



NAME: _____

CHARACTER: _____

Disney THE LITTLE MERMAID JR.

Music by
Alan Menken

Lyrics by
Howard Ashman and Glenn Slater

Book by
Doug Wright

ACTOR'S SCRIPT

Characters

(in order of appearance)

SEA CHORUS – storytelling inhabitants of the sea

PILOT – driver of Prince Eric’s ship

SAILORS – crew of Prince Eric’s ship

PRINCE ERIC – a prince who would rather explore the ocean than govern a kingdom

GRIMSBY – Prince Eric’s valet

MERFOLK and **SEA CREATURES** – residents of King Triton’s kingdom

SEAHORSE – herald in King Triton’s court

KING TRITON – the King of the Sea and Ariel’s father

SEBASTIAN – an anxious crab and court composer for King Triton

MERSISTERS (AQUATA, ANDRINA, ARISTA, ATINA, ADELLA, ALLANA) – the daughters of King Triton and Ariel’s sisters

ARIEL – King Triton’s youngest daughter who longs to be human

FLOUNDER – a rambunctious young fish and Ariel’s best friend

SCUTTLE – a zany seagull and self-proclaimed expert on humans

GULLS – Scuttle’s friends and fellow seagulls

URSULA – a Sea Witch with a vendetta

TENTACLES – extensions of Ursula, perhaps poor unfortunate souls

FLOTSAM and **JETSAM** – electric eels and Ursula’s lackeys

CARLOTTA – headmistress in Prince Eric’s palace

CHEF LOUIS – head chef in Prince Eric’s palace

CHEFS – Chef Louis’s assistants

LAGOON ANIMALS – musical inhabitants of Prince Eric’s lagoon

PRINCESSES – neighboring royalty, vying for Prince Eric’s hand in marriage

Script

Fathoms Below

11

Brave

hey to the star-board, heave ho!_____

13

sail - or be - ware, 'cause a big - un's a - brew-in'...

...Mys -

Detailed description: This block contains the first system of musical notation, measures 13 and 14. The melody is written on a treble clef staff. Measure 13 starts with a quarter note G4, followed by eighth notes A4, B4, C5, and D5. Measure 14 continues with eighth notes E5, F5, G5, and A5, followed by a quarter rest. The bass staff has a whole rest in measure 13 and a half note G2 in measure 14. The lyrics 'sail - or be - ware, 'cause a big - un's a - brew-in'...' are aligned under the melody, and '...Mys -' is at the end of the system.

15

I'll

ter - i-ous fath-oms be - low! Heave ho!

Detailed description: This block contains the second system of musical notation, measures 15 and 16. The melody is written on a treble clef staff. Measure 15 has a whole rest. Measure 16 starts with a quarter note G4, followed by eighth notes A4, B4, and C5. The bass staff has a whole rest in measure 15 and a half note G2 in measure 16. The lyrics 'I'll' are at the end of measure 15, and 'ter - i-ous fath-oms be - low! Heave ho!' are under measure 16.

18

sing you a song of the King of the Sea...

...an' it's

Detailed description: This block contains the third system of musical notation, measures 18 and 19. The melody is written on a treble clef staff. Measure 18 starts with a quarter note G4, followed by eighth notes A4, B4, C5, and D5. Measure 19 continues with eighth notes E5, F5, G5, and A5, followed by a quarter rest. The bass staff has a whole rest in measure 18 and a half note G2 in measure 19. The lyrics 'sing you a song of the King of the Sea...' are under measure 18, and '...an' it's' is at the end of the system.

20

The

hey to the star - board, heave ho! _____

Detailed description: This block contains the fourth system of musical notation, measures 20 and 21. The melody is written on a treble clef staff. Measure 20 has a whole rest. Measure 21 starts with a quarter note G4, followed by eighth notes A4, B4, and C5. The bass staff has a whole rest in measure 20 and a half note G2 in measure 21. The lyrics 'The' are at the end of measure 20, and 'hey to the star - board, heave ho! _____' are under measure 21.

22

ru - ler of all of the o - ceans is he...

...in mys -

Detailed description: This block contains the fifth system of musical notation, measures 22 and 23. The melody is written on a treble clef staff. Measure 22 starts with a quarter note G4, followed by eighth notes A4, B4, C5, and D5. Measure 23 continues with eighth notes E5, F5, G5, and A5, followed by a quarter rest. The bass staff has a whole rest in measure 22 and a half note G2 in measure 23. The lyrics 'ru - ler of all of the o - ceans is he...' are under measure 22, and '...in mys -' is at the end of the system.

24 **ALL:**

Fath-oms be - low, be -

ter - i-ous fath-oms be - low!

27 **(ALL):**

low! From whence way-ward west-er-lies blow! Where

30

Tri - ton is King, and his mer - peo - ple sing in mys -

(PRINCE ERIC enters, attended by his droll valet, GRIMSBY.)

32

ter - i - ous fath - oms be - low.

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...

34 **5**

The salt on your skin and the wind in your hair, and the

39 **PRINCE ERIC:**

waves, as they ebb and they flow! We're

42

waves, as they ebb and they flow! We're

VOICE:

57

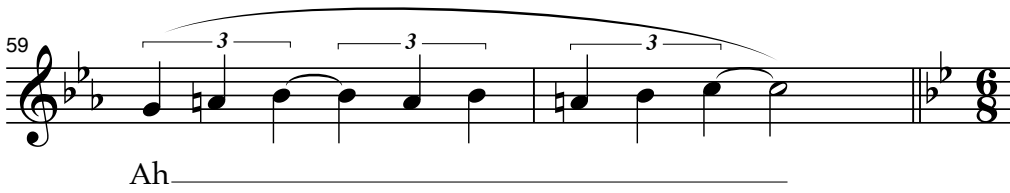
3

Ah

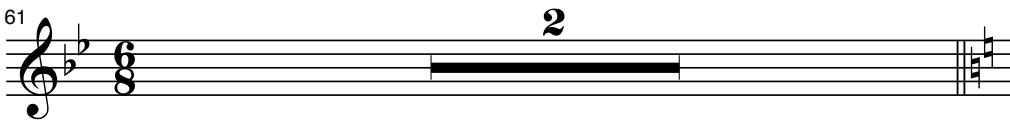
3

Ah

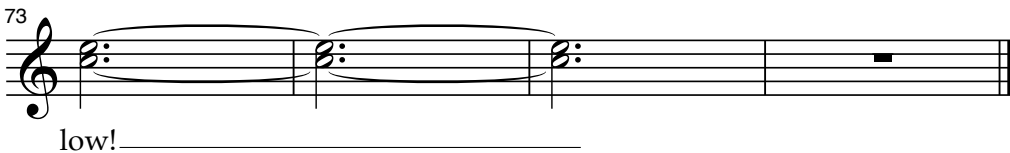
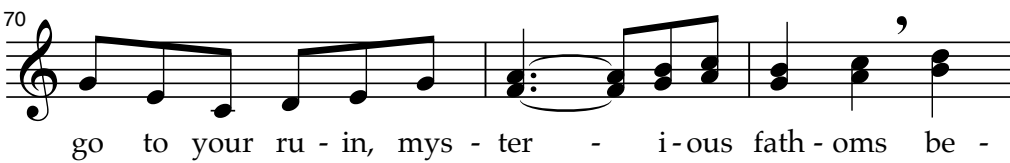
GRIMSBY: Your Majesty, you've got to return to court and take up your father's crown!



PRINCE ERIC: That's not the life for me, Grimsby. *(to PILOT)*
Now, follow that voice – to the ends of the earth if we have to!



PILOT: Aye-aye, Captain!



(The "ship" dissolves as ALL exit on #3 – TRITON'S COURT.)

SCENE TWO: KING TRITON'S COURT

(The SEA CHORUS "descends" below the surface to create an elegant undersea court. MERFOLK and SEA CREATURES gather around KING TRITON, who holds his mighty trident.)

KING TRITON

Benevolent merfolk... welcome! It's wonderful to see all of you here.

(beat, more serious)

Ever since the Sea Witch robbed us of your dear Queen, celebrations like these have lifted my spirits. Thank you.

(A SEAHORSE swims forward to make an announcement.)

SEAHORSE

Presenting the Court Composer:

*(#4 – **SEBASTIAN'S FANFARE**. The crab SEBASTIAN enters.)*

Horatio Thelonius Ignatius Crustaceous Sebastian!

SEBASTIAN

Oh, Sire! You're gonna love this number! I wrote it for my star pupil—

KING TRITON

And who might that be?

SEBASTIAN

Your youngest! Such a voice, that child! Notes as clear as ice, pitch as pure as water! Why, I haven't heard such magnificent sound since the Queen...

KING TRITON

May she rest in peace.

SEBASTIAN

Oh, you're gonna be so proud!

(under his breath)

If only that girl would show up for rehearsals once in a while...

KING TRITON

Well, what are we waiting for? Let the festivities begin!

*(#5 – **DAUGHTERS OF TRITON**. The MERSISTERS enter and assemble to sing.)*

Daughters of Triton

Brightly Baroque



MERSISTERS:

Ah, we are the daugh-ters of



Tri - ton, great fa - ther who loves us and



AQUATA:

ANDRINA:

ARISTA:

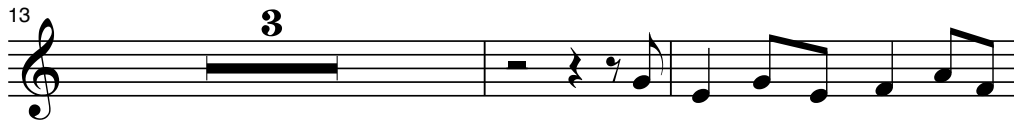
named us well: A - qua - ta, An - dri - na, A -



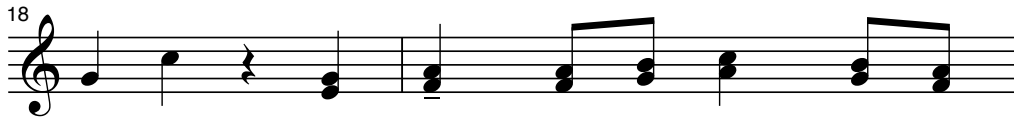
ATINA: ADELLA: ALLANA:

MERSISTERS:

ris - ta, A - ti - na, A - del - la, Al - la - na, and A - ri - el.



In con-cert we hope to en-



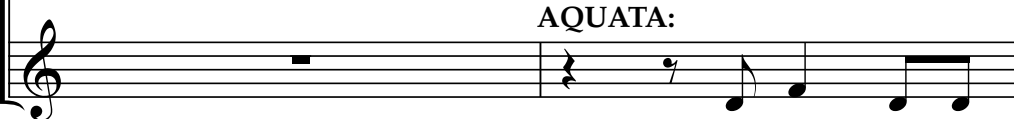
light - en the hearts of the mer - folk with



(ALL):

mu - sic's swell.

A - qua - ta,



AQUATA:

Ah - ha - ha - ha -

22

An - dri - na, _____ A -

ANDRINA:

ha-ha-ha-ha-ha Ah - ha-ha-ha - ha-ha-ha-ha-ha

25

ris - ta, _____ A - ti - na, _____ A - del - la, _____ Al -

ARISTA: **ATINA:** **ADELLA:**

Ah— ha-ha Ah— ha-ha Ah— ha-ha

28

la - na. _____ And then there is the young - est in her

ALLANA:

Ah— ha-ha

30 **(ALL):**

mu - si - cal de - but. Our sev - enth lit - tle sis - ter, we're pre -

32

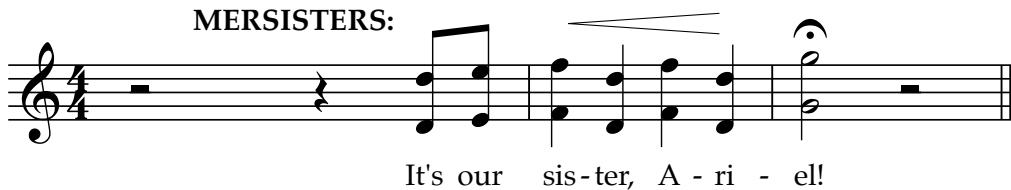
sent - ing her to you. To sing a song Se - bas - tian wrote, her

34

voice is like a bell, it's our sis - ter, A - ri - el!

(The MERSISTERS have reassembled to pave the way for ARIEL's entrance. But there's no ARIEL. SEBASTIAN clears his throat and conducts another try. #6 – **WHERE'S ARIEL?**)

Where's Ariel?



(Still no ARIEL.)

SEBASTIAN

Not again, child. I was counting on you most of all!

KING TRITON

Ariel! Where in the name of Poseidon is that girl?

(#7 – **THE BEACH**. The MERSISTERS complain as ALL exit, revealing two electric eels, FLOTSAM and JETSAM, who have been spying on the affair. They nod to each other and exit.)

