKE.
YOU DREAM ABOUT GOING UP THERE,
BUT THAT IS A BIG MISTAKE.

(SEA CREATURES of all shapes and sizes enter and surround ARIEL.)

JUST LOOK AT THE WORLD AROUND YOU,

RIGHT HERE ON THE OCEAN FLOOR.

SUCH WONDERFUL THINGS SURROUND YOU.

WHAT MORE IS YOU LOOKIN' FOR?

UNDER THE SEA, UNDER THE SEA

DARLIN' IT'S BETTER DOWN WHERE IT'S WETTER,

TAKE IT FROM ME.

UP ON THE SHORE, THEY WORK ALL DAY.

OUT IN THE SUN, THEY SLAVE AWAY.

WHILE WE DEVOTIN' FULL TIME TO FLOATIN' UNDER THE SEA.

DOWN HERE ALL THE FISH IS HAPPY AS OFF THROUGH THE WAYS DEY ROLL.

FISH

THE FISH ON THE LAND AIN'T HAPPY, THEY SAD 'CAUSE THEY IN THE BOWL.

JELLYFISH

BUT FISH IN THE BOWL IS LUCKY. THEY IN FOR A WORSER FATE.

JELLYFISH, FLOUNDER

ONE DAY WHEN THE BOSS GET HUNGRY

SEBASTIAN

GUESS WHO GON' BE ON THE PLATE!

BASS

UH-OH!

SEBASTIANSEA CREATURESUNDER THE SEAUNDER THE SEAUNDER THE SEAUNDER THE SEA

SEBASTIAN

NOBODY BEAT US, FRY US AND EAT US, IN FRICASEE.

(UNDER THE SEA)

WE WHAT THE LAND FOLKS LOVE TO COOK. (OOH)

UNDER THE SEA, WE OFF THE HOOK. (WHOA) WE GOT NO TROUBLES, LIFE IS THE BUBBLES, UNDER THE SEA.

SEA CREATURES

LIFE IS THE BUBBLES, UNDER THE SEA OH, UNDER THE SEA.

SEBASTIAN

SEA CREATURES

UNDER THE SEA

UNDER THE SEA

SINCE LIFE IS SWEET HERE WE GOT THE BEAT HERE

28

NATURALLY

CON

EVEN THE STURGEON

AND THE RAY

THEY GET THE URGE 'N' START TO PLAY

SEBASTIAN, SEA CREATURES

UNDER THE SEA

HEY!

WE GOT THE SPIRIT, YOU GOT TO HEAR IT

UNDER THE SEA.

SEBASTIAN

THE NEWT PLAY THE FLUTE, THE CARP PLAY THE HARP

SEBASTIAN, SEA CREATURES

THE PLAICE PLAY THE BASS, AND THEY SOUNDIN' SHARP.

THE BASS PLAY THE BRASS, THE CHUB PLAY THE TUB

THE FLUKE IS THE DUKE OF SOUL.

THE RAY HE CAN PLAY, THE LINGS ON THE STRINGS

THE TROUT ROCKIN' OUT, THE BLACKFISH SHE SINGS

THE SMELT AND THE SPRAT, THEY KNOW WHERE IT'S AT

AN' OH THE BLOWFISH BLOW!

(Dance break. High-spirited ad-libs)

ARIEL

(to FLOUNDER)

Look, a ship!

(ARIEL swims toward it. FLOUNDER darts after her. Unaware, SEBASTIAN and the SEA CREATURES continue the number.)

SEBASTIAN

UNDER THE SEA, UNDER THE SEA
WHEN THE SARDINE BEGIN THE BEGUINE, IT'S MUSIC TO ME!
WHAT DO THEY GOT, A LOT OF SAND?
WE GOT A HOT CRUSTACEAN BAND.

EACH LITTLE SNAIL HERE, KNOW HOW TO WAIL HERE.
THAT'S WHY IT'S HOTTER UNDER THE WATER
YA, WE IN LUCK HERE DOWN IN THE MUCK HERE

UNDER THE SEA!

#14 UNDER THE SEA PLAYOFF

(Once SEBASTIAN gets consumed by the music, ARIEL makes a break for it and swims away.)

SEA CREATURES, SEBASTIAN

UNDER THE SEA, UNDER THE SEA

WHEN THE SARDINE BEGIN THE BEGUINE, IT'S MUSIC TO ME! WHAT DO THEY GOT, A LOT OF SAND?

WE GOT A HOT CRUSTACEAN BAND.

SEBASTIAN

EACH LITTLE CLAM HERE KNOW HOW TO JAM HERE

SEA CREATURES

UNDER THE SEA

SEBASTIAN

EACH LITTLE SLUG HERE CUTTING A RUG HERE

SEA CREATURES

UNDER THE SEA

SEBASTIAN

WE GOT A HOT CRUSTACEAN BAND HERE.

SEA CREATURES

UNDER THE SEA.

SEBASTIAN

SEA CREATURES OH......

EACH LITTLE SNAIL HERE,
KNOW HOW TO WAIL HERE.
THAT'S WHY IT'S
HOTTER UNDER THE WATER
YA, WE IN LUCK HERE
DOWN IN THE MUCK HERE
UNDER THE.....

AH.....

(The sea creatures exit.)

SEBASTIAN

See child, that's what I'm talking about! (glances about to discover ARIEL is long gone) Ariel! Hello? (KING TRITON barges in with AQUATA and ANDRINA in tow, leaving angry ripples in his wake.)

KING TRITON

Where is she, Sebastian? Where?

SEBASTIAN

You jes' miss her. She slip away ----

KING TRITON

To think she'd betray her family this way. That she'd turn her back on her own kind!

SEBASTIAN

She can't help it, Sire ---

KING TRITON

I taught her myself! And now she makes a mockery of everything we hold dear --- (pointedly) Where's she hiding?

SEBASTIAN

If I only knew ---

KING TRITON

She keeps secrets from me, Sebastian; not from you. I'll wager you know where she is. (A stark command) Now, take me to her.

(#12B. TAKE ME TO HER. SEBASTIAN and KING TRITON exit.)

SCENE NINE: ARIEL'S GROTTO

(ARIEL sits beside the heroic bust. As she speaks, she almost seems to be confiding in it. In her hands, she holds PRINCE ERIC's spyglass.)

ARIEL

To think this belonged to him once; he held it in his own two hands...

KING TRITON

ARIEL! (When ARIEL hears her father's voice piercing through the tranquil waters, her whole body stiffens with fear. KING TRITON appears with AQUATA, ANDRINA, SEBASTIAN and FLOUNDER.) Ariel! Tell the truth! Did you save a human from drowning?

ARIEL

Who told --? Which one of you --? (FLOUNDER and AQUATA trip over themselves in response.)

FLOUNDER

I'm sorry Ariel! I'm nothing but a guppy, just a lousy guppy ---

AQUATA

You get every single solo, and it's not fair ---

KING TRITON

THAT'S ENOUGH! Leave us alone. (ANDRINA takes FLOUNDER by one fin, AQUATA takes him by the other, and they swim off.) You too, Sebastian. (With a regretful look in ARIEL's direction, SEBASTIAN exits too. Father and daughter are alone now.) So did you?

ARIEL

I had to rescue the Prince ---

KING TRITON

You had to?

ARIEL

Without me, he would've perished!

KING TRITON

He's a human --- you're a mermaid.

ARIEL

I can't hate him just because he's different. Perhaps you can, but it's just not me----

KING TRITON

"Different?" They catch us with their hooks, they spear us with their blades.

ARIEL

They're not all like that!

KING TRITON

Have you forgotten what they did to your mother?

ARIEL

We don't know that for certain --

KING TRITON

Can there be any doubt? She slips out one morning for an innocent swim and never returns --!

ARIEL

You can't prove ---

KING TRITON

I know it in my heart, and that's enough. Murderers, all of them!

ARIEL

You can't blame all humans for a few wicked ones ---

#12C. GROTTO DESTRUCTION

KING TRITON

I won't have you build a shrine to them! Worshipping their rubbish! The debris that sullies our waters -- (KING TRITON raises his trident menacingly.)

ARIEL

Daddy, no --

KING TRITON

The totems of their decadence!

ARIEL

Don't! Please!

KING TRITON

NEVER AGAIN, ARIEL! NEVER AGAIN!

(With several mighty blasts from his trident, KING TRITON obliterates the magnificent bust, which evaporates in a million shards. ARIEL falls to the ground, distraught. A pause. KING TRITON sees how pained ARIEL is. After a slight moment of hesitation — could it be regret? — he swims away. Bereft, ARIEL searches through the rubble. She picks up the garland of red sea anemones, and places it around her neck. Next, she finds the spyglass, her most precious treasure, and clings to it fiercely. SEBASTIAN enters and tries to comfort ARIEL.)

#13. IF ONLY (ARIEL'S LAMENT)

SEBASTIAN

Ariel.

ARIEL

He ruined all my things, my human stuff! If he really and truly loved me, then he'd never ----

SEBASTIAN

Oh, child, it's because he loves you ---

ARIEL

Well, he sure has a funny way of showing it! (with resolve) He can break every single treasure I own....but he can't break me!