SCENE THREE: THE BEACH

(The SEA CHORUS “ascends” to create the ocean surface near the shore. ARIEL, a beautiful young mermaid, enters with a splash. Another splash nearby reveals FLOUNDER, a rambunctious young fish and Ariel's best friend.)

FLOUNDER

Hey, Ariel! There you are!

ARIEL

Just look, Flounder! The sun, the sand... isn't it the most beautiful place you've ever seen?

FLOUNDER

I dunno, Ariel... I'm not sure we ought to be up here.

ARIEL

Don't be such a guppy!

FLOUNDER

A guppy?!? I'm as brave as you are! I'm not afraid of anything—

ARIEL

What about sharks?

FLOUNDER

Where?!?

ARIEL

Oh, Flounder, you really are a guppy!

FLOUNDER

I am not!

ARIEL

Awww...

(gives FLOUNDER an affectionate pat on the head)

You'll never guess what I found today. Look!

(lifts up a large silver serving fork)

Have you ever seen anything so wonderful in your entire life?

FLOUNDER

Wow! Cool! What is it?

ARIEL

I don't know... but I bet Scuttle will! Come on, I'll race you!

(#8 – FINDING SCUTTLE. With a splash, ARIEL hits the water.)

FLOUNDER

Hey, wait for me!

(The SEA CHORUS moves to create the effect of ARIEL and FLOUNDER swimming through the water. The SEA CHORUS forms a small rock island. SCUTTLE, a seagull, enters, humming and looking through the wrong end of a telescope.)

ARIEL

(surfaces and swims right up to SCUTTLE)

Scuttle!

SCUTTLE

(calling out to ARIEL "in the distance")

Mermaid off the port bow! Ariel, how you doin', kid?

(puts down the telescope and sees ARIEL up close)

Whoa! What a swim!

ARIEL

(waving the fork)
Scuttle, look what we found!

SCUTTLE

More human stuff, eh? Lemme see...

FLOUNDER

Can you tell us what it's for?

SCUTTLE

Wow! This is special. This is very, very... unusual.

ARIEL

What? What is it?

SCUTTLE

It's a dinglehopper!

ARIEL

A dinglehopper?

SCUTTLE

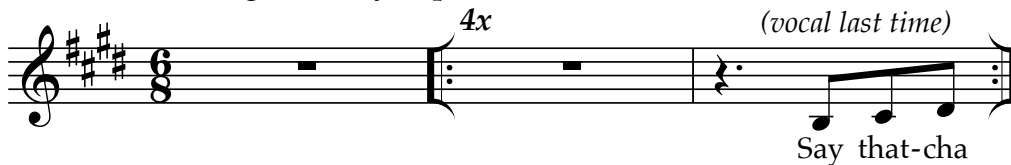
Oh, these babies are fantabulous... absolutely indispensable.

(#9 – HUMAN STUFF.)

Human Stuff

SCUTTLE: When it comes to dinglehoppers,
I'm a regular encyclopoodia!

SCUTTLE:
(vocal last time)



7 (Other GULLS enter from the rock island.) **GULL 1:**

FLOP their

(SCUTTLE):

there do, that - 'll flap their wigs!

10 **GULL 2: GULL 3:**

wigs! Flap! Awwwk!

SCUTTLE:

Well, you'll look ab - so-lute - ly

13 (SCUTTLE):

dan - dy if you use one of these han - dy lit - tle

16 **GULL 1:** **GULL 2:**

Thing-a - ma - BOBS. Jigs!

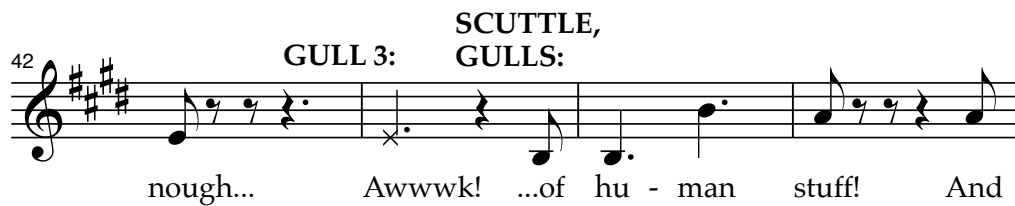
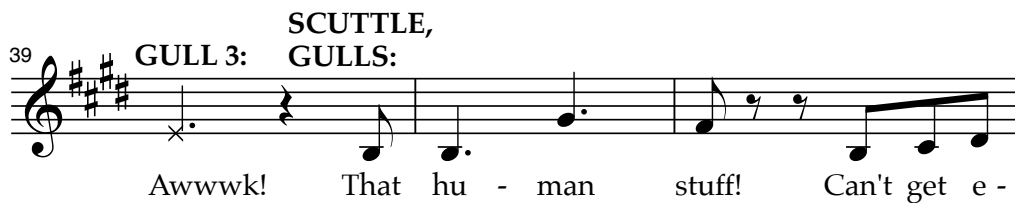
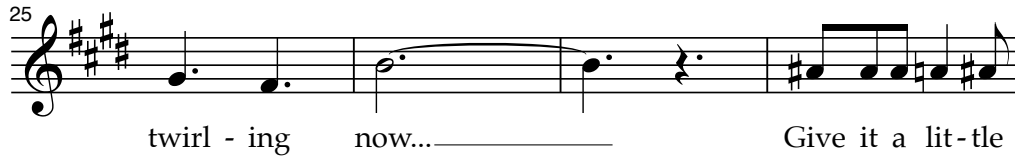
thing - ma-jigs.

19 **GULL 1: GULL 3:**

Bobs! Awwwk!

SCUTTLE:

Pick up the din - gle - hop - per,





cause we're great at ex-pla-na-tin' hu - man stuff!

(SCUTTLE pulls out a pipe.)

ARIEL: What's that?

SCUTTLE: A snarfblatt!

ARIEL: Wow!



When they in-ven-ted snarf-blatts, just by chance,



sud-den-ly life was la - di - da! _____



Snarf-blatts are what you use _____ to make folks dance!



Give it a blow, and then... voi - là! _____



SCUTTLE,
GULLS:

Won-der - ful stuff!



SCUTTLE,
GULL 3: GULLS:

Awwwk! That hu - man stuff! If you're a

80 **GULL 3:** **SCUTTLE, GULLS:** **GULL 1:**

buff... Awwwk! ...of hu - man stuff! It's

84 **GULL 2:**

mar - va-ble! Stu - pen - di-ful!

SCUTTLE:

Com-plete - ly A - O -

(SCUTTLE): **SCUTTLE, GULLS:**

87

J! Which sounds ab-surd, but take my word, that's

90

what the hu - mans say! Won-der-ful stuff!

93

That hu - man stuff. None of it fluff!

97

Not hu - man stuff! And

100

heav - en knows, since we're the pros, from us, you'll get no

103 **GULL 1:**
guff. A
SCUTTLE:
And once you've got a who's-ma - jig...

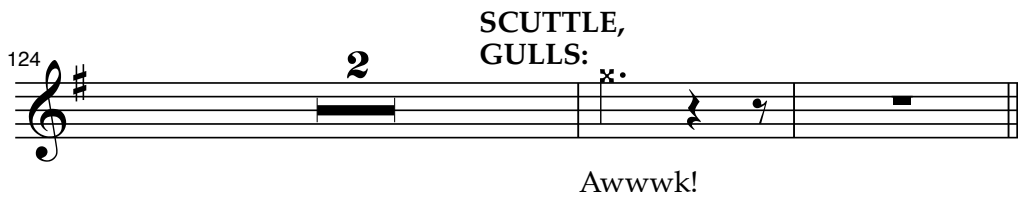
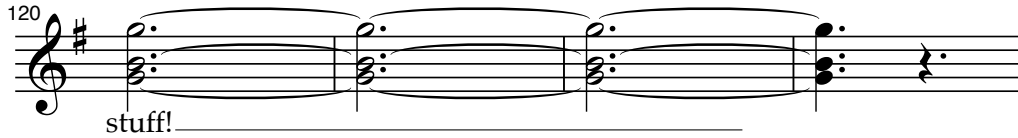
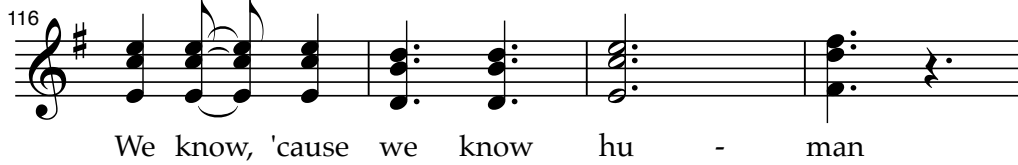
106 **GULL 2:**
thing-a-ma-what... A whatch-a-ma-gig...
That's all you need to

109 **GULLS:** **SCUTTLE, GULLS:**
Right up to snuff! With
bring you up to snuff!

112 **(SCUTTLE, GULLS):**
pro - per din - gle - hop - per groom - in',

114
rest as - sured, you'll look real hu - man!

**SCUTTLE, GULLS,
FLOUNDER, ARIEL:**



FLOUNDER

(with pipe in mouth)

Does this thing really work?

SCUTTLE

(takes the pipe from FLOUNDER)

Sure thing, kid, and I ain't just blowin' smoke. It makes music the likes of which you never heard—

ARIEL

Music? Oh no! The concert! My father's gonna kill me!

FLOUNDER

The concert was today?

ARIEL

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

SCUTTLE

Anytime, sweets. Anytime!

(#10 – HUMAN STUFF – PLAYOFF / INTO URSULA'S

LAIR. *ARIEL and FLOUNDER dive underwater. SCUTTLE and the GULLS flap away.)*

SCENE FOUR: URSULA'S LAIR

(We catch up with FLOTSAM and JETSAM as the SEA CHORUS descends and reconfigures to form the dark and sinister lair of the Sea Witch. The EELS are sssso ssslippery that they even ssslither their ssspeech.)

JETSAM

Oh, Sssorceress of the Ssssea!

FLOTSAM

Oh, Beauty of the Brine!

JETSAM, FLOTSAM

Hail to the Sssea Witch! Hail to Ursssula!

(URSULA the Sea Witch enters with her TENTACLES stretching out in all directions. A magic shell sparkles and glows as it hangs from a chain around her neck.)

URSULA

Flotsam, my pet! Jetsam, my darling! Come to me, my little seaspies!

(As Ursula's TENTACLES wrap around the EELS, they sizzle with electricity.)

Mama's feeling... woebegone – banished to the nether regions of the sea. No food, hardly any company... I'm simply wasting away!

JETSAM, FLOTSAM

Poor Urssssula!

URSULA

Yes, poor me! What news do you have?

FLOTSAM

King Triton and the merfolk are celebrating your defeat!

JETSAM

And he blames you for the queen's demise...

URSULA

Of course he does!

(strokes the magic shell)

Use a little black magic to help out a few merfolk, and this is the thanks I get! Well, now it's time to turn the tides on Triton. We just need to find his Achilles heel... a weakness that will crack his armor...

(URSULA, TENTACLES, and EELS pulsate as they think. Then, the EELS get an idea!)

FLOTSAM

The King is terribly devoted to his daughterssss...

JETSAM

Especially the youngest, with the beautiful voice...

FLOTSAM

But – she missed the celebration...

URSULA

Hmmm... Apparently Ariel takes her gift for granted... just like her mother did! A woman doesn't know how precious her voice is until she's been silenced.

FLOTSAM, JETSAM

Ssilenced...

URSULA

You two find out what that girl really wants then lure her here to my lair. I'll whip up a little spell to make her dreams come true. Once we have her trapped, Triton will rush to her rescue. And then, my dears...

FLOTSAM, JETSAM

Yesss...?

URSULA, TENTACLES

The trident, crown, and throne will all be mine!!!

(#11 – INTO KING TRITON'S COURT. URSULA, FLOTSAM, and JETSAM exit in electrical delight.)

SCENE FIVE: KING TRITON'S COURT

(The SEA CHORUS reconfigures to form the undersea court. KING TRITON enters with SEBASTIAN at his side. ARIEL bursts in, followed by FLOUNDER.)

ARIEL

Daddy, forgive me, I'm so sorry. I just forgot—

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 going to be the pinnacle of my distinguished career—

KING TRITON

Sebastian—

ARIEL

But I didn't mean to—

KING TRITON

Ariel, listen. You've been given a gift... your mother's voice. It's a wondrous talent, one that demands stewardship and care. So please, dear child, for the sake of her memory—

ARIEL

I know, Daddy. I know.

FLOUNDER

It wasn't even Ariel's fault! We were gonna come back straight away. But then the seagull started goin' on and on about human stuff—

KING TRITON

Seagull? Human stuff? You went up to the surface???

ARIEL

(sheepishly)

Um... nothing happened—

KING TRITON

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

ARIEL

Daddy, they're not barbarians!

KING TRITON

They're dangerous – nets, harpoons! You're my youngest—

ARIEL

I'm old enough to look after myself—

KING TRITON

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

Agh! She's stubborn as a barnacle—

SEBASTIAN

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

KING TRITON

I can govern a kingdom, but I can't control my own daughter. Maybe I was too harsh...

SEBASTIAN

Nonsense, Sire! If you ask me, you haven't been tough enough.

KING TRITON

I haven't?

SEBASTIAN

Ariel needs constant supervision! Someone to watch over her – to keep her out of trouble.

KING TRITON

That's not a bad idea—

SEBASTIAN

I'd say it's a right good one.

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

(follows KING TRITON, pleading)

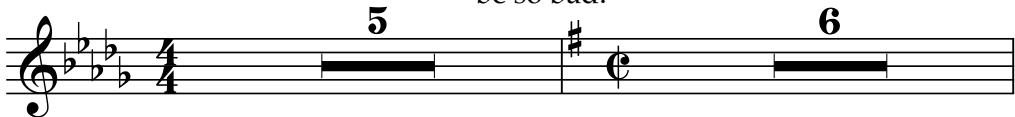
Mine? But Your Majesty, she's a clever mermaid! I'm just a crustacean! Surely you ought to pick someone higher on the evolutionary ladder...

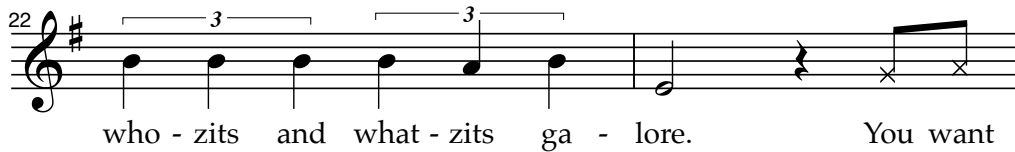
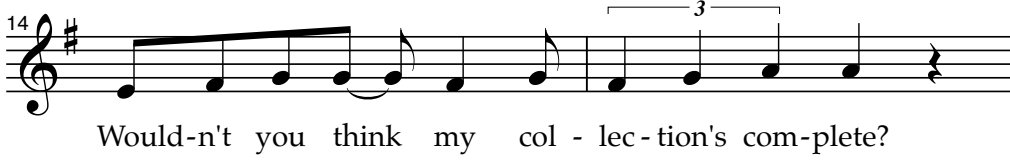
SCENE SIX: ARIEL'S GROTTO

(#12 – PART OF YOUR WORLD. The SEA CHORUS reconfigures to form Ariel's grotto, filled with "human treasures." ARIEL, distraught after her fight with Dad, sits among her treasures holding her newly acquired fork. FLOUNDER floats nearby.)

Part of Your World

ARIEL: If only I could make my father understand. I just don't see how a world that makes such wonderful things could be so bad.

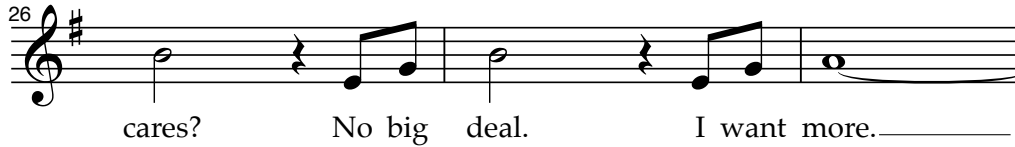




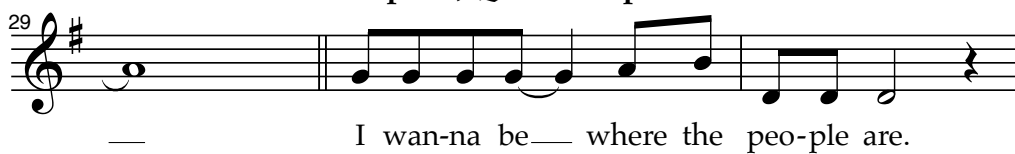
More Freely



In 4

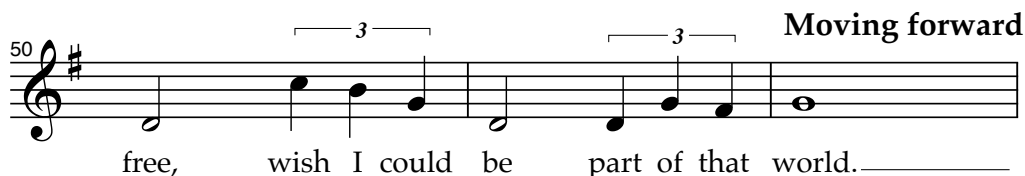
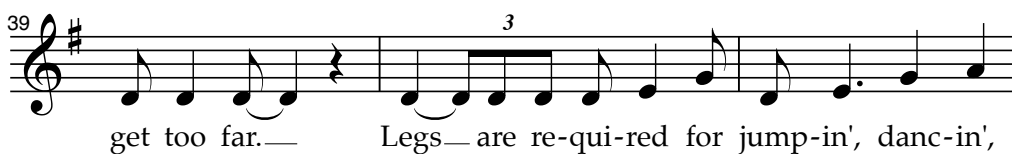


Semplice, Quasi tempo





Moving forward A tempo



More passionately

53 — What would I give if I could live out-ta these

56 wa - ters? What would I pay to spend a

59 day warm on the sand? Bet-cha on

62 land they un-der-stand. Bet they don't re-pri-mand their

65 daugh - ters. Bright young wom-en, sick of

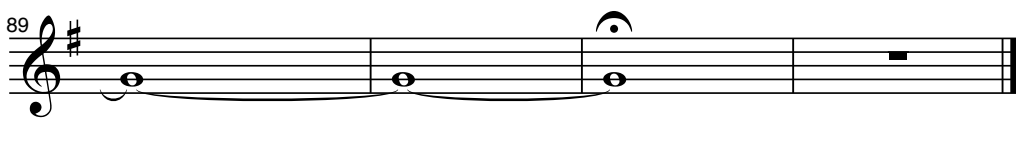
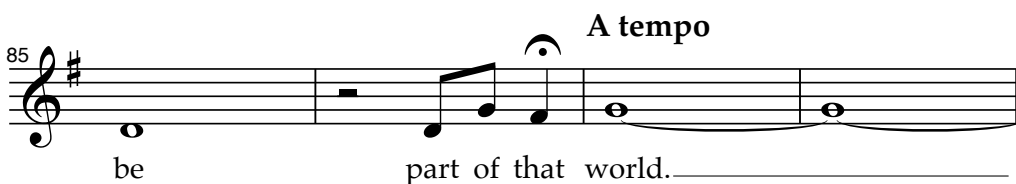
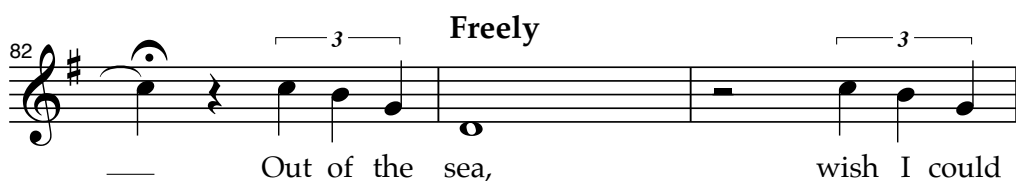
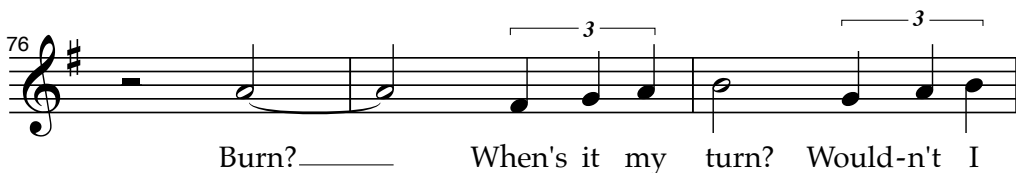
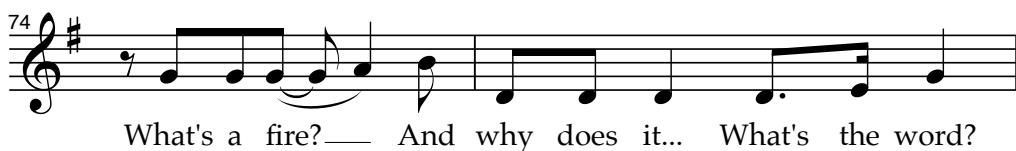
Allargando

67 swim-min', read - y to stand. _____ And

A tempo (broader)

70 read - y to know — what the peo - ple know.

72 Ask 'em my ques - tions and get some an - swers.



*(FLOTSAM and JETSAM, who have been spying, enter unseen.
They whisper to each other:)*

FLOTSAM

"Sssick of ssswimin'..."?

JETSAM

"Out of the sssea..."?

FLOTSAM, JETSAM

Hmmm...

(As SEBASTIAN enters, FLOTSAM and JETSAM disappear into the shadows.)

SEBASTIAN

Tell me, child. You got trouble in da mind?

ARIEL

Sebastian!

SEBASTIAN

What is all this?

ARIEL

Um... 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 this place, he'd—

ARIEL

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

SEBASTIAN

Ariel, down here is your home! The human world – it's a mess.

(#13 – UNDER THE SEA.)

Under the Sea

SEBASTIAN: Life under the sea is better than anything they got up there...

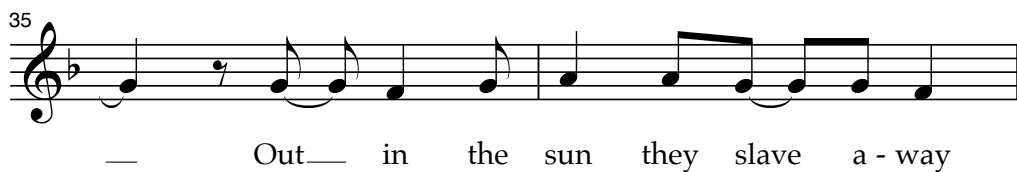
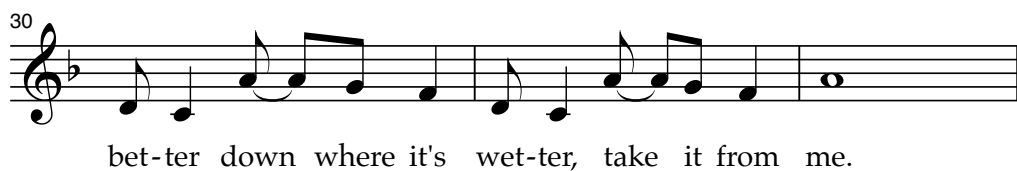
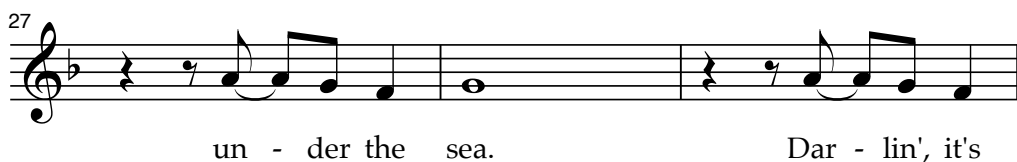
Buoyant Calypso beat 8 **SEBASTIAN:**

The sea - weed is

al - ways green - er in some - bod - y else - 's lake.

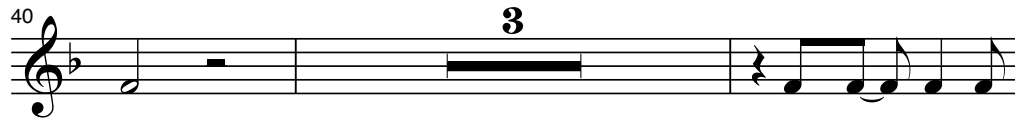
You dream a - bout go - ing up there,

(SEA CREATURES of all kinds
enter and surround ARIEL.)





while we de - vo-tin' full— time to float-in' un - der the



sea.

Down here all the



fish is hap-py

as off— through the waves dey roll.



HARP, BASS:

The fish on the land ain't hap-py.

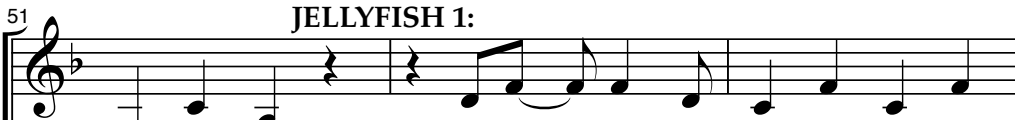
They sad— 'cause they



SAX, FLOUNDER:

The fish on the land ain't hap-py.

They sad— 'cause they



in the bowl.

But fish__ in the bowl is luck - y.



in the bowl.

But fish— in the bowl is luck - y.