SEBASTIAN

Yeah, well, you just might break his heart -

ARIEL

And you! Some friend you turned out to be! Bringing him here – to my secret place ---

SEBASTIAN

For your own good, child. (a beat, and then) I pray you wake up from dis madness and soon. You're swimmin' in some dangerous waters. (SEBASTIAN exits, and ARIEL is left alone. She picks up the broken shard of a teacup, the lens from a battered telescope. She holds them tightly in her palms, pressing them against her heart.)

ARIEL

IF ONLY HE WOULD LOOK, IF ONLY HE COULD SEE.
COULD LOVE ME AS I AM INSTEAD OF HOW HE WISHED I'D BE!
HE DOESN'T REALLY CARE! HE DOESN'T WANT TO KNOW!
I HATE HIM! YES, I HATE HIM! GOD, I HATE HIM SO!
OH, WHAT I WOULD GIVE IF ONLY I COULD GO --(ARIEL hears voices and realizes she isn't alone.)

#14. SWEET CHILD

FLOTSAM

Poor child.

JETSAM

Poor, sweet child. (Sure enough, FLOTSAM and JETSAM have come to her aid.)

FLOTSAM

She has a very serious problem, hasn't she?

JETSAM

Mmmmm. If only.....

FLOTSAM

....there was something.....

JETSAM

...we could do.

ARIEL

Who are you two?

FLOTSAM

SWEET CHILD.....

JETSAM

POOR CHILD.....

FLOTSAM

SO TRAGIC!

JETSAM

SO MISUNDERSTOOD!

FLOTSAM

DEAR CHILD.....

JETSAM

SAD CHILD....

FLOTSAM

LIFE'S LOOKING....

JETSAM

SHALL WE SAY ---

FLOTSAM

NOT GOOD?

JETSAM

No.

FLOTSAM

WHO WILL EASE HER WOES AND WORRIES?

JETSAM

WHO WILL HELP HER GET HER MAN?

JETSAM, FLOTSAM

SWEET CHILD, PERHAPS THE SEA WITCH CAN!

ARIEL

You can't possibly mean....Aunt Ursula?

FLOTSAM

SHE KNOWS YOUR DREAMS....

ARIEL

Father says her magic is evil!

JETSAM

SHE'LL GRANT YOUR PRAYER....

ARIEL

Please, I have to go.

FLOTSAM

SHE'LL CAST A CHARM

JETSAM

A TINY SPELL -

FLOTSAM

WHY THE ALARM?

JETSAM

NO ONE'LL TELL -

FLOTSAM

NO ONE WILL CARE!

JETSAM

IT'S YOUR AFFAIR!

FLOTSAM, JETSAM

SWEET CHILD!

FLOTSAM

DEAR CHILD!

JETSAM

POOR CHILD!

FLOTSAM

SAD CHILD!

FLOTSAM, JETSAM

WE'LL BRING YOU TO HER LAID RIGHT NOW!
BET IN HALF A SEC, YOUR PRINCE AND YOU ARE RECONCILED.....

FLOTSAM

Together....

JETSAM

Forever....

ARIEL

(a torturous moment...then relents) Take me to her!

FLOTSAM, JETSAM

SWEET CHILD!

(FLOTSAM and JETSAM usher ARIEL toward URSULA's lair in the deepest recesses of the ocean floor.)

FLOUNDER

(offstage) Hello! Ariel! (Suddenly, FLOUNDER appears. He's been trailing

ARIEL after all!) It's me! (calling after ARIEL into the void.) Where'd you go? (sees something scary – Ursula?) Ursula! (swims off in a panic.) Ariel!

SCENE TEN: URSULA'S LAIR

(FLOTSAM and JETSAM enter with ARIEL.)

FLOTSAM

Oh, Mistress of the Deep! You've a visitor.....

ARIEL

(blancing.) I'm not so sure.....

JETSAM

Now, now....mustn't get cold fins.... (URSULA appears. ARIEL stares, agog.)

LIRSIII A

Don't be shy, Ariel darling! It's me --- your Aunt Ursula!

ARIEL

I shouldn't be here---

URSULA

Nonsense! We're family.

ARIEL

Father says you're wicked and hateful ---

URSULA

Mmmm, yes! But he says the same thing of humans, doesn't he, snookums? And we both know that's not true, don't we?

ARIEL

(suspicious) Why did he banish you?

URSULA

The ocean wasn't big enough for the both of us. (a beat, and then pointedly) And now he's driven you away too...

ARIEL

He doesn't understand me.

URSULA

Oh, but I do, dumpling. We're so very alike, you and I – gals with ambition! (With a conspiratorial wink) Nothing scares a man more, does it? (Draws ARIEL in closer) Now tell dear old Auntie everything.

ARIEL

I'm in love with someone. A human.

URSULA

Mmmm....yes - this prince fellow. He's quite a catch! The answer is simple! You've got to become human yourself!

ARIEL

Can you help me?

#24 POOR UNFORTUNATE SOULS URSULA

Help you? My dear, sweet child – it's what I live for: to help unfortunate merfolk like yourself. Poor souls with no one else to turn to...

I ADMIT THAT IN THE PAST I'VE BEEN A NASTY.

THEY WEREN'T KIDDING WHEN THEY CALLED ME, WELL, A WITCH.

BUT YOU'LL FIND IT NOWADAYS, I'VE MENDED ALL MY WAYS

REPENTED, SEEN THE LIGHT, AND MADE A SWITCH.

TRUE? YES.

AND I FORTUNATELY KNOW A LITTLE MAGIC
IT'S A TALENT THAT I ALWAYS HAVE POSSESSED.
AND HERE LATELY, PLEASE DON'T LAUGH, I USE IT ON BEHALF
OF THE MISERABLE, LONELY AND DEPRESSED. PATHETIC.

POOR UNFORTUNATELY SOULS, IN PAIN, IN NEED.

THIS ONE LONGING TO BE THINNER,

THAT ONE WANTS TO GET THE GIRL

AND DO I HELP THEM, YES, INDEED!

THOSE POOR UNFORTUNATE SOULS, SO SAD, SO TRUE.

THEY COME FLOCKING TO MY CAULDRON

CRYING "SPELLS, URSULA, PLEASE!" AND I HELP THEM, YES I DO!

NOW IT'S HAPPENED ONCE OR TWICE,
SOMEONE COULDN'T PAY THE PRICE,
AND I'M AFRAID I HAD TO RAKE 'EM 'CROSS THE COALS.
YES, I'VE HAD THE ODD COMPLAINT,
BUT ON THE WHOLE I'VE BEEN A SAINT,
TO THOSE POOR UNFORTUNATE SOULS.

Here's my best offer, babykins. I know a spell that will turn you into a human for three days. Now it's got a procedural clause, sort of a "squid pro quo." Before the sun sets on the third day, you've got to get dear ol' princey to kiss you. If you do, you'll stay human forever.

ARIEL

And if I don't? (FLOTSAM holds the contract.)

URSULA

Nothing drastic darling, I'm sure.....Oh, look – small print. "Your soul is mine forever, and you're doomed to spend eternity in my watery, hell-soaked lair." Lawyers! Don't you just love 'em? Of course, there is one more thing....my fee.

ARIEL

But I don't have anything!

URSULA

I'm not asking for much. Only....your voice.

ARIEL

My voice?

URSULA

Don't worry. I have a perfect place for it. (FLOTSAM and JETSAM bring out an enormous white glowing shell.) Your grandpappy Poseidon gave his

magic trident to your father....but this was his gift pour moi.

ARIEL

Your magic shell!

URSULA

(slightly nervous) You've heard about it?

ARIEL

Father says it's the source of all your witchcraft!

URSULA

Nonsense, darling!

ARIEL

He says you'd die without it---

URSULA

Die? Oh, please! It's a bauble! A vessel for your voice! Trust me, darling – your vibrato, your legato, even your belt – they'll all be safe'n'sound in here.

ARIEL

If I give away my voice, how can I ever ---

URSULA

You'll have your looks....your pretty face.....and don't underestimate the power of body language!

THE MEN UP THERE DON'T LIKE A LOT OF BLABBER
THEY THINK A GIRL WHO GOSSIPS IS A BORE
YES, ON LAND, IT'S MUCH PREFERRED
FOR LADIES NOT TO SAY A WORD
AND AFTER ALL, DEAR, WHAT IS IDLE PRATTLE FOR?

COME ON, THEY'RE NOT ALL THAT IMPRESSED WITH CONVERSATION
TRUE GENTLEMEN AVOID IT WHEN THEY CAN
BUT THEY DOTE AND SWOON AND FAWN
ON A LADY WHO'S WITHDRAWN
IT'S SHE WHO HOLDS HER TONGUE WHO GETS HER MAN

COME ON, YOU POOR UNFORTUNATE SOUL!
GO AHEAD! MAKE YOUR CHOICE!
I'M A VERY BUSY WOMAN AND I HAVEN'T GOT ALL DAY.
IT WON'T COST MUCH, JUST YOUR VOICE!
YOU POOR UNFORTUNATE SOUL, IT'S SAD, BUT TRUE.
IF YOU WANT TO CROSS THE BRIDGE, MY SWEET
YOU'VE GOT TO PAY THE TOLL.
TAKE A GULP AND TAKE A BREATH,
AND GO AHEAD AND SIGN THE SCROLL.
FLOTSAM, JETSAM, NOW I'VE GOT HER, BOYS
THE BOSS IS ON A ROLL!
YOU POOR UNFORTUNATE SOUL!