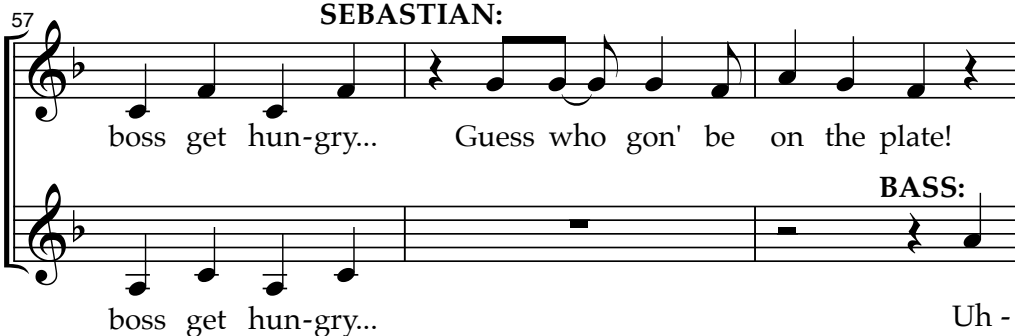
**HARP, BASS,
JELLYFISH 1:**



**SAX, FLOUNDER,
JELLYFISH 2:**



SEBASTIAN:



SEA CREATURES:



SEBASTIAN:



(SEBASTIAN):



SEA CREATURES:



70

— Un - der the sea we off the hook. We — got no

— Ah ———— We — got no

73

trou- bles, life — is the bub- bles, un - der the sea.

trou- bles, life — is the bub- bles, un - der the sea.

trou- bles, life — is the bub- bles, un - der the sea.

76

2 **NEWT:** **CARP:**

The newt — play the flute. The carp

80

PLAICE: **SEBASTIAN:**

— play the harp. The plaice — play the bass, and they

82

BASS: **CHUB:**

— sound - in' sharp. The bass — play the brass. The chub

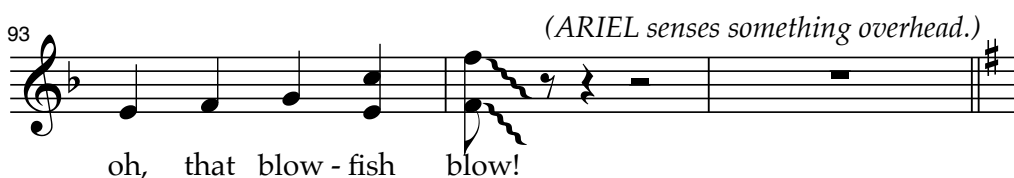
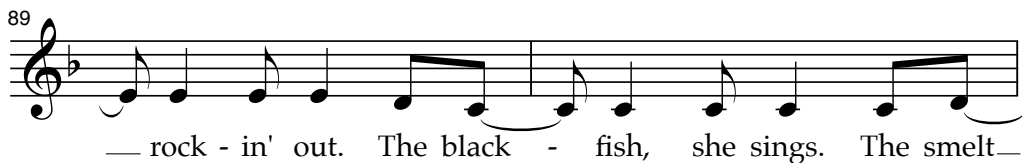
84

FLUKE: **SEA CREATURES, SEBASTIAN:**

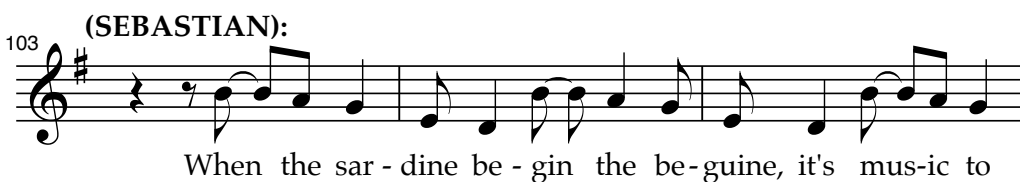
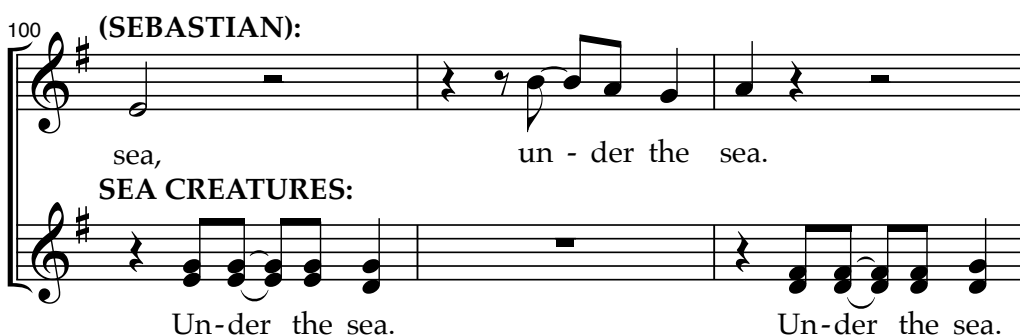
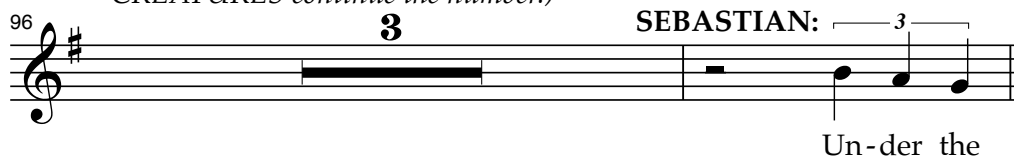
— play the tub. The fluke is the duke of soul. The ray,

87

— he can play. The ling's — on the strings. The trout



ARIEL: (to FLOUNDER) Look, a ship!
 (ARIEL swims off toward it. FLOUNDER darts
 after her. Unaware, SEBASTIAN and the SEA
 CREATURES continue the number.)



106 (SEBASTIAN):



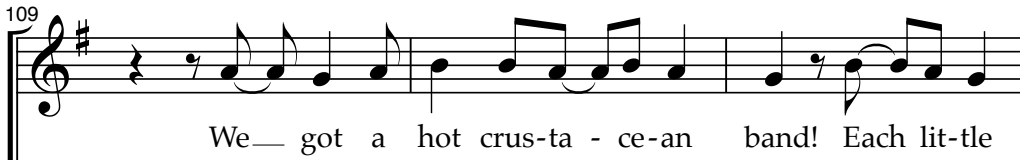
me! What do they got, a lot— of sand?

SEA CREATURES:




It's mu - sic to me! A lot— of sand?

109

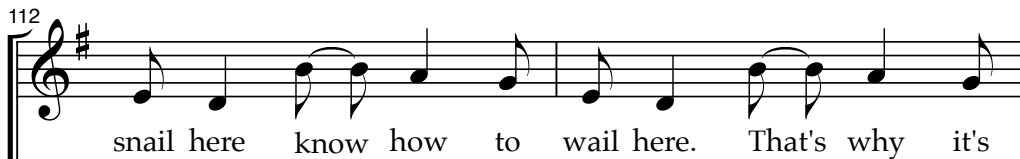


We— got a hot crus-ta - ce-an band! Each lit-tle

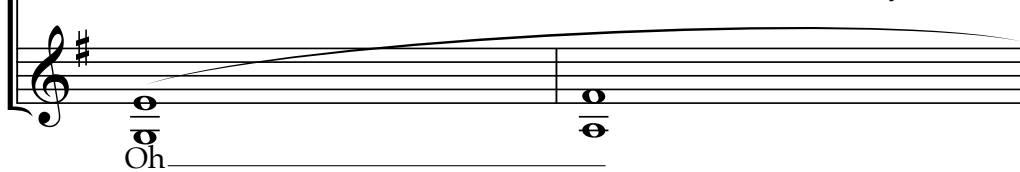


We— got a hot crus-ta - ce-an band!

112

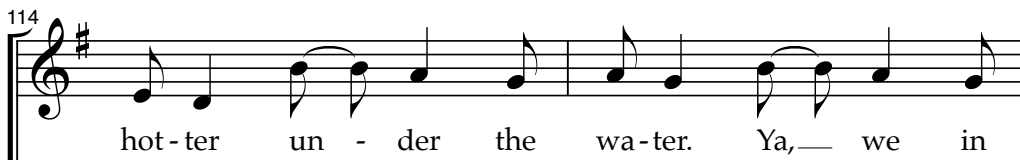


snail here know how to wail here. That's why it's

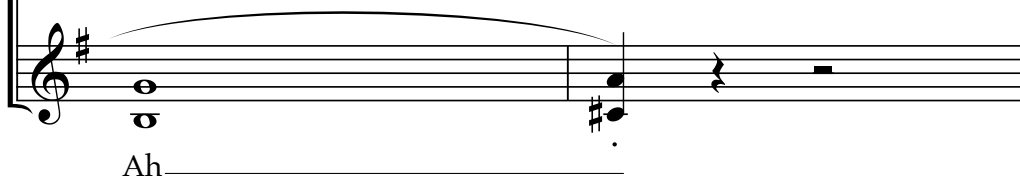


Oh—

114



hot-ter un - der the wa-ter. Ya,— we in



Ah—

116

luck here down in the muck here, un - der the

Un - der, un - der the

118

sea!

sea!

*(The SEA CREATURES exit with #14 – UNDER THE SEA –
PLAYOFF.)*

SEBASTIAN

See child, that's what I'm talking about!

(looks around to discover ARIEL is missing)

Ariel! Hello?

(exiting)

Oh, somebody's gotta nail that girl's fins to the floor!

(#15 – PRINCE ERIC'S SHIP.)

SCENE SEVEN: THE OCEAN SURFACE

Prince Eric's Ship

(The SEA CHORUS "ascends" to form the ocean's surface and the ship from the first scene. PRINCE ERIC enters with GRIMSBY, the PILOT, and SAILORS.)



(Music continues under dialogue.)

PRINCE ERIC

Now suppose I don't want to be King—

GRIMSBY

I swore an oath to your dear father on his death bed that I'd turn you from a roustabout into a royal and have you married to a princess—

PRINCE ERIC

Ugh!

GRIMSBY

—by your next birthday, which is now just three days away!

PRINCE ERIC

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

GRIMSBY

You know, there's more to a woman than her flutter kick. Our kingdom needs a queen!

PRINCE ERIC

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.)

FLOUNDER

(staring up at the ship)

Wow...

(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.

(ARIEL tries to avoid being seen or heard, but can't help but stare at PRINCE ERIC.)

ARIEL

(whispers)

I've never seen a human this close before.

SCUTTLE

(shouts)

Me neither!

ARIEL

(grabs SCUTTLE's beak)

Shh! I thought you were an expert.

SCUTTLE

(whispers)

On their stuff, sure! But yikes – the sight of 'em! Hideous, ain't it?

ARIEL

I dunno, Scuttle. I think he's really handsome.

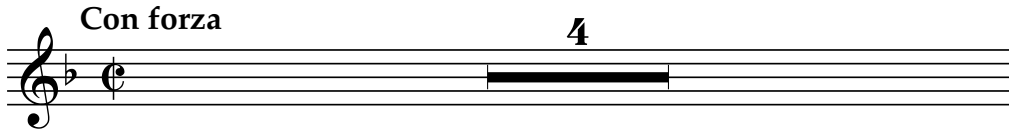
PRINCE ERIC

Trust me, Grimsby – when I come across the girl of my dreams, it'll hit me like lightning.

(With #16 – THE STORM, lightning cracks across the sky, along with roaring thunder. The SEA CHORUS creates a storm and rocks the ship. FLOTSAM and JETSAM appear and spy.)

The Storm

PILOT: Hurricane a'coming, Captain! King Triton must be angry indeed!



PRINCE ERIC: Batten the hatches, then everyone below deck! And quickly! (*SAILORS race to prepare for the storm.*)

SCUTTLE: (*flapping*) Whoa! The wind's on the move here!

ARIEL: Careful, Scuttle!

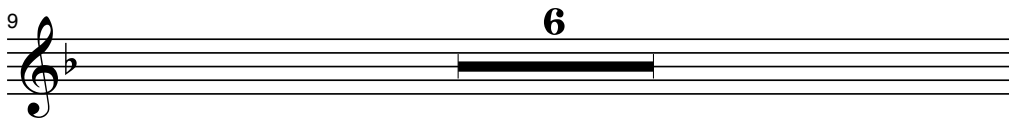


SCUTTLE: Ariel!

(*The wind blows SCUTTLE away and out of sight. FLOUNDER dives to take cover below.*)

PILOT: The ship's listin' badly.

GRIMSBY: (*clutches his stomach*) Oh, good heavens!



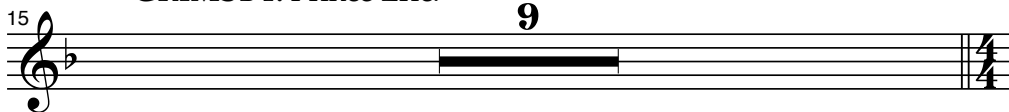
PILOT: Secure the rigging! Eric, take the wheel!

(*PRINCE ERIC moves to the helm but slips off the deck and is swallowed up by the voracious sea.*)

PRINCE ERIC: Help!

PILOT: Man overboard!

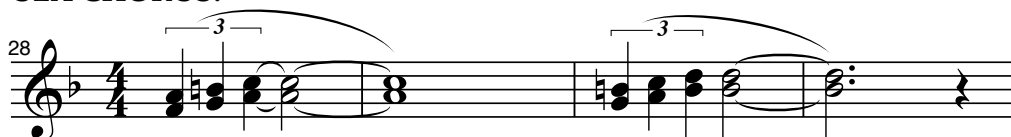
GRIMSBY: Prince Eric!

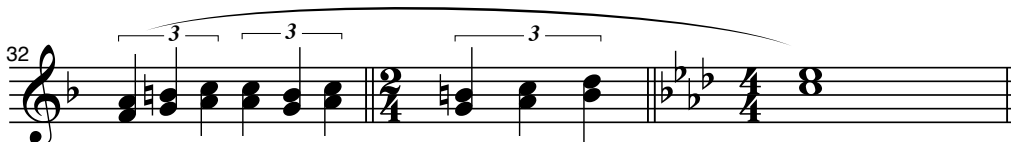


(*GRIMSBY, PILOT, and SAILORS exit as the SEA CHORUS dissolves the ship and surrounds the "drowning" PRINCE ERIC. Beneath the water, ARIEL rescues PRINCE ERIC, guiding him back up to the surface for air.*)

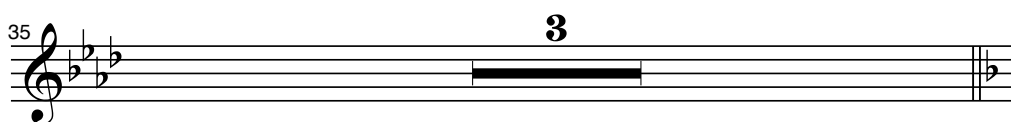


SEA CHORUS:

28 
p Ah Ah Ah Ah

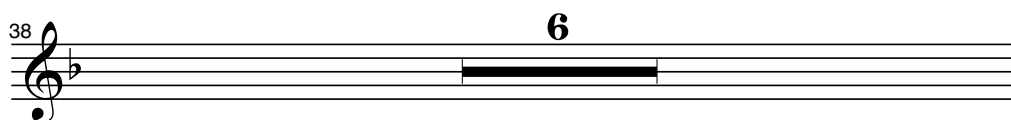
32 
 Ah Ah Ah Ah

(The SEA CHORUS forms the beach and rock island.)

35 
 Ah Ah Ah Ah

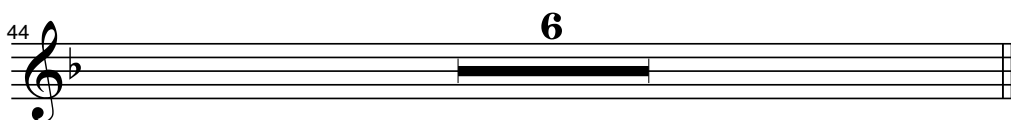
SCENE EIGHT: THE BEACH

(ARIEL lays PRINCE ERIC safely on the sand. FLOUNDER looks on from the water. SEBASTIAN surfaces nearby, flabbergasted by the scene before him yet too afraid to utter a word or come any closer. FLOTSAM and JETSAM surface further away, unseen. SCUTTLE enters and stands by ARIEL, his feathers mussed from the storm.)

38 
 Was I too late?

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.

44 
 It's hard to say.

(Suddenly, PRINCE ERIC's chest heaves with life, but he remains semi-conscious.)

ARIEL

No, look!

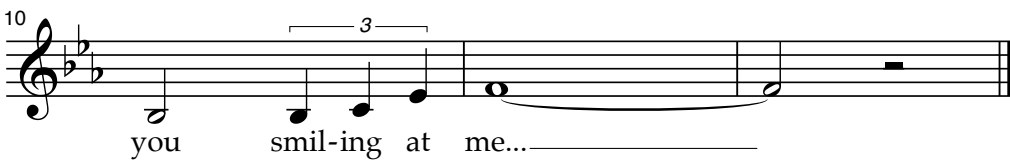
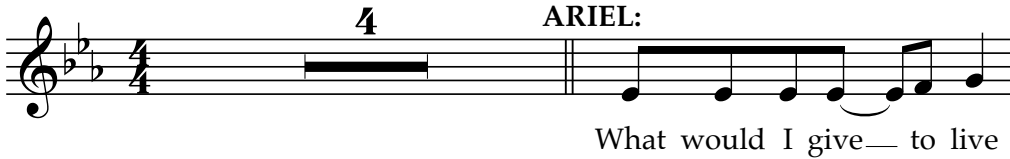
(#17 – PART OF YOUR WORLD – REPRISE 1.)

Part of Your World (Reprise 1)

ARIEL: He's breathing! Oh, Scuttle,
just look at him. He's so beautiful.

Slowly and expressively

Freely



GRIMSBY

(offstage)

Prince Eric! Ahoy! Somebody! Anybody!

SCUTTLE

On your way, kid... before we's discovered!

(ARIEL slips into the surf, followed by FLOUNDER and SEBASTIAN. Having now seen enough to fuel Ursula's scheme, FLOTSAM and JETSAM also exit. A panicked GRIMSBY enters and sees PRINCE ERIC.)

GRIMSBY

Oh, Prince Eric! Are you all right?

(GRIMSBY)

(to SCUTTLE)

Get away, you filthy bird!

(SCUTTLE squawks and exits, perturbed. GRIMSBY kneels by PRINCE ERIC.)

PRINCE ERIC

(rousing, a little foggy)

A girl 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—

(ARIEL resurfaces and perches on the rocks, unseen. GRIMSBY helps PRINCE ERIC to his feet.)

GRIMSBY

Come with me. A night of sleep, and you'll be good as new—

PRINCE ERIC

I must find her! And thank her for saving my life.

GRIMSBY

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

PRINCE ERIC

No. She was real.

GRIMSBY

(guiding PRINCE ERIC off)

Yes, Prince Eric. Of course she was. As real as a mermaid on the rocks!

(ARIEL looks after Prince Eric – her crush has a name!)

#18 – PART OF YOUR WORLD – REPRISE 2.)

Part of Your World (Reprise 2)

ARIEL: Prince Eric...

A tempo

3

ARIEL: **3**

I don't know

5 **3** **3**

when, I don't know how, but I know

7 **3**

some - thing's start - ing right now.

9 **3** **3**

— Watch and you'll see, — some-day I'll

12 *molto rall.* **Maestoso**

be part of your world!

(ARIEL dives into the sea.)

15 **4**

SCENE NINE: KING TRITON'S COURT

(#19 – **SHE'S IN LOVE**. The SEA CHORUS "descends" and forms the court. The MERSISTERS enter, gossiping.)

She's in Love

ALLANA: I'm talking about Ariel, that's who!

ADELLA: What about her?

ALLANA: She sure is acting fishy lately!

AQUATA: I'll say! Swimmin' in circl'es! Chasing her tail!

ALLANA: That girl is up to her gills in something!

'60's Girl-group Pop beat 7

8 **ALLANA:** **AQUATA:**
She's diz - zy and she's drea - my. Her

10 **ATINA:**
head's up in the foam. Her eyes have gone all gleam - y, it's like

12 **AQUATA, ATINA,**
ALLANA:
— there's no one home. She floats a - way the days, mo -

14
- pin' on the coast - al shelf.

16 **AQUATA:** **ATINA:** **ALLANA:**
Is she ill? Or in - sane? Is it



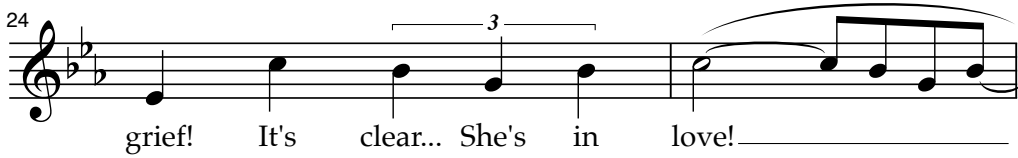
wat-er on the brain? What— has got her both-ered so?



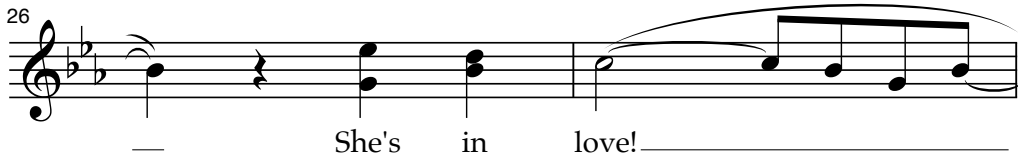
— It's the bends!— It's— the flu! Gosh, I



wish we had a clue! Oh, wait! Oh, dear! Good



grief! It's clear... She's in love!—



— She's in love!—



— Pound-ing heart!— Ring-ing bells!

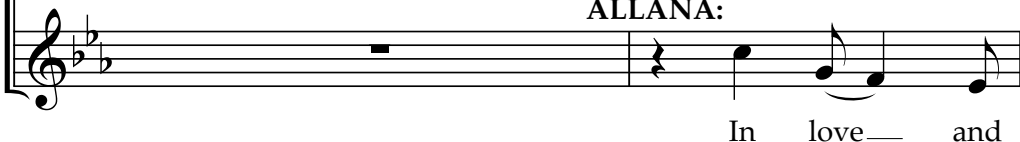


— Look, I think she's ev - en wear - ing

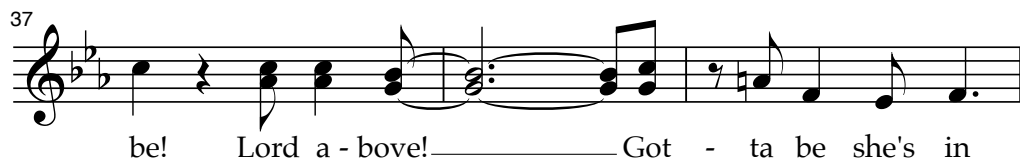
ANDRINA, ARISTA,
ADELLA:



AQUATA, ATINA,
ALLANA:



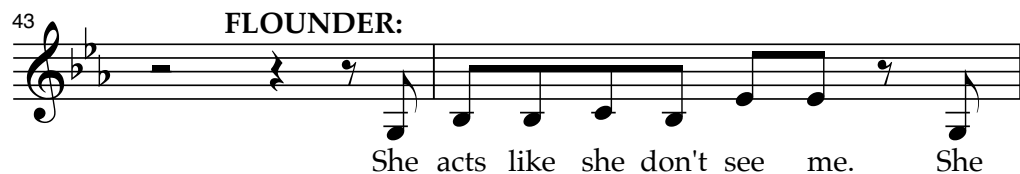
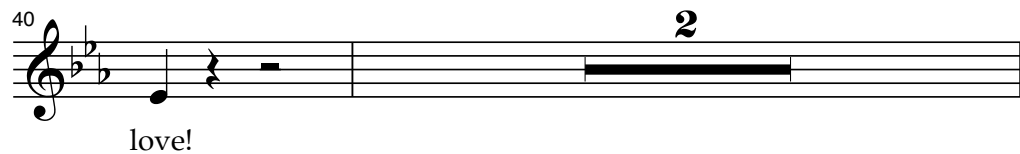
MERSISTERS:

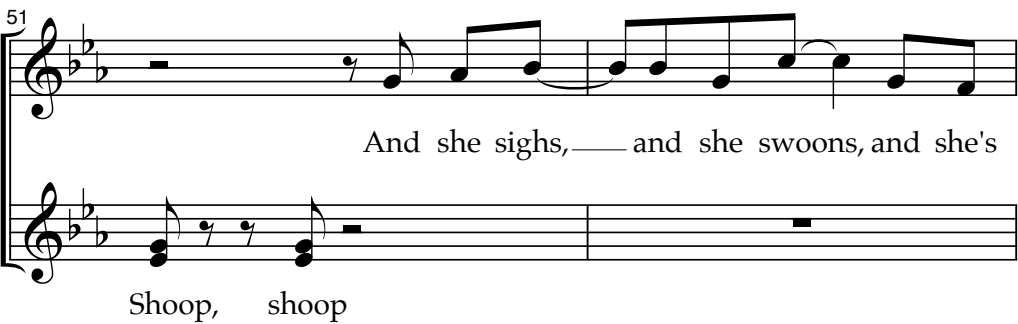
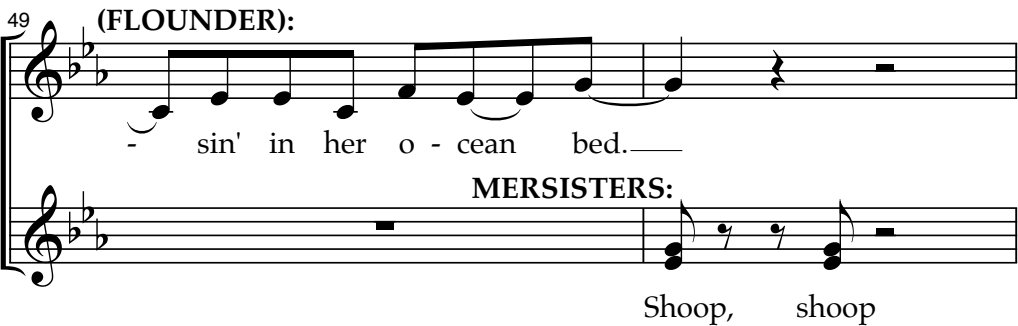


(FLOUNDER swims in, looking for ARIEL.)