So, how's about it, cupcake?

ARIEL

If I become human, will I ever see my family again.

#25 BELUGA, SEVRUGA

My sisters....even my father ---

URSULA

Now do you want princey-poo or not? Five, four, three, two ---

ARIEL

Yes! Yes, I'll do it! Where do I sign? (JETSAM holds the contract)

URSULA

Not just any ink, darling. (raises a tentacle) Use mine. (ARIEL signs the contract.)

BELUGA, SEVRUGA, COME WINDS OF THE CASPIAN SEA... LARYNXES, GLACYDIS, AD MAX LARYNGITIS, LA VOCE TO ME! Now sing! Sing your voice over to me! (ARIEL sings into the shell.)

ARIEL

AH....AH....AH....

URSULA

Sing and keep singing!

ARIEL

AH-AH-AH-AH-AH-AH-AH-AH-(As ARIEL's voice soars, URSULA traps it in her shell.)

URSULA

Now, swim, swim, swim for your life, human child! Ha ha ha....

(URSULA, FLOTSAM and JETSAM cackle with glee as they exit. Suddenly, ARIEL starts to float towards the surface in a magical spin. Scales fall and she sheds her tail, revealing human legs. As the sun shines in the world above, ARIEL crashes through the surface and takes her first breath with human lungs. The curtain comes crashing down.)

END OF ACT ONE

ACT TWO.

#15B. ENTR'ACTE

SCENE ONE: THE BEACH

#15C. NEW LEGS

(As the curtain rises, we see ARIEL sitting up and basking in the morning sun. Stretched before her on the sand is a pair of perfect legs. She stares at them with wonderment. Shakily and slowly, she tries to stand, sticking her arms out for balance....then falls on her rear. Suddenly SCUTTLE flaps in. SEBASTIAN and FLOUNDER watch the encounter from the water.)

SCUTTLE

Well, look who got beached? Hmmmm. There's something different about 'cha. Don't tell me – I'll de-syphon it for myself. Aha! It's your hairdo! You've been using the dinglehopper!

SEBASTIAN

She's got <u>legs</u>, you idiot! She traded her voice to the Sea Witch and got legs!

SCUTTLE

No! Not your beautiful pipes! (ARIEL nods. She opens her mouth, but no sound issues forth.)

SEBASTIAN

Ya see? Not a sound!

SCUTTLE

Aw, kid, hurts me to say it, but that? That was a lousy swap.

SEBASTIAN

What would her father say? I'll tell ya what her father'd say: he'd say he's gonna kill himself a crab, that's what he'd say!

FLOUNDER

She's got just three days!

SCUTTLE

Three days to what?

SEBASTIAN

Make the Prince fall in love with her!

FLOUNDER

And to prove it, he gets to...I mean, he's got to....kiss her!

SCUTTLE

The <u>Prince?</u> Well. You want to snare the Prince, you've gotta learn a graceful way of perambulatin'.

SEBASTIAN

She'll do no such thing -

SCUTTLE

Sure, she will. Come on now – upsie-daisy! (ARIEL shakes her head "no") What's this? You giving up so soon? That's not like you!

#16. POSITOOVITY

(THREE GULLS appear from behind the rocks. FLOUNDER, in guppy mode, exits amid the commotion. SEBASTIAN steps onto the sand. SCUTTLE addresses ARIEL.) Ya gotta have a little gumption. A "can-do" kinda altitude. Take it from a gull who knows.....

NOW LOOK AT ME --YOU SEE THIS FACE?
IN TERMS OF BEAUTY I'M A BASKET CASE
AND AS FOR STYLE AND SAVOIR-FAIRE
WELL I GUESS THERE AIN'T A WHOLE LOT THERE!

YET ALTHOUGH PERHAPS IT MAKES NO SENSE
I STRUT MY STUFF WITH LOTS OF CONFIDENCE
'CAUSE THOUGH I LACK AN AWFUL LOT
THERE IS ONE THING I GOT ---

I GOT POSITOOVITY! I GOT POSITOOVITY!

IT GIVES ME THE ZAM AND THE ZOW AND THE YODDA-LODDA

THAT'S WHY I WALK WITH A WIGGLE IN MY WADDLE!

'CAUSE ONCE YOU'VE HEARD THAT WORD

THERE AINT NOTHING YOU CAN DO!

SO LET THAT POSITOOVITY WORK FOR YOU!

Awwwk!

SEBASTIAN

Positoovity? Why der's no such word.

SCUTTLE

SCUTTLE, GULLS

SEE, WITH THE BIP AN' THE BAP AN' THE BA-BA BOO YOU CAN FLIP ANY FLAP TILL YOUR WISH COMES TRUE THE TIP IS THE TAP INTO SOMETHING THAT YOU BELIEVE

SCUTTLE

'CAUSE WITH THE ZIG AND THE ZUG AND THE ZIZZERZEE
THERE AINT NOTHING YOU CANT BE!
YA SEE ITS REALLY YOUR PREROGITIVE AND

SCUTTLE, GULLS

YOU SIMPLY CANT THINK NOGGATIVE!

SCUTTLE

THEN THERE'S YOU JUST SITTING THERE
SMACK DOWN FLAT UPON YOUR DERRIERE
IF THAST THE WAY YOU WANNA BE
WELL YOU MIGHT AS WELL BE SHRUBBERY
SO STAND RIGHT UP, AND DUST YOUR SEAT
AND WALK REAL TALL UPON YOUR OWN TWO FEET
AND SURE YOU'LL TRIP AND MAKE MISTAKES
BUT YOU'VE GOT WHAT IT TAKES!
(Dance break. As ARIEL gains her "shore legs", the GULLS ad lib
encouragement, "You go, gul!!")

SCUTTLE, GULLS

AND NOW YOU KNOW THAT WORD! THERE AIN'T NOTHING YOU CANT DO!

SCUTTLE (GULLS)

SO GO GET SOME POSILICITY! (AWK!)
YOU CAN BET ON POSITRICITY! (AWK)
AND JUST LET THAT POSITRINITY (AWK, AWK, AWK, AWK)
No, positroonity.....Poositonomy? Is it..... posit....What is it?!

GULLS

(exasperated) POSITOOVITY!

SCUTTLE, GULLS

POSITIVELY WORK FOR......YOU!

(PRINCE ERIC bounds onto the beach, ready to go shipboard. Catching sight of ARIEL, he stops abruptly.)

PRINCE ERIC

Hey, what have we got---? (to SCUTTLE) Shoo, shoo. (SCUTTLE squawks, flaps and move aside.) Miss, are you all right?

#16A ON THE BEACH

You – you seem very familiar....Have we met? Yes....of course! It's <u>you!</u> I've been looking for you everywhere! What's your name? (ARIEL can only shrug.)

Excuse me? You don't speak English? (this time, ARIEL mouths her name)

Sore throat, eh? (ARIEL draws a finger across her throat, sadly.)

I'm sorry. You don't speak at all, do you? For a moment, I mistook you for somebody else.

(Frustrated, ARIEL tries to pantomime that she's the one!)

What is it? You're hurt? No, no....You need help....?

(With all the excitement – and her new legs – take a toll on ARIEL. She wobbles and falls, right into PRINCE ERIC's arms.)

A bit dizzy, aren't you? I've got just the remedy! A warm bath and a hot meal! Come on now...the palace isn't far.

(PRINCE ERIC lifts and carries the fragile ARIEL toward the palace. As they disappear, SCUTTLE looks on with self-satisfaction.)

#16. POSITAGGITY SCUTTLE

Bravo, Ariel! Now that's what I call "reelin' him in"! (SEBASTIAN however, is mortified)

SEBASTIAN

This is gonna get me in real hot water! (SEBASTIAN scampers off after ARIEL and PRINCE ERIC.)

SCUTTLE

Can you believe that guy? What a crab!

SCUTTLE, GULLS

ONCE YOU KNOW THAT WORD THERE AIN'T NOTHING YOU CANT DO!) AND THAT'S HOW POSITOOVITY..... WORKS FOR YOU!

SCENE TWO: KING TRITON'S COURT

(KING TRITON, flanked by trusty WINDWARD, ALLANA and AQUATA, is apoplectic with worry.)

WINDWARD

Your majesty!

KING TRITON

Have you found her?

WINDWARD

I've searched everywhere. We've found no trace of your daughter.

KING TRITON

So keep looking until you do ---!

WINDWARD

Yes, sire. (WINDWARD exits)

AQUATA

(contritely swims forward) I never meant to wish her ill, Daddy.

KING TRITON

I know, I know.

AQUATA

And if she never comes back and I'm forced to sing her solo --- (AQUATA sings some ah's)

ALLANA

(Gets AQUATA's attention) Don't call us! (offers KING TRITON more appropriate consolation.) We won't rest, Papa, not till she's home.

KING TRITON

Thank you, dear child. (ALLANA and AQUATA swim off.) As if the loss of your mother wasn't enough...

#16C. AU BAL DE TOILETTE

SCENE THREE: THE PALACE, ARIEL'S CHAMBERS

(ARIEL's new digs are very plush indeed. GRIMSBY addresses four maids.)

GRIMSBY

The poor child washed ashore, like kelp! Perhaps it was a horrible shipwreck. We'll never know the truth; she won't speak. Not a single, solitary word. Do what you must to make her presentable; a scrub in the tub, a proper frock.....

(The maids ducks behind a screen, where ARIEL awaits them in a sumptuous claw-footed tub, surrounded by bubbles. A maid inquiries of ARIEL.)

MAID

Getting your strength back, dearie?

GRIMSBY

I can't help but wonder....what must she be thinking? I'd give a farthing or two, just to hear her thoughts!

(The lights shift; we can hear the song of ARIEL's heart as she admires her surroundings.)

#17. BEYOND MY WILDEST DREAMS

ARIEL

OH! JUST LOOK! IT'S LIKE I'M IN A STORYBOOK!
OH! IT'S BLISS! I DREAMED THAT IT WOULD BE SOMEWHAT-

BUT NOT LIKE THIS!

LOOK OVER THERE! OH MY GOD!

HOW VERY ODD! AND WHAT MIGHT THEY BE?

SOMETHING SPLENDID, MAYBE!

LOOK OVER HERE! COULD YOU BUST?

ISN'T IT JUST BEDAZZLING, DAZING UTTERLY AMAZING!

GAZING 'ROUND, IT'S LIKE, TO DIE!

JUST SEEING IT FEELS SO GOOD, I'D SCREAM IF I ONLY COULD!

(ARIEL leaps from the tub, the maids wrap her in a towel.)

I'D HOPED AND WISHED AND WANTED SO TO BE HERE WISHED AND PRAYED AND PLANNED IT TO A "T" PRAYED AND WOW! JUST LOOK - IT'S REALLY ME HERE! WALKING AROUND, STRANGE AS IT SEEMS SOMEWHERE BEYOND MY WILDEST DREAMS!

MAID 1

LOOK AT HERE THERE LOOKING 'ROUND WON'T MAKE A SOUND MAID 2 JUST KEEPS ON GAWKING-

MAID 1

WEIRD HOW SHE'S NOT TALKING!

GRIMSBY

(to himself)
SHE'LL CLEAN UP NICELY, ONCE SHE IS DRESSED AND DRY –
(the two pairs of maids now switch positions)

MAID 3

LOOK AT HER STARE

MAID 2

LUCKY MISS!

MAID 3

CHOSEN LIKE THIS TO STAY FOR DINNER

MAID 4

WHAT DOES HE SEE IN HER?

GRIMSBY

HUSH NOW, GIRLS - SHE'S SIMPLY SHY!

MAIDS

Hmmph!

MAIDS 2 & 3

JUST PICTURE THE TABLE CHAT!

MAIDS 1 & 4

ONE SIDED, IF EVEN THAT!

GRIMSBY

Piffle, ladies! In two short nights, the Prince will hold his contest, and young ladies will be singing themselves silly, all to win his heart. Tonight, he'll savor some quiet! (GRIMSBY exits with the maids. ARIEL dashes out in a beautiful new dress, still overcome by her surroundings.)

ARIEL

I'D HOPED AND WISHED AND WONDERED WHAT I'D DO HERE

WISHED AND PRAYED AND PICTURED WHAT I'D SEE
PRAYED AND WOW! MY PRAYERS ARE COMING TRUE HERE!
LOOK AT IT ALL, LOOK HOW IT GLEAMS!
LOVELY BEYOND MY WILDEST DREAMS...
(sees PRINCE ERIC down the hall)

LOOK - IT'S HIM! SO HANDSOME AND REFINED AND SLIM SWEET, SINCERE, MAGNIFICENT FROM HEAD TO TOE AND OH...

I'D HOPED AND WISHED MY LIFE WOULD FEEL ENCHANTED!
WISHED AND PRAYED THE FATES WOULD HEAR MY PLEA
PRAYED AND WOW! MY PRAYERS ARE MORE THAN GRANTED!
LOOK AT IT ALL, HALL AFTER HALL
PERFECT AS YOU COULD PLEASE HERE!
MARVELS GALORE, AND EVEN MORE
GEE, DID I MENTION HE'S HERE?
AND IF - WHO KNOWS? - ALL OF IT GOES
PAST EVEN THESE EXTREMES
JUST LOOK AT ME AND YOU WILL SEE
SOMEONE BEYOND HER WILDEST DREAMS!

(PRINCE ERIC enters in dashing threads. GRIMSBY enters behind him and look on.)

PRINCE ERIC

Good evening.

#17A. CHEZ LOUIS

PRINCE ERIC

(seeing ARIEL stops him short) Well, now I'm the one who's speechless. Hungry? (ARIEL blushes coyly. PRINCE ERIC extends his arm and she takes it as he swoops her out the door.)

SCENE FOUR. THE PALACE KITCHEN

(CHEF LOUIS, a culinary perfectionist, French to the core with an affinity for blades, orders CHEFS about has he prepares dinner.)

CHEF LOUIS

Attention. Attention! Le menu pour ce soir: escargot, lobster bisque, tuna tartare, holy mackerel. Maintenant!
(The CHEFS exit. CHEF LOUIS at the butcher's block.)

#18. LES POISSONS CHEF LOUIS

LES POISSONS, LES POISSONS, HOW I LOVE LES POISSONS
LOVE TO CHOP AND TO SERVE LITTLE FISH.

FIRST I CUT OFF THEIR HEADS THEN I PULL OUT THEIR BONES
AH MAIS OUI, CA C'EST TOUJOURS DELISH.

LES POISSONS, LES POISSONS, HEE-HEE-HAW-HWA-HAW,
WITH THE CLEAVER I HACK THEM IN TWO.
I PULL OUT WHATS'S INSIDE AND I SERVE IT UP FRIED
GOD, I LOVE LITTLE FISHES, DON'T YOU?

HERE'S SOMETHING FOR TEMPTING THE PALATE,
PREPARED IN THE CLASSIC TECHNIQUE.
FIRST YOU POUND THE FISH FLAT WITH A MALLET

THEN YOU SLASH THROUGH THE SKIN,
GIVE THE BELLY A SLICE, THEY YOU RUB SOME SALT IN....
(laughs diabolically)
'CAUSE THAT MAKES IT TASTE NICE.

(notices SEBASTIAN cowering under the table)

Zut alors! I have missed one! Shhhh.....

SACRE BLEU! WHAT IS THIS? HOW ON EARTH COULD I MISS
SUCH A SWEET LITTLE SUCCULENT CRAB?
QUEL DOMAGE! WHAT A LOSS!
YOU BELONG IN THE SAUCE WITH SOME FLOUR, I THINK, JUST A DAB!

THEN I'LL STUFF YOU WITH BREAD
IT WON'T HURT – YOU'LL BE DEAD
AND YOU'LL SURELY BE LUCKY YOU ARE.
'CAUSE IT'S GONNA BE HOT IN MY BIG COPPER POT
TOODLE-LOO, MON POISSON, AU REVOIR!
(CHEF LOUIS chases SEBASTIAN off.)

SCENE FIVE: THE PALACE BANQUET HALL #28A. THE BANQUET HALL

(ARIEL, PRINCE ERIC and GRIMSBY enter.)

GRIMSBY

It's been a long time – hasn't it, Prince Eric – since we dined in the company of such loveliness.

PRINCE FRIC

(smiling amiably at ARIEL) Usually, it's just me and Grim. He's gotta look across the table at my ugly mug!

GRIMSBY

The bath certainly worked it wonders. She's groomed for a groom, you might say. (GRIMSBY giggles with nuptial hope.)

PRINCE ERIC

(under his breath) Easy, old boy, easy -- (PRINCE ERIC stops when he sees ARIEL pick up her fork, and – with great skill – start to draw it through her hair, as with a comb.) My....isn't that unusual? (ARIEL blushes and hands him the fork.) Thank you. (ARIEL brightens when she sees GRIMSBY's pipe.)

GRIMSBY

Don't tell me she's fond of tobacco. (ARIEL picks up the pipe, admiring it.) Aha! It's the pipe! Can't say I blame you. It's an antique meerschaum from Dusseldorf --- (ARIEL blows into the pipe as though it were a horn, sending a cloud of ash right into GRIMSBY's face.)

PRINCE ERIC

(can't help but laugh) Sorry old friend, but it looks like your pipe smoked you --

GRIMSBY

Very amusing. Yes. She certainly knows how to make you smile. (ARIEL smiles too. She and PRINCE ERIC stare at each other a moment across the table. Time seems to stop.) Shall we? (GRIMSBY rings a tiny bell, and CHEF LOUIS enters.)

#18B. LES POISSONS (REPRISE)

CHEF LOUIS

AND NOW SOMETHING TRULY EXQUISITE
THE CRÈME OF THE CRÈME DE LA CRÈME!
HO-HO-HO, YOU MAY ASK, BUT WHAT IS IT?
IT'S A TEENSY SURPRISE A DELECTABLE TREAT
ONE I'M SURE YOU'LL JUST LOVE ALLEZ, BON APPETIT!
(A cadre of CHEFS enters bearing platters. The MAIDS look on.)

CHEFS

LES POISSONS! LES POISSONS! OOH LA LA! HERE THEY ARE! SAY BONJOUR TO OUR FRIENDS FROM THE SEA!

CHEF 1

FISH FILLET,

CHEF 2

FISH PATE!

CHEF 3

FISH FLAMBE!

CHEF 4

FISH TARTARE!

CHEF LOUIS

IT'S A FISH....HOW YOU SAY.....JAMBOREE!