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

FLOUNDER: You mean Ariel? I'll say!





57 **AQUATA, ADELLA:** **ARISTA, ALLANA:** **ANDRINA, ATINA:**
ham-mer-head can see! That sigh! That glow! That

59 **FLOUNDER:**
Oh, no! She's in love! —

MERSISTERS:
swoon! Oh, no! She's flipped, — it

61 — She's in love! —
ne - ver fails! All hot — be -

63 — See her hips, — how they — swish!
neath her scales!

65 —
Well-a well-a well don't you won-der who's the luck-y

76 **(FLOUNDER):** *(KING TRITON and SEBASTIAN enter, just in time to hear FLOUNDER bring the song home.)*



swim-min' in the sea... K - I - S - S - I - N - G!_____

(FLOUNDER):

AQUATA, ATINA,
ALLANA:

79

She's in love!_____

ANDRINA, ARISTA,
ADELLA:

She's in love!_____

81 FLOUNDER:

SHE'S IN LOVE! She's in love!_____

MERSISTERS:

SHE'S IN LOVE! She's in love!_____

83

_____ She's in love!_____

_____ She's in love!_____

86

— Plain to see!_____ No mis-take!_____

— Plain to see! No mis-take!

89

Look at those moon - beams in her— wake!

Look at those moon - beams!

91

Ob - vi - ous what they must— be symp - toms of...

Ob - vi - ous what they must— be symp - toms of...

94

— She's in— love!— She's in— love!— She's in

— She's in love!— She's in love!— She's in

97

love! ————— Yeah, ————— yeah! —————

love! ————— Yeah, ————— yeah! —————

(# 20 – FLOUNDER FLOUNDERS.)

KING TRITON

In love – my little Ariel? So that explains it!

(*FLOUNDER tries to swim away inconspicuously.*)

(KING TRITON)

Just a minute there, Flounder.

FLOUNDER

Who, me?

KING TRITON

You know Ariel as well as anybody. Who's the lucky merman?

FLOUNDER

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

KING TRITON

Sebastian? Any ideas?

SEBASTIAN

I've tried to stop her, Sire, but she doesn't listen! I tell her, "Ariel, you've got to stay away from those humans – they're nothing but trouble—"

(*FLOUNDER bolts.*)

KING TRITON

Humans? What about humans?

SEBASTIAN

Who said anything about humans?

(*SEBASTIAN scampers off.*)

KING TRITON

(*pursuing SEBASTIAN*)

Sebastian, have you been keeping secrets from me? Where is that girl?!?

SCENE TEN: ARIEL'S GROTTO

(**#21 – ARIEL'S GROTTO.** *The SEA CHORUS "follows" KING TRITON to Ariel's grotto. ARIEL enters, examining a telescope that she recovered after the storm.*)

ARIEL

And now let me see... what did Scuttle call this one? Is it a ditty-whumper? A thumb-doodle? Whatever it is... Prince Eric held it in his own strong, beautiful human hands—

(*An enraged KING TRITON bursts in.*)

KING TRITON

Ariel!

(taken aback by the collection of human stuff)

What is all this?!?

ARIEL

Daddy, they're my—

KING TRITON

Human junk!

ARIEL

No, treasures!

KING TRITON

Did you save a human from drowning?

ARIEL

He would've died!

KING TRITON

That savage brute could have killed you! And it's my job to keep you safe from harm.

ARIEL

But he didn't frighten me. He made me feel... wonderful! Besides, I am not a child anymore!

KING TRITON

No? Well, you are certainly talking like one. He's a human – you're a mermaid.

ARIEL

It doesn't matter – you don't understand! I wish mother were here!

KING TRITON

(takes a moment to recover from the low blow)

Ariel, I miss your mother just as much as you do. But I am still the King. And you are not to go to the surface ever again. Am I clear?!?

(Now losing his temper, KING TRITON takes the telescope from her and crushes it. He then raises his trident to destroy the other treasures in the grotto. #22 – GROTTO DESTRUCTION.

The SEA CHORUS reels from the trident's three powerful blasts. ARIEL bursts into tears then falls into a distraught mermaid heap. KING TRITON starts to swim off. SEBASTIAN enters to see the destruction. KING TRITON pauses for a moment of regret.)

(KING TRITON)

I'm just trying to protect her, Sebastian.

SEBASTIAN

She'll be all right, Sire. Just give her some time.

(KING TRITON exits. SEBASTIAN gingerly approaches ARIEL.)

ARIEL

I hate him!

SEBASTIAN

Ariel, don't say—

ARIEL

And some friend you turned out to be – spilling everything—

SEBASTIAN

I couldn't help it! He had my claws in a clamp!

ARIEL

I don't need you. I don't need any of you! Go away!

(SEBASTIAN drops his head.)

I said, go away!

(SEBASTIAN exits. ARIEL sobs.)

I don't belong here. If only I could be up there...

(FLOTSAM and JETSAM, who have been ssspying, as usual, ssslither in and approach ARIEL.)

JETSAM

Poor, sssweet, misssunderstood child.

FLOTSAM

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

JETSAM

Who will ease her woes and worries?

FLOTSAM

Who will help her get her man?

(FLOTSAM and JETSAM circle a startled ARIEL.)

JETSAM, FLOTSAM

Perhaps the Sea Witch can!

ARIEL

Who are – how did you—

JETSAM

She's been dying to help you!

ARIEL

Ursula? Help me?

FLOTSAM

Oh, yesss... but she can't leave her lair...

ARIEL

(weighs fear against desire... then relents:)

Then take me to her!

FLOTSAM, JETSAM

Of coursse...!

*(#23 – **MURKY WATERS.** FLOTSAM and JETSAM usher ARIEL into the darkness. Suddenly, FLOUNDER appears.)*

FLOUNDER

Hello? Ariel! Where'd you go?

(sees ARIEL swim away with FLOTSAM and JETSAM)

Oh, no!

(swims off in a panic)

Sebastian!

SCENE ELEVEN: URSULA'S LAIR

(The SEA CHORUS shifts to form Ursula's lair. FLOTSAM and JETSAM enter with ARIEL, who is having second thoughts.)

FLOTSAM

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

ARIEL

(turns to leave)

I don't know if—

JETSAM

(blocking ARIEL's way out)

Now, now...

FLOTSAM

Mustn't get cold fins!

(URSULA appears. Her TENTACLES reach out toward ARIEL, who stiffens in fear.)

URSULA

Don't be shy, Ariel darling!

ARIEL

I – I shouldn't be here. Mother died because of you.

URSULA

Oh child... what happened to your dear mother was a terrible, unfortunate accident – poor soul.

ARIEL

An... accident?

URSULA

Of course! I did my very best to save her.

ARIEL

You did? But Father told me—

URSULA

The truth is that the ocean wasn't big enough for both your father and me, so he sent me here. And now I see 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! Now tell me absolutely everything.

(FLOTSAM and JETSAM swim next to URSULA, who pets them for a job well done. With the entrance unguarded, FLOUNDER and SEBASTIAN peek in and observe, unnoticed.)

ARIEL

I'm in love with someone. A human.

URSULA

A prince, I hear. Quite a catch! Well, the answer is simple: You've got to become human yourself!

ARIEL

Can you do that?

URSULA

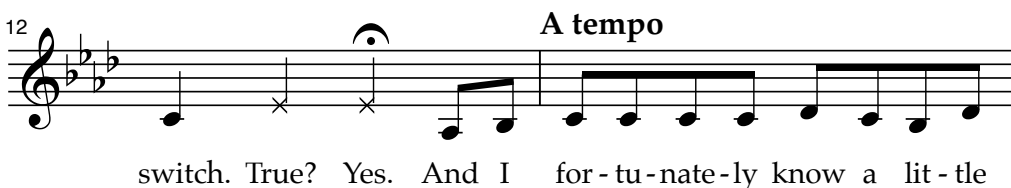
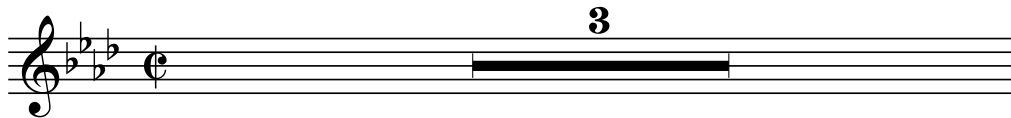
My dear, sweet child – it's what I live for: to help unfortunate merfolk like yourself.

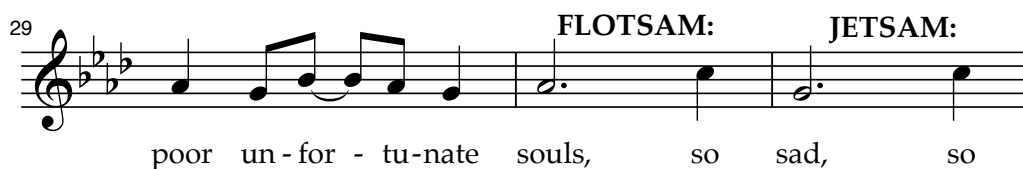
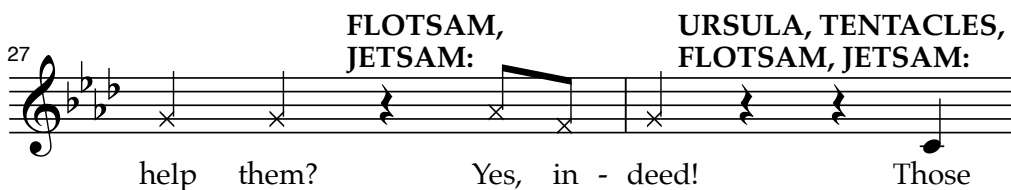
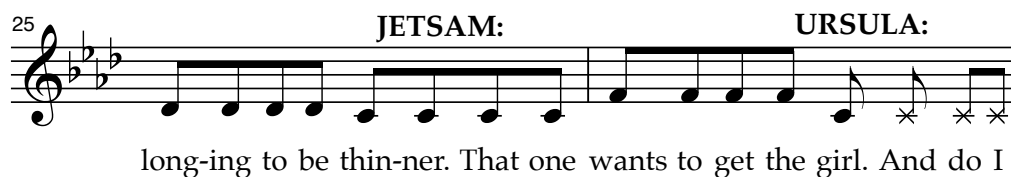
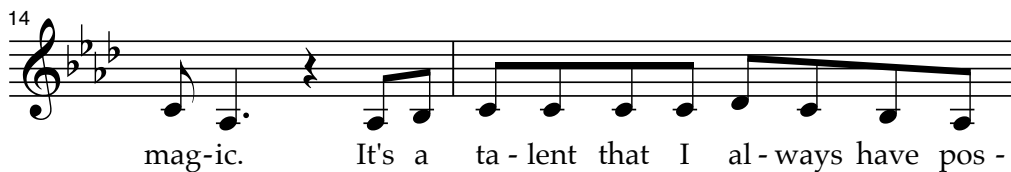
(#24 – POOR UNFORTUNATE SOULS.)