CHEF 5

CURRIED BASS!

CHEF 6

KIPPERED SMELT!

CHFF 7

FISH KA-BOBS!

CHEF 8

TUNA MELT!

CHEF LOUIS

IF IT'S GILLED, IT'S BEEN GRILLED TO A "T"!

CHEFS 1,2,3,4

FISH LIGHTLY TOASTED AND ROASTED AND STEAMED!

CHEFS 5, 6, 7, 8

TOSSED IN THE BLENDER AND TENDERLY CREAMED!

CHEF LOUIS, CHEFS

DISH AFTER DISH LIKE YOU'D WISH TO HAVE DREAMED! (CHEF present a giant serving cart.)

CHEF LOUIS

AND NOW FOR THE GRAND FINALE

LA PIECE DE RESISTANCE

A DELICACY, BY GOLLY, YOU WON'T FIND IN RESTAURANTS!

A TIDBIT TO TEASE YOUR TASTEBUDS

WITH THAT CERTAIN JE NA SAIS QUOIS

VOILA.....

#18C. LES POISSONS MAYHEM

(CHEF LOUIS dramatically raises a silver dome to reveal SEBASTIAN, who promptly disappears under the table. CHEF LOUIS and the CHEFS dive under the table after him. Beneath the white tablecloth, it's a volley of crab claws, wooden cooking mallets, and general mayhem. CHEF LOUIS crawls out from beneath the buffet; a crab claw tears off his trousers. Crimson, CHEF LOUIS covers himself with a serving tray, then begins picking up dome after silver dome looking for SEBASTIAN and – when he

finds him – pounds him on the head with his mallet, almost like a game of "Whack-A-Mole". ARIEL leaps to SEBASTIAN's aid. Finally, SEBASTIAN makes a successful escape, leaving behind a very relieved ARIEL and a very frustrated CHEF LOUIS.)

SCENE SIX: THE PALACE BALLROOM

(PRINCE ERIC runs into the room, breathless and giggling over their dinner antics.)

PRINCE ERIC

Just look at the two of us, eh? What a couple of misfits. (ARIEL enters and grins. PRINCE ERIC stares at her a moment.) You're a quiet girl in a noisy world. I'm a prince who'd rather be a simple sailor. We're both..... (Searching for the perfect metaphor).....fish out of water, you and me! (ARIEL blanches.) What? Did I say something wrong? I'm sorry. Who needs words anyway?

#19. ONE STEP CLOSER PRINCE ERIC

A smile says just as much sometimes. (ARIEL smiles, reassured, even exuberant. Too giddy to contain it, she flexes us and down on her toes.)

Nimble on your feet, aren't you? Dancing beats small talk any day. (ARIEL demonstrates the dance SCUTTLE taught her.) Why sure. It's the way your feet smile......or laugh. It lets you say so many things

DANCING IS A LANGUAGE THAT IS FELT INSTEAD OF HEARD

(PRINCE ERIC does a little jig.)

YOU CAN WHISPER, SING OR SHOUT

WITHOUT SO MUCH AS A WORD

TRY IT, GO ON, LIKE SO...

(PRINCE ERIC repeats the step. ARIEL imitates him.)

JUST LET YOUR EMOTIONS TELL YOUR BODY WHAT TO DO (ARIEL does a step of her own – she's getting the hang of it)

SEE HOW MUCH A SINGLE GESTURE CAN REVEAL!

AND EV'RY LITTLE STEP EV'RY SINGLE STEP

IS ONE STEP CLOSER TO SAYING WHAT YOU FEEL.

(PRINCE ERIC patiently teaches AIREL various formal dance steps.)

ONCE THE MUSIC HITS YOU, INHIBITIONS FALL AWAY AND YOU FIND THAT YOU'RE EXPRESSING THINGS YOUR VOICE DAREN'T SAY, DON'T BE AFRAID, LET GO!

SOON AS YOU SURRENDER, WHAT'S INSIDE WILL SWEEP ON THROUGH
AS THE BOUNDARIES BETWEEN US DISAPPEAR!
AND EV'RY LITTLE STEP, EV'RY SINGLE STEP
IS ONE STEP CLOSER TO TALKING LOUD AND CLEAR

A DANCE IS LIKE A CONVERSATION
EXCEPT YOU NEVER NEED TO MAKE A SOUND
AND ONCE YOU'VE BEGUN, YOU SPEAK AS ONE
GIVE AND TAKE, BACK AND FORTH, ROUND AND ROUND.....

(PRINCE ERIC and ARIEL launch into a dance – then another, and another, and another.....leading into a big sweeping ballroom dance. The two of them are completely in tune with one another, moving as one, poetry in motion...)

A DANCE IS LIKE A CONVERSATION EXCEPT YOUR LIPS DON'T EVER NEED TO PART AND ONCE YOU'VE BEGUN, YOU SPEAK AS ONE CHEEK TO CHEEK TOE TO TOE, HEART TO HEART.....

(PRINCE ERIC and AIREL are now inches apart, gazing into each other's eyes....ARIEL puts her head on his shoulder.)

DANCING IS A LANGUAGE THAT IS FELT INSTEAD OF HEARD BUT IT SAYS MUCH MORE THAN LANGUAGE EVER COULD AND EV'RY LITTLE STEP, EV'RY SINGLE STEP IS ONE STEP CLOSER... ONE STEP CLOSER.... ONE STEP CLOSER.... TO BEING UNDERSTOOD

(The dance ends. PRINCE ERIC bows, and ARIEL mimics him. Just as he moves in for a kiss, wafting through the night breeze are the magical strains of ARIEL's voice.)

#19A. GOOD NIGHT

VOICE

AH-AH-AH, AH-AH-AH-AH....

PRINCE ERIC

Do you hear that? (ARIEL shakes her head, "no".)

VOICE

AH-AH-AH-AH, AH-AH-AH

PRINCE ERIC

(thoroughly distracted) Forgive me --- I haven't been myself lately. It's after midnight. I should let you get some sleep. Good night. (PRINCE ERIC exits hastily. ARIEL, crestfallen, watches him depart. SEBASTIAN appears.)

SEBASTIAN

Out of the frying pan, into the fire! The things I do for you, young lady! Now, I know what I should do! I should march you right back home to your father ---- (ARIEL's eyes grow wide with alarm, and she shakes her head a vehement "no".) --- so you can be miserable the rest of your life..... (Sighs heavily; he just can't bring himself to stand in ARIEL's way) It's true, I got no backbone. All right, child. I'm in. Now we got to make a plan to get that boy to kiss you, before it's too late! You gotta bat your eyes, like this..... (SEBASTIAN demonstrates; ARIEL copies) Oh, that's good! You put those two things together, you got that boy in the pam of your hand! Now come, child, off to bed with you!

#19B. BACK TO URSULA'S LAIR

SCENE SEVEN: URSULA'S LAIR

(URSUL, FLOTSAM and JETSAM hover around the magic shell.)

URSULA

That was too close for comfort, boys! One day, and already they're dining together?

FLOTSAM

Then dancing, cheek to cheek!

URSULA

I should've known! There's only one thing more potent than my black magic.

JETSAM

The power of true love?

URSULA

Teenage hormones!

#20. DADDY'S LITTLE ANGEL (REPRISE)

URSULA

SEEMS THE LITTLE TART IS OFF TO QUITE A START--JUST ONE NIGHT, AND PRINCEY-POO IS WALLOWING IN BLISS!
THINK WHAT THEY WILL DO BY SUNSET NUMBER TWO—

FLOTSAM, JETSAM

What?

URSULA

IDIOTS! GO UP AND BLOCK THAT KISS!

FLOTSAM, JETSAM

Yes, Your Wretchedness!

URSULA

IN THE MEANWHILE, HER POOR PROUD PAPPY – BET HE'S WOND'RING WHERE HIS BABY'S BEEN.

FLOTSAM

WORRIED SICK.....

JETSAM

SO UPSET....

URSULA

NOT HAPPY. SOON HE'LL GUESS, THEN OH YES, ALL THE FUN'LL BEGIN!

URSULA, FLOTSAM, JETSAM

DADDY AND HIS ANGEL! HOW THEY'RE GONNA HURT
WHEN OUR PLAN IS IN FULL FLOW---

URSULA FLOTSAM, JETSAM

ONCE THAT KISS GOES AMISS, AH......

THEN THE GIRL WILL BE MINE!

ONCE SHE'S HAD, THEN HER DAD AH......

WILL BE CAUGHT ON MY LINE!

THEN A SPELL FROM THE SHELL

AND UP TO HEAVEN HE'LL GO!

LA, LA, LA, LA, LA, LA, LA

#20A. BEFORE KISS THE GIRL

SCENE EIGHT: THE LAGOON

(PRINCE ERIC and ARIEL are in a small dinghy, drifting in gentle water. SEBASTIAN and SCUTTLE look on from nearby.)

PRINCE ERIC

No girl's ever dared to join me out here. Too afraid they'd muddy their shoes. But not you! (ARIEL beams.) Peaceful, isn't it? Not another living soul for miles and miles.

SCUTTLE

Nothing is happening!

SEBASTIAN

They spent all morning on horseback, then a picnic, now this....and not so much as a peck on the cheek!

(On the boat, ARIEL smiles at PRINCE ERIC. He smiles politely back. An awkward pause. She smiles again. He clears his throat, then smiles back.)

PRINCE ERIC

So....how 'bout this weather?

SEBASTIAN

This is going nowhere fast!

SCUTTLE

Twenty-four hours left! He'll be married off, and poor Ariel, she'll be deep sixed!

SEBASTIAN

We gotta do something, and quick.

SCUTTLE

But what?

SEBASTIAN

We got to create the right kinda mood.

SCUTTLE

Something romantical! Candlelight and shampoo?

SEBASTIAN

Nonsense. It don't take all that. Everything we need, we got right here.

(SEBASTIAN gestures towards the animals; creatures that inhabit both land and sea, like frogs, sans and others. He enlists them as a calypso band)

Percussion....

#32 KISS THE GIRL SEBASTIAN

Strings.....winds.....and moonlight....

SEBASTIAN	ANIMALS

THERE YOU SEE HER SHA LA LA SITTING THERE ACROSS THE WAY. SHA LA LA

SHE DON'T GOT A LOT TO SAY

SHE DON'T GOT A LOT TO SAY

BUT THERE'S SOMETHING

ABOUT HER
AND YOU DON'T KNOW WHY BUT
YOU'RE DYING TO TRY
YOU WANNA KISS THE GIRL.

ABOUT HER
DON'T KNOW WHY
KISS THE GIRL.

YES, YOU WANT HER,
LOOK AT HER,
YOU KNOW YOU DO.
YES, YOU WANT HER
LOOK AT HER,
YOU KNOW YOU DO

POSSIBLE SHE WANT YOU TOO, OOO.....

THERE IS ONE WAY TO ASK HER. KISS THE GIRL, KISS THE GIRL.

IT DON'T TAKE A WORD, OH...

NOT A SINGLE WORD NOT A SINGLE WORD.

GO ON AND KISS THE GIRL.

Sing with me now:

SEBASTIAN

SHA LALALALALALA, MY OH MY,
LOOK LIKE THE BOY TOO SHY
AIN'T GONNA KISS THE GIRL.
SHA LALALALALALA, AIN'T THAT SAD?
AIN'T IT A SHAME, TOO BAD, HE GONNA MISS THE GIRL.

PRINCE ERIC

You know, I really ought to know your name. Maybe I could guess..... Alexandra? Annabelle? Beatrice?

SEBASTIAN

ARIEL, HER NAME IS ARIEL.

PRINCE ERIC

Ariel? (ARIEL shakes her head "yes.") Ariel! Hey, that's kinda pretty. Okay – Ariel....

SEBASTIAN

NOW'S YOUR MOMENT, FLOATING IN A BLUE LAGOON BOY, YOU BETTER DO IT SOON, NO TIME WILL BE BETTER. SHE DON'T SAY A WORD AND SHE WON'T SAY A WORD UNTIL YOU KISS THE GIRL!

(in spite of himself, PRINCE ERIC is drawn to ARIEL and leans forward.)

SHA LALALALALA, DON'T BE SCARE YOU GOT THE MOOD PREPARED GO ON AND KISS THE GIRL.

SCUTTLE

AWK!

(SCUTTLE gets so carried away that he squawks loudly and almost breaks the mood.)

SHA LALALALALA, DON'T STOP NOW DON'T TRY TO HIDE IT

HOW YOU WANT TO KISS THE GIRL.

SHA LALALALA, FLOAT ALONG AND LISTEN TO THE SONG THE SONG SAY KISS THE GIRL!

SHA LALALALALA, MUSIC PLAY, DO WHAT THE MUSIC SAY YOU GOTTA KISS THE GIRL.

YOU'VE GOTTA KISS THE GIRL! YOU'VE GOTTA KISS THE GIRL! YOU'VE GOTTA KISS THE GIRL! OH! GO ON AND KISS THE GIRL!

(The song has worked its magic. At long last PRINCE ERIC leans in to plant a kiss on ARIEL's lips. She arches her back, ready.)

URSULA

(offstage) Quickly! Block that kiss! (FLOTSAM saps the stern with his tail;

JETSAM, the bow. The whole dinghy sizzles and sparks in a blaze of electricity.)

PRINCE ERIC

(snapping out of the kiss) What on earth ---! (PRINCE ERIC has to steady the boat with the oars to keep it from capsizing. As quickly was it happened, it's over.) Ariel, are you all right? (ARIEL nods. Inwardly, she is crushed. They were so close to that kiss!)

SCUTTLE

Sebastian, what was that?

SEBASTIAN

Lightning?

SCUTTLE

From underwater?

#21A. AFTER KISS THE GIRL

PRINCE ERIC

(an awkward recovery) Must be some kind of freak storm. (Starts rowing back to shore.) I ought to get back. It's my birthday tomorrow and we're hosting a contest. Grimsby wants me married by sunset, or else.....

(ARIEL can't help it; a tear escapes. Bravely, she swallows her disappointment and smiles for PRINCE ERIC's sake as they leave the bay.)

SCENE NINE: KING TRITON'S COURT

(KING TRITON with SEBASTIAN and FLOUNDER.)

SEBASTIAN

Most merciful Triton, I pray that you'll keep calm--

KING TRITON

Where is she? Where is Ariel?

SEBASTIAN

She'd be so angry if she knew I was here!

KING TRITON

I entrust my youngest daughter to you! And what happens? I ought to have you cracked! I ought to have you shelled ---

FLOUNDER

He almost was, Your Greatness. And all for Ariel -

KING TRITON

You ought to be ashamed of yourself too! What kind of tragedy will it take ---

SEBASTIAN

A tragedy involving the Sea Witch to be exact.

KING TRITON

(his alarm growing) What did you say?

FLOUNDER

(chiming in, unable to stop truth-telling) These two eels came and they took her straight to Ursula, and she trade her voice for a pair of legs, and if the Prince doesn't kiss her ---

KING TRITON

Her voice? She bartered away her voice to become human?

SEBASTIAN

By sunset tomorrow, that child could be giving up her very soul----

KING TRITON

Her soul?

SEBASTIAN

--and all to that wicked sister of yours. (The full gravity of the situation dawns on KING TRITON.)

KING TRITON

It's time I settle things with her once and for all. (KING TRITON, SEBASTIAN and FLOUNDER exit.)

SCENE TEN: THE PALACE, ARIEL'S CHAMBER #22. GRIMSBY'S ADVICE

(ARIEL sits on her bed.)

GRIMSBY

(offstage) Pardon me, young lady -- (GRIMSBY raps on the door, and opens it a crack. Modesty prevents him from entering the room) Anything else you require before bed-time? (ARIEL shakes her head "no") Very well then. You'd best catch forty winks. A big day tomorrow--- Prince Eric must choose his bride! (Sensing her disappointment) Mustn't look so blue. The secret to happiness, child.....we mustn't wish for impossible things. (GRIMSBY exits.)

#23. IF ONLY (QUARTET)

ARIEL

IF ONLY YOU COULD KNOW THE THINGS I LONG TO SAY
IF ONLY I COULD TELL YOU WHAT I WISH I COULD CONVEY
IT'S IN MY EV'RY GLANCE, MY HEART'S AN OPEN BOOK
YOU'D SEE IT ALL AT ONCE IF ONLY YOU WOULD LOOK

IF ONLY YOU COULD GLIMPSE THE FEELING THAT I FEEL IF ONLY YOU WOULD NOTICE WHAT I'M DYING TO REVEAL THE DREAMS I CAN'T DECLARE, THE NEEDS I CAN'T DENY YOU'D UNDERSTAND THEM ALL IF ONLY YOU WOULD TRY

ALL MY SECRETS, YOU WOULD LEARN THEM ALL MY LONGINGS, YOU'D RETURN THEM THEN THE SILENCE WOULD BE BROKEN NOT A WORD WOULD NEED BE SPOKEN (PRINCE ERIC looks out across the sea.)

PRINCE ERIC

WHAT IS IT ABOUT HER
THAT'S SO WONDERFULLY, IMPOSSIBLY FAMILIAR?
WHY DO I FEEL DIZZY IN A WAY I'VE ONLY FELT BUT ONCE BEFORE?
HOW COME WHEN SHE LOOKS AT ME
IT SEEMS LIKE TIME STOPS MOVING

ALMOST LIKE THE WAY IT DID THAT DAY UPON THE SHORE? BUT THAT VOICE!

ARIEL

IF ONLY IT WERE TRUE, IF ONLY FOR A WHILE

PRINCE ERIC

AH, THAT VOICE!

ARIEL

IF ONLY YOU WOULD NOTICE HOW I ACHE BENEATH MY SMILE

PRINCE ERIC

WHERE'S THAT VOICE?

ARIEL

I GUESS YOU NEVER WILL, I GUESS IT DOESN'T SHOW
BUT IF I NEVER FIND A WAY TO TELL YOU SO
OH, WHAT I WOULD GIVE IF ONLY YOU COULD KNOW
(SEBASTIAN enters.)

SEBASTIAN

Bless ya, child. Tomorrow, the prince will have his pick of any princess in the land! How can a little mermaid compete with that?