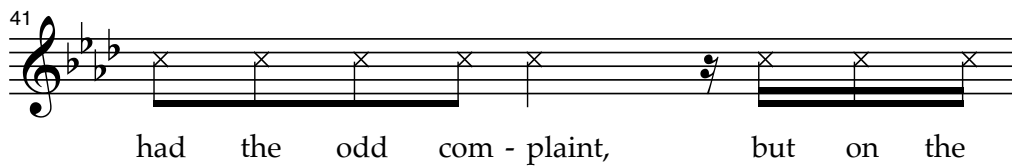
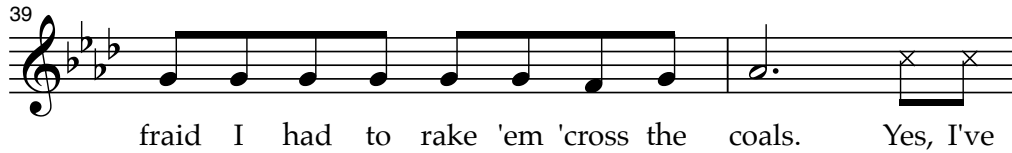
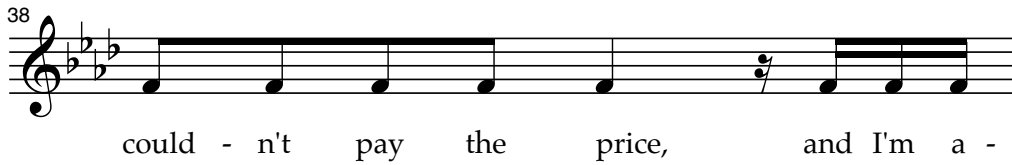
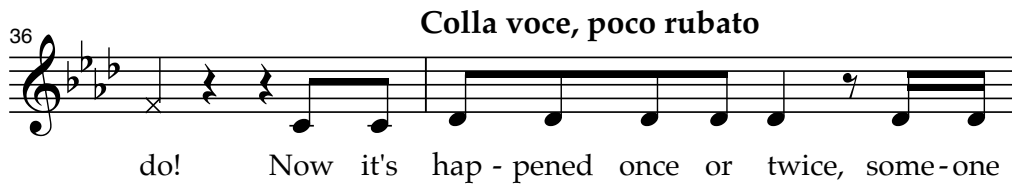
Poor Unfortunate Souls

Moderate 2 -
1930s Cabaret Feel

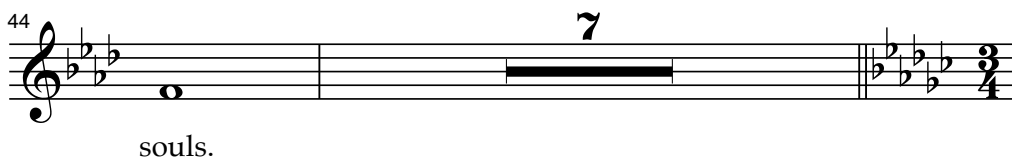
URSULA: Poor souls with
no one else to turn to...





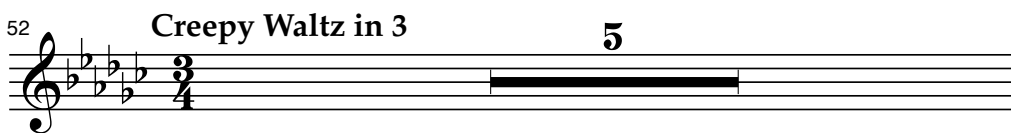


URSULA: I have a spell that will turn you into a human for three days. Before the sun sets on the third day, you've got to get dear ol' princey to kiss you. If you do, you'll stay human forever.



ARIEL: And if I don't?

URSULA: You will turn back into a mermaid and your soul will be mine forever! (*ARIEL gasps.*) Life's full of tough choices, isn't it?

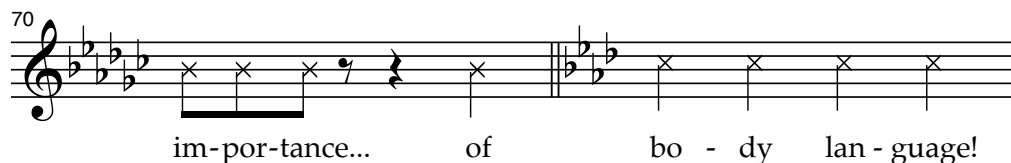
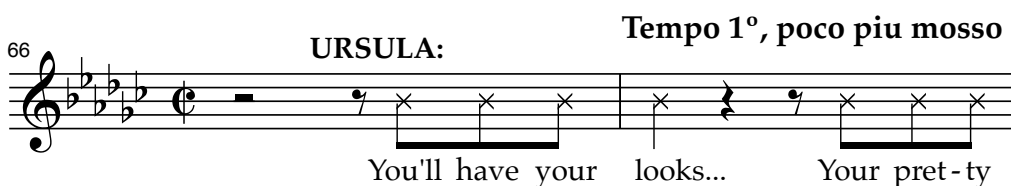
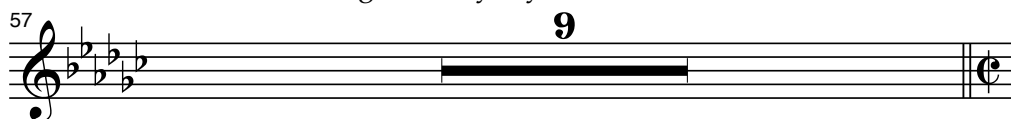


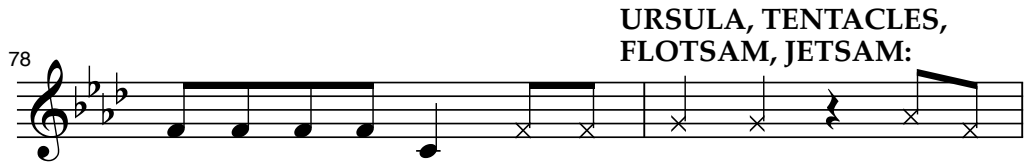
(**URSULA**): Of course, there is one more thing... my fee.

ARIEL: But I don't have any—

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

ARIEL: But if I give away my voice, how can I ever—

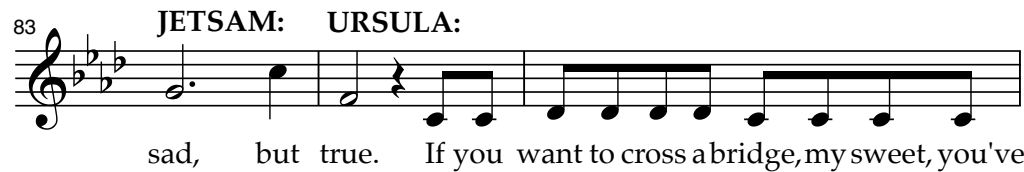




have-n't got all day. It won't cost much... Just your



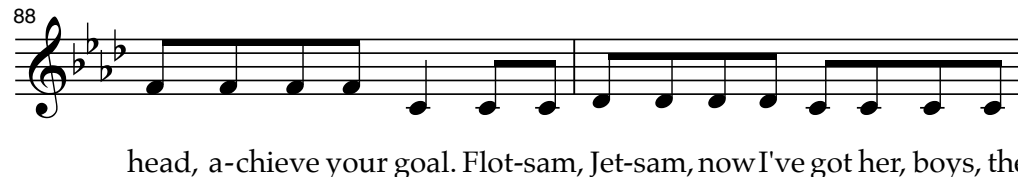
voice! You poor un-for - tu - nate soul. It's



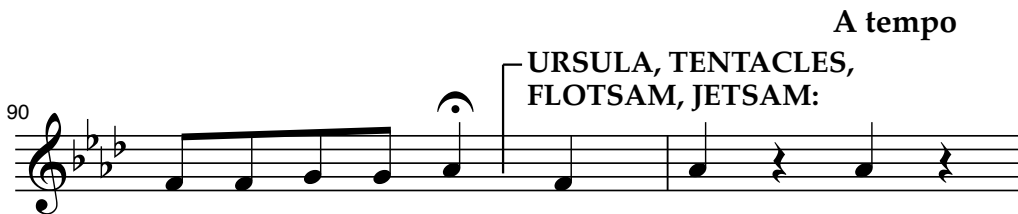
sad, but true. If you want to cross a bridge, my sweet, you've



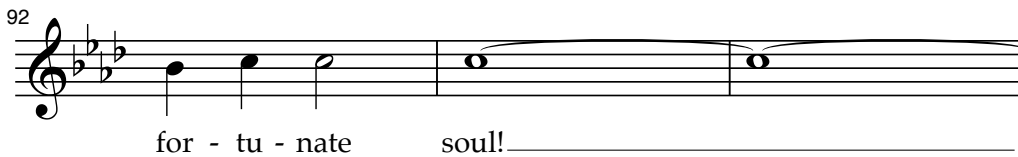
got to pay the toll. Take a gulp and take a breath and go a -



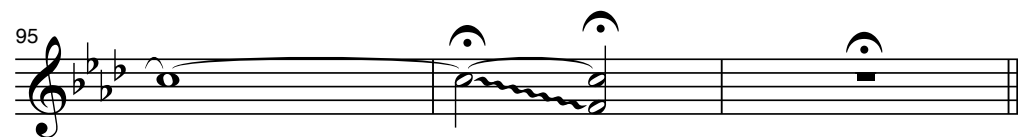
head, a-chieve your goal. Flot-sam, Jet-sam, now I've got her, boys, the



boss is on a roll. You poor un -



for - tu - nate soul! _____



URSULA

So how's about it, cupcake?

ARIEL

(the highest stakes before her)

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

(#25 – BELUGA SEVRUGA.)

Beluga Sevruga

(ARIEL): My sisters... Daddy—

URSULA: Now do you want princey-poo or not?

(rapid countdown) Five, four, three, two—

ARIEL: Yes! Yes, I'll do it!

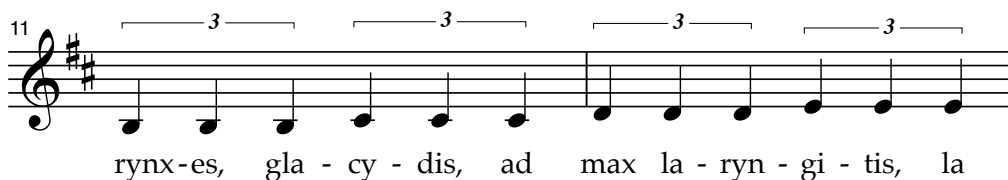
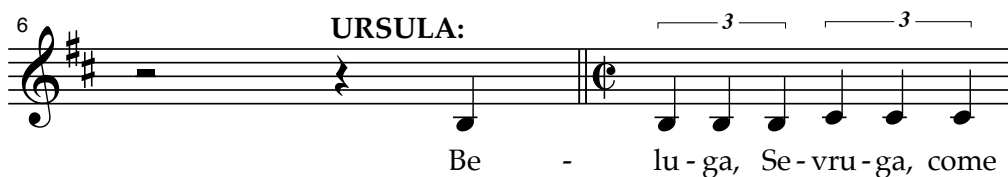
Very slowly, rubato



URSULA:

That a girl! Now...

Forcefully, poco rubato



URSULA: Now, sing!

Sing your voice over to me!

(URSULA holds out the magic shell toward ARIEL.)



Moderato

15 **ARIEL:**

Ah Ah Ah

URSULA: Sing and keep singing!

18

Ah Ah Ah

21

Ah Ah Ah

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

URSULA: Now swim, swim, swim for your life, human child!

(URSULA, the TENTACLES, FLOTSAM, and JETSAM cackle with glee as they exit. The SEA CHORUS now becomes open sea that surrounds ARIEL, who starts to float toward the surface.)

Forceful and fast

24

11

(In a magical spin, ARIEL sheds her tail, revealing human legs. FLOUNDER and SEBASTIAN swim behind. The SEA CHORUS forms the beach. As the sun rises, the first day of the spell begins.)

35

8

(ARIEL breaks the surface, takes her first breath with human lungs, and collapses on the sand.)

43

4

SCENE TWELVE: THE BEACH

(SEBASTIAN and FLOUNDER surface and attend their beloved friend.)

FLOUNDER

Ariel! Are you okay?

SEBASTIAN

Oh child, what have you done?

(After a moment, ARIEL sits up and stares at her new legs in wonderment. Slowly and shakily she tries to stand, sticking her arms out for balance... then falls on her rear. SCUTTLE flaps in.)

SCUTTLE

Well, look who got beached! Hiya, Ariel! Wait – there's something different about' cha. Don't tell me – it's your hairdo, right? You've been using the dinglehopper!

(ARIEL shakes her head "no.")

Nah? Hmm... I can't quite put my foot on it right now—

SEBASTIAN

She's got legs, you idiot!

FLOUNDER

Ariel traded her voice to the Sea Witch to become human!

SCUTTLE

Nah, kid! Not your beautiful pipes!

(ARIEL nods. She opens her mouth, but no sound.)

SEBASTIAN

Ya see? Not a sound! 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

Now she's got three days to make Prince Eric fall in love with her. And to prove it, he's gotta kiss her!

SCUTTLE

The Prince? Well, I'll say!

(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 moves aside. #26 – ERIC ENTERS. PRINCE ERIC looks closely at ARIEL.)

(PRINCE ERIC)

Miss, are you all right? You— you seem very familiar... Of course! It's you! I've been looking for you everywhere! What's your name?

(ARIEL smiles but holds her throat.)

Sore throat, huh?

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

Oh, you don't speak at all? I'm sorry. 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...? Well, I've got just the remedy! A warm bath and a hot meal! Come on now... the palace isn't far.