IF ONLY I KNEW HOW I'D MAKE HIM SEE THE LIGHT
IF ONLY IT WERE UP TO ME, THIS ALL WOULD TURN OUT RIGHT
AND IF I ONLY COULD I'LL TELL YOU WHAT I'D DO
I'D SIMPLY WAVE MY CLAW AND MAKE YOUR DREAMS COME TRUE
AND WOULDN'T THAT SURPRISE YOU
IF YOU ONLY KNEW
(At his court, KING TRITON is sick with worry)

KING TRITON

HOW COULD I HAVE PUSHED HER
TO THE POINT OF HAVING NO ONE LEFT TO TURN TO?
WHAT IF I HAVE LOST HER, AND IT'S ALL MY FAULT SHE'S GONE!

PRINCE ERIC

AH, THAT VOICE!

KING TRITON

IF ONLY I'D HAVE KNOWN...

SEBASTIAN

IF ONLY I COULD HELP...

PRINCE ERIC

WHERE'S THAT VOICE?

ARIEL

IF ONLY THERE WERE TIME, I KNOW WE'D KISS AT LAST

PRINCE ERIC

THAT VOICE!

KING TRITON

IF I COULD TURN BACK TIME, I'LL CHANGE MY WAYS!

SEBASTIAN

JUST ONE MORE DAY FOR THAT KISS TO COME...

ARIEL

BUT TIME KEEPS RACING FORWARD AND OUR MOMENT'S ALMOST PASSED!

KING TRITON

I'LL TRY TO UNDERSTAND...

ARIEL

IT HAS TO HAPPEN NOW...

KING TRITON

I'LL KEEP MY TEMPER LOW...

SEBASTIAN

I'D GIVE MY LIFE UP TO MAKE IT HAPPEN...

KING TRITON

I SHOULD HAVE STARTED LISTENING TO YOU LONG AGO...

PRINCE ERIC:

HOW I WISH THAT GIRL COULD HAVE BEEN THIS ONE!

ARIEL

THERE'S ONLY ONE MORE DAY UNTIL I HAVE TO GO!

PRINCE ERIC

IF ONLY...

ARIEL, SEBASTIAN & KING TRITON

OH, WHAT I WOULD GIVE IF ONLY YOU COULD KNOW...

PRINCE ERIC

AND AT THE BALL, WHAT WILL OCCUR?

MAYBE I'LL FIND THAT VOICE BUT I'LL LOSE HER...

ARIFI

IF ONLY...

SEBASTIAN

IF ONLY...

KING TRITON

IF ONLY...

SCENE ELEVEN: THE PALACE BALLROOM

#23. BEFORE THE CONTEST

(A line of COURTIERS enters, dressed and pomaded for the ball, followed by an alarming array of opportunistic PRINCESESES. PRINCE ERIC enters, dressed in royal finery, followed by GRIMSBY, who calls the gathering to order.)

#24. THE CONTEST GRIMSBY

WELCOME DEAR FRIENDS, TO OUR CONTEST-THE FIRST THAT OUR KINGDOM HAS EVER SEEN.
WE GATHER TODAY FOR A VOCAL DISPLAY
SO OUR PRINCE MAY AT LAST CHOOSE A QUEEN!

These six princesses posses the most accomplished voices in the land! (to the PRINCESSES) Tonight, one of you will join Prince Eric on the throne. May the best woman win! (One by one, the PRINCESSES step forward to sing.)

PRINCESS 1

(High energy, overwhelming)
LISTEN TO ME, DON'T I SOUND RICH?
LOUD, AM I NOT? PLUS I'VE GOT PERFECT PITCH
WOULDN'T YOU THINK I'M THE GIRL
THE GIRL WHO HAS EVERYTHING?

PRINCE ERIC

That's not her voice. I'll know it the moment I hear it --- (GRIMSBY pounds

his staff on the floor, signaling a rejection.)

PRINCESS 2

LISTEN TO THIS, CLEAR AS CAN BE!
YOU'LL KNOW I'M IT WHEN I HIT MY HIGH C!
AH!

(PRINCE ERIC gives GRIMSBY a look; this isn't' the girl. GRIMSBY pounds his staff, and PRINCESS 2 exits in s huff)

PRINCESS 3

WOULDN'T YOU THINK I'M THE GIRL
THE GIRL WHO HAS EVERYTHING?
(belt) EVERYTHING! (loud voice) EVERYTHING!
(Another look from PRINCE ERIC, another pounding from GRIMSBY)

PRINCESS 4

I'M A WORLD FAMOUS COLORATURA! (Se sings an operatic riff; another veto, another pounding)

PRINCESS 5

MY VIBRATO IS SECOND TO NONE! (another veto, another pounding)

PRINCESS 6

(dance exuberantly) I'M A WALKING DISPLAY OF BRAVURA! (PRINCE ERIC makes a face. She won't do, either. Another pounding)

PRINCESSES

IT'S SO CLEAR....CANT' YOU HEAR?

PRINCESS 6

I'M THE ONE!

PRINCESS 1

I'M THE ONE!

PRINCESS 5, 4

I'M THE ONE!

PRINCESS 2,3

I'M THE ONE!

PRINCESSESI'M THE ONE!

(PRINCE ERIC is unconvinced and disheartened. GRIMSBY pounds in a frenzy to halt the singing.)

GRIMSBY

Surely one of these lovely voices matches the music in your heart -

PRINCE ERIC

I wish I could say "yes"! But she's not here.

GRIMSBY

(to PRINCESS 2) But her father rules all Prussia. (re PRINCESS 4) She's richer than Midas! (to PRINCESS 1) She's one of triplets, but they're willing to break up the set!

PRINCE ERIC

No, Grim!

GRIMSBY

You're the death of me, boy! What am I to do? The sun has nearly set. Soon, your birthday will soon be over. You must choose someone! Perhaps if we steel ourselves....take another listen:

(ARIEL, aware that this is her last chance, enters and battles her way into the center of the throng.)

#25. ARIEL STEPS FORWARD

PRINCE ERIC

Ariel?

GRIMSBY

For heaven's sake, child --- you mustn't.

PRINCE ERIC

Shhh! Wait, Grimsby. Be quiet, and listen! Go ahead, Ariel.

(The whole room quiets in anticipation. ARIEL is blinking back tears, already praying for a miracle. She takes a slow, deep breath. It looks as if she's about to attempt a note. But instead, she gets an idea. She catches PRINCE ERIC's gaze, and then – in her own inimitable way - executes a few of the dance steps PRINCE ERIC taught her two nights earlier. When she's done, the PRINCESSES all titter derisively. ARIEL looks to PRINCE ERIC, helpless.)

GRIMSBY

(crestfallen) Oh, child! Poor, lost child! (then to PRINCE ERIC) I had so hoped, dear Eric, that you might find love somewhere in this room.

PRINCE ERIC

(smiling, his gaze fixed on ARIEL) Perhaps, I have. I've just been too blind to see it.

GRIMSBY

But that's impossible, she didn't utter a sound.

PRINCE ERIC

No? Well, that's funny. Because I heard every single note, as clear as a bell. (a beat, and then) That must mean something, old boy.

GRIMSBY

(Beaming) Perhaps it does. (Suddenly, wafting on the breeze, the siren call.)

VOICE

AH-AH-AH-AH, AH-AH-AH (URSULA has unleashed ARIEL's true voice yet again.)

GRIMSBY

Can it be? Another contestant?

VOICE

AH-AH-AH-AH, AH-AH-AH-AH.....

PRINCE ERIC

That's it! That's the voice! (PRINCE ERIC can't help himself, the voice cuts right through him. ARIEL looks at him, panicked; her whole face is a plea.)

GRIMSBY

Oh, dear. This is most unexpected!

URSULA

AH-AH-AH-AH, AH-AH-AH-AH....

(But looking at ARIEL, PRINCE ERIC has newfound resolve.)

PRINCE ERIC

(to GRIMSBY) Tell her the competition is over. Tell her it's too late! (ARIEL beams at PRINCE ERIC with gratitude. He leans in to kiss her.)

URSULA

(offstage) AH-AH-AH-AH, AH-AH-AH!

(Just then, the sun turns bright red. URSULA peers over the wall; she's grown to gargantuan size.) Why look! Such a gorgeous sunset! And on the third day too! Time's up. You lose!

(With a mighty sweep of two mammoth tentacles, URSULA wipes the ball guests away and grabs for ARIEL and PRINCE ERIC with the help of FLOTSAM and JETSAM. GRIMSBY tries to help.)

GRIMSBY

Eric!

PRINCE ERIC

Ariel!

(PRINCE ERIC rushes to save ARIEL but the tentacles throw him aside and drag ARIEL away.)

URSULA

I'm dragging you down, down into the depths where you belong! (And she does just that, yanking ARIEL through the window and back down into the watery home from which she came....)

SCENE TWELVE: URSULA'S LAIR

(The school of silver fish swim by. They scatter as ARIEL (double) is dragged down by JETSAM.)

URSULA

(offstage) Say goodbye to your Prince! Your pretty dress! Your satin pumps! You're mine now, mermaid!

FLOTSAM

Get ready to spend the rest of your days as my slave----

JETSAM

---plucking the barnacles off her back!

#26. POOR UNFORTUNATE SOULS (REPRISE)

(URSULA enters. KING TRITON follows her, furious.)

KING TRITON

Ursula!

URSULA

Brother darling! You're right on cue!

KING TRITON

What have you done to my daughter?

URSULA

Nothing! She's done it all to herself, trading her voice away. And for what? Human heartbreak!

KING TRITON

Giver her back to me.

URSULA

Not on your life!

IT SO HAPPENS THAT YOUR DAUGHTER SIGNED A CONTRACT (JETSAM swims forward with the contract.)

KING TRITON

No!

URSULA

EVEN DREW A LITTLE HEART ABOVE THE "I".

IS IT BINDING? GOODNESS, YES! UNBREAKABLE, UNLESS.....

KING TRITON

Unless?

URSULA

THERE IS A LITTLE SOMETHIN' WE COULD TRY.

KING TRITON

Go on.

URSULA

Yes...

PERHAPS WE COULD ARRANGE A SORT OF TRADE-OFF MAYBE SWAP YOUR DAUGHTER'S SOUL FOR, SAY, YOUR OWN.

KING TRITON

What?

URSULA

SIGN THE SCROLL AND SET HER FREE, OR ELSE SHE COMES WITH ME. TO SUFFER THROUGH ETERNITY ALONE....

The mute little hatchling, drowning in her own sorrow, with no voice left to cry out your name....Well? I'm waiting.

KING TRITON

It's not my soul you're after - it's my power.

URSULA

Which would you rather be: The King of the Sea, or a father to his little girl? (ARIEL, who is a mermaid again, is dragged forward by FLOTSAM and JETSAM.)

KING TRITON

Ariel! (ARIEL watches in horror as KING TRITON signs the scroll. URSULA snatches the trident away from her brother, who shrinks and falls, her slave forever.)

URSULA

Finally! The oceans belong to me!

AND NOW YOU POOR UNFORTUNATE SOUL!

TIME'S UP! YOU'RE THROUGH!

(The EELS imprison KING TRITON.)

NOW THE POWER OF POSEIDON
HAS BEEN ONCE AGAIN MADE WHOLE.
ALL THE MAGIC OF THE TRIDENT
AND THE SHELL IN MY CONTROL!
AND NOW DARK SHALL REIGN FOREVER,
OVER OCEAN, SEA AND SHOAL!

Now see for yourself how banishment feels!

YOU POOR, UNFORTUNATE SOUL!

#26A. URSULA'S DEMISE

(As URSULA cackles. In that very moment, ARIEL swims past her, grabbing the magic shell.)

FLOTSAM

Egads, look out!

JETSAM

She's got the shell!

ARIEL

AH-AH-AH-AH, AH-AH-AH!

(URSULA turns and sees ARIEL holding her most prized possession, which now resolves the mermaid's voice.)

URSULA

Well.....look who has my black magic now.

ARIEL

My voice.... (touching a hand to her throat) The spell is broken!

URSULA

Give me back my shell.

ARIEL

(raising the shell over her head) If it breaks, you die----

URSULA

You believe that? After all the lies he's told you?

KING TRITON

Lies? What lies ---?

URSULA

You told her the world above was hideous, and what was it instead?

ARIEL

(biting her lip) Beautiful. Beautiful beyond compare.

URSULA

He's say anything to turn you against the Prince and his kind. Why, he's

shameless! He'd even say that they murdered your mother ---

ARIEL

Wait a minute! If humans didn't kiss her, then who did?

KING TRITON

(to URSULA, as the terrible truth dawns on him) It was you, wasn't it? All these years, I've been blaming them, and it was you ---

URSULA

Who? Moi? Why, I couldn't hurt a minnow--! (ARIEL makes a sudden, irrevocable decision.)

ARIEL

Liar --! (ARIEL throws the shell offstage to destroy it. URSULA vaporizes in a cloud of hot, steamy inky, scattering her tentacles. ARIEL snatches the trident from one of them.)

URSULA

AaaaaaaaaaaaarrrrrgrggggggghhhhhhhhH!

FLOTSAM

Ursula!

JETSAM

No! (KING TRITON rises from his imprisonment.)

KING TRITON

Ariel!

ARIEL

Daddy!

(ARIEL swims to KING TRITON and returns his magic trident, which glows in the hands of its rightful owner.)

#26B. ARIEL'S TRANSFORMATION

ARIEL

Can you ever forgive me? I've caused you such terrible worry, thinking only of myself, not you, not my sisters, not this place --- the only place I've ever truly called my home---

KING TRITON

(Silencing her) I'm the one who's at fault, Ariel. Cursing humans, when all along ---

ARIEL

There's goodness in people, Daddy. I know. I've seen it.

KING TRITON

Even when I couldn't. I'm proud of you, Ariel. Your mother woud have been, too. (and then, heartfelt) Somehow, in the blink of an eye, when my back was turned, you grew up. (KING TRITON embraces ARIEL tighly as FLOUNDER and SEBASTIAN appear. KING TRITON can't help but notice.) You love him very much, don't you? (ARIEL nods.)

FLOUNDER

It's what she wants, Your Majesty. (with a heartfelt look to ARIEL.) More than anything. Please.

(ARIEL smiles at FLOUNDER, more grateful than she can say. With a wistful sigh, KING TRITON raises his magic trident and restores ARIEL to human form. The MERSISTERS enter swimming around ARIEL as magically her legs reappear.)

KING TRITON

You belong to his world now. (ARIEL swims to KING TRITON.)

ARIEL

(embracing KING TRITON) Thank you, Daddy. Thank you so much. (ARIEL and KING TRITON swim to the surface.)

SCENE THIRTEEN: THE BEACH

#27. FINALE ULTIMO

(PRINCE ERIC bounds in, followed by GRIMSBY.)

PRINCE ERIC

Tomorrow at sunrise, we search again.

GRIMSBY

But Your Majesty, she's lost.

PRINCE ERIC

I won't rest until I've found her.

GRIMSBY

Look, Sire. (ARIEL enters with KING TRITON.)

PRINCE ERIC

Ariel!

ARIEL

Oh, Eric.

PRINCE ERIC

Could it be? It's been <u>your voice</u>, all along, hasn't it! (noticing KING TRITON) Who are you? (KING TRITON looks up to see PRINCE ERIC – the dashing young seafarer who hopes to claim his daughter.)

ARIEL

This is my father.

KING TRITON

I'm King Triton.

GRIMSBY

(flustered) Astonishing, I must say. Why, it defies plausibility.

PRINCE ERIC

(summons his courage to KING TRITON) Your Majesty? At last, I've found someone who makes me eager to seize the future, and claim my birthright as King. But if I slip out to sea sometimes, I don't think she'll mind...because she'll be right there next to me, keeping us both on

course. (takes a knee) With your permission, Sire, I'd like to make her my wife.

KING TRITON

My permission? Ariel can speak for herself.

(ARIEL casts KING TRITON a loving, grateful look then turns to face PRINCE ERIC.)

ARIEL

Yes, Eric. Oh, yes.

(PRINCE ERIC and ARIEL exit to prepare for the wedding.)

GRIMSBY

(still flummoxed) Can't be happening, no. Grog after bedtime, a bad idea....

KING TRITON

You're the young man's father?

GRIMSBY

Heavens, no. His Majesty's long dead. I'm his guardian, nothing more.

KING TRITON

Well, I wager his father would be very pleased....with both of you.

GRIMSBY

(touched) Why, thank you, sir. He's my one shining achievement – a bright light in a dark world.

KING TRITON

Congratulations to us both, my friend. (GRIMSBY is still gob-smacked y all that he's seen.)

GRIMSBY

And to you...yes....and to you.....

(The MERSISTERS and SAILORS enter. FLOUNDER is there, too, with ALLANA at his side. PRINCE ERIC and ARIEL enter, dressed to marry. KING TRITON smiles at his daughter.)

KING TRITON

IF ONLY YOU COULD STAY AND NEVER SAY GOODBYE.
IF ONLY I COULD MAKE TIME STOP, BELIEVE ME, I WOULD TRY
BUT FATHERS HAVE TO LEARN THAT DAUGHTERS HAVE TO GROW
AND IF YOU TRULY LOVE THEM
YOU MUST LET THEM GO...

ARIEL

AND OH, I LOVE YOU SO IF ONLY YOU COULD KNOW!

PRINCE ERIC

(turns to GRIMSBY and grins.) "Tall tales" and "superstitious" --- eh, Grim?

GRIMSBY

(incredulous) So that's truly the King of Sea? And she's his daughter?

PRINCE ERIC

Does that upset you?

GRIMSBY

Goodness, no! I'm just relieved she's royalty! (PRINCE ERIC and ARIEL board the ship.)

ENSEMBLE

AND NOW AT LAST LOVE HAS SURPASSED EACH TRIBULATION
MERMAID AND MAN FINALLY CAN JOIN AND BE ONE
NOW THEY CAN SMILE WALKING THE AISLE
HERE AT THEIR WEDDING CELEBRATION

PRINCE ERIC

SAILING FORWARD.....

ARIEL

STANDING STEADY......

ARIEL, PRINCE ERIC

STARTING LIFE COMPLETELY READY!

ENSEMBLE

NOW THEY CAN BE WHO THEIR MEANT TO BE NOW THEY CAN GAZE ON A NEW HORIZON YOU BETWEEN OCEAN AND SKY FOREVER AND ON!

(CHEF LOUIS enters with a cake.)

NOW THEY CAN WALK, NOW THEY CAN RUN.
NOW THEY CAN STAY ALL DAY IN THE SUN!

PRINCE ERIC

JUST YOU AND ME

ARIEL

AND I WILL BE....

ALL

PART OF YOUR WORLD! AHHHH!

THE END