(PRINCE ERIC props up ARIEL and leads her toward the palace.)

FLOUNDER

Way to go, Ariel!

SCUTTLE

That's what I call "reelin' him in"!

SEBASTIAN

(mortified)

Oh, now I've got to follow her!

(scampering off after ARIEL and PRINCE ERIC)

This is gonna get me in real hot water!

SCUTTLE

(to audience)

Can you believe that guy? What a crab!

(#27 – PALACE KITCHEN. SCUTTLE exits. FLOUNDER flutters fins and dives into the water.)

SCENE THIRTEEN: THE PALACE KITCHEN

(The SEA CHORUS now forms the palace kitchen. CHEF LOUIS, a French culinary perfectionist, orders CHEFS about as he prepares dinner.)

CHEF LOUIS

Attention. Attention! Le menu pour ce soir: escargot, lobster bisque, tuna tartare, holy mackerel. Maintenant!

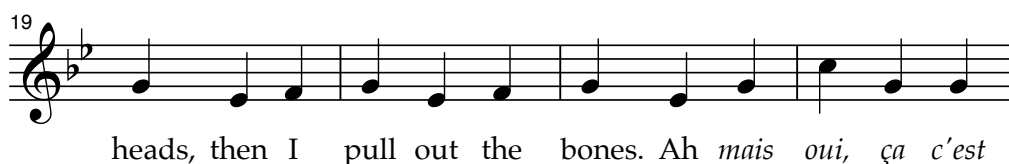
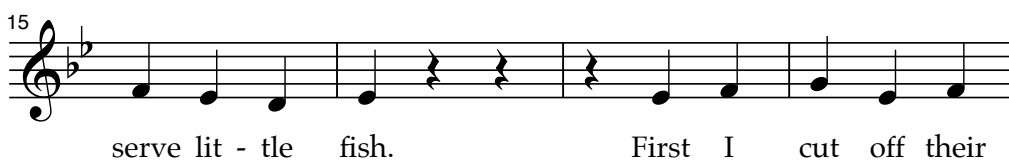
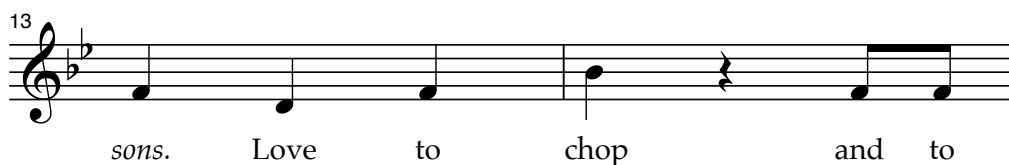
(#28 – LES POISSONS. SEBASTIAN enters, grumbling to himself.)

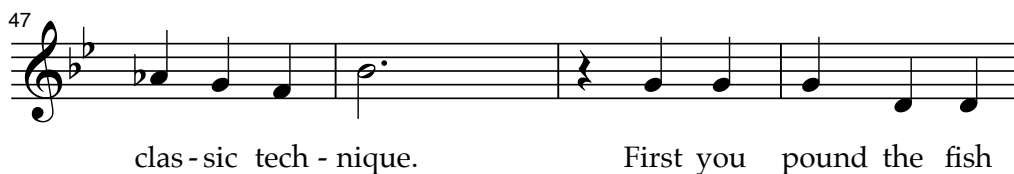
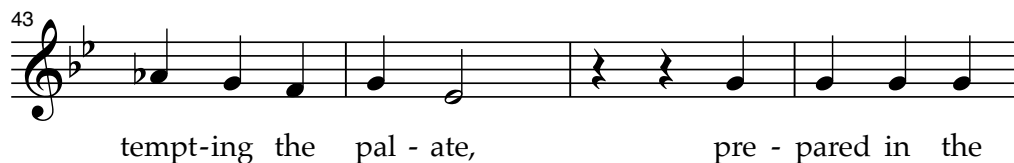
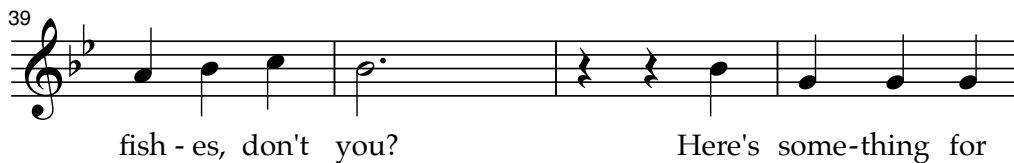
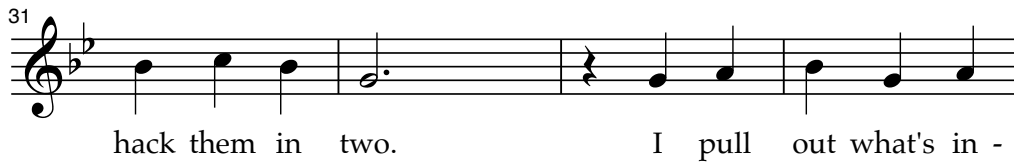
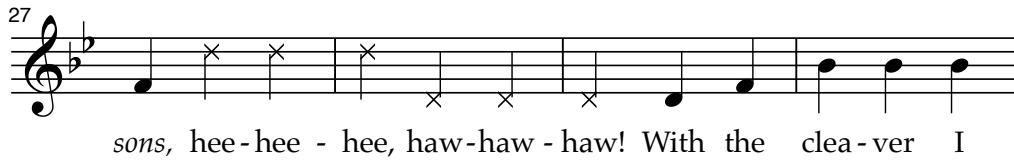
Les Poissons

SEBASTIAN: The things I do for that girl! Over the wall... under the gutter... in through the window... Now, finally, someplace that's safe! *(realizes he's in the middle of the kitchen)* Uh-oh! *(SEBASTIAN hides as CHEF LOUIS approaches.)*

Valse Parisienne –
Easy One

9 CHEF LOUIS: Easy



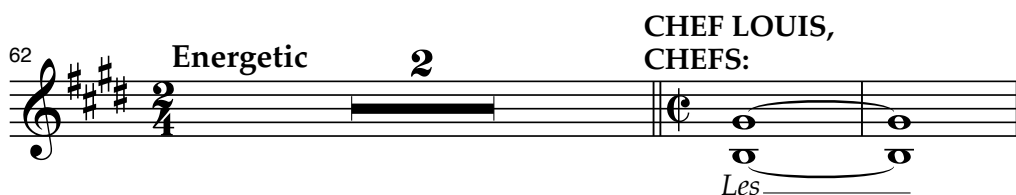




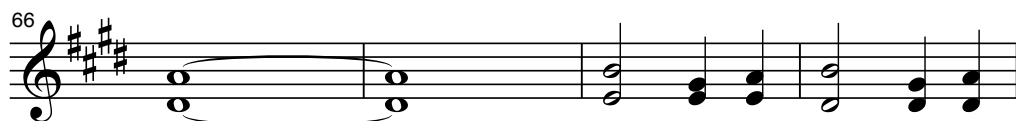
skin, give the bel - ly a slice. Then you rub some salt



in... 'cause that makes it taste nice.



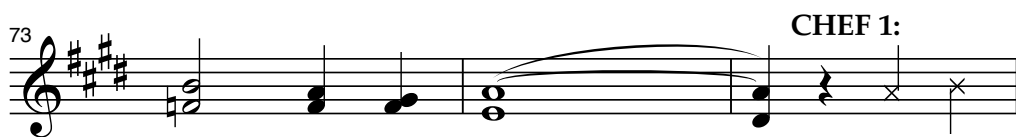
Les



pois - sons! Les pois - sons! Ooh la



la! Here they are! Say bon - jour to our



friends from the sea! Fish fil -



let! Fish pâ - té! Fish flam - bé! Fish tar -



tare! It's a fish... How you say? Jam-bor - ee!

83 **CHEF 5:** **CHEF 6:** **CHEF 7:**

Cur-ried bass! Kip-pered smelt! Fish - ka -

86 **CHEF 8:** **CHEF LOUIS:**

bobs! Tu-na melt! If it's gilled, it's been grilled to a

90 **GROUP 1:**

T! Fish light-ly toast-ed, and roast-ed, and

95 **GROUP 2:**

steamed! Tossed in the blend - er and ten - der - ly

99 **CHEF LOUIS, Heavier**
CHEFS:

creamed! Dish af - ter dish like you'd

(CHEF LOUIS notices SEBASTIAN hiding.)
CHEF LOUIS: Zut alors! I have missed one!

102

wish to have dreamed!

(SEBASTIAN scampers away, pursued by CHEF LOUIS and the CHEFS.)

105

SCENE FOURTEEN: THE PALACE HALL

(The SEA CHORUS reconfigures to form #29 – THE PALACE HALL. CARLOTTA, the chatty and maternal palace headmistress, enters while fastening ARIEL's new dress.)

CARLOTTA

Imagine, washing up like that on the beach. Must've been a horrible shipwreck! I don't suppose we'll ever know the truth. Why, you can't even speak, poor dear! Well, never mind – after your scrub in the tub, you're fresh as a daisy in a beautiful new frock!

(PRINCE ERIC enters in dashing threads, with GRIMSBY at his side. Seeing ARIEL stops him in his tracks.)

PRINCE ERIC

Well... now I'm the one who's speechless.

GRIMSBY

It's been a long time since we dined in the company of such loveliness.

PRINCE ERIC

(smiling at ARIEL)

Usually it's just me and Grim. He's gotta look across the table at my ugly mug!

(As GRIMSBY giddily pulls PRINCE ERIC aside downstage for a confidential chat, SEBASTIAN enters opposite, scampers upstage, and hides near ARIEL.)

GRIMSBY

The bath certainly worked its wonders. Your mystery guest is groomed for a groom, you might say!

(CHEF LOUIS enters wielding a serving fork. ARIEL points him in the wrong direction to protect her friend but grabs his fork as he exits. GRIMSBY and PRINCE ERIC do not notice this commotion.)

PRINCE ERIC

(under his breath)

Easy, old boy, easy... She has no voice.

GRIMSBY

Oh, oh dear...

(With great skill, ARIEL starts to comb her hair with the "dinglehopper.")

PRINCE ERIC

(turning to see ARIEL)

My... isn't that unusual?

(ARIEL blushes and hands the fork to PRINCE ERIC.)

Thank you.

(ARIEL then notices the pipe in Grimsby's pocket.)

GRIMSBY

Don't tell me she's fond of pipes!

(hands ARIEL his pipe)

Can't say I blame you. That's an antique from Dusseldorf—

(ARIEL blows into the pipe as though it were a horn – right into GRIMSBY's face. CARLOTTA and PRINCE ERIC laugh.)

PRINCE ERIC

Sorry old friend, but it looks like your pipe smoked you—

GRIMSBY

Very amusing, yes. Well, she certainly knows how to make you smile.

CARLOTTA

Come along, Grimsby. Let's leave the young ones alone for a bit.

(CARLOTTA and GRIMSBY exit.)

PRINCE ERIC

You should see the princesses that Grimsby drags to dinner. So prim, so boring. But you...

(ARIEL grins. PRINCE ERIC stares at her a moment. Then he holds his throat and asks:)

So if you don't mind my asking... what was it? An accident, when you were small?

(ARIEL turns away in shame.)

Oh, I'm sorry, I didn't mean— Who needs words anyway? A smile says just as much sometimes.

(ARIEL smiles again and flexes up and down on her toes.)

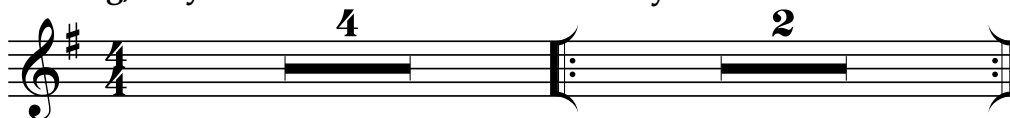
#30 – ONE STEP CLOSER.)

One Step Closer

(PRINCE ERIC): You're nimble on your feet, aren't you?
Well, dancing beats small talk any day. It's the way your
legs smile... or laugh. It lets you say so many things.

Flowing, easy intro

Steady 4



7 PRINCE ERIC:



Danc-ing is a lang-uage that is felt in-stead of heard.

9 (PRINCE ERIC
does a little jig.)

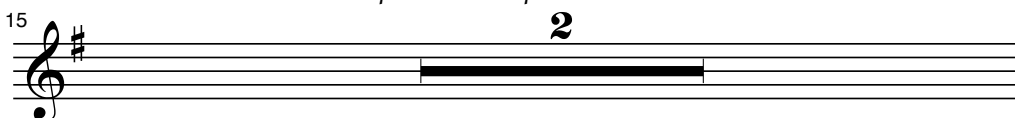


You can whis-per, sing, or shout with-out so



much as a word. Try it, go on, like so...

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



Just let your e - mo-tions tell your bo-dy what to do.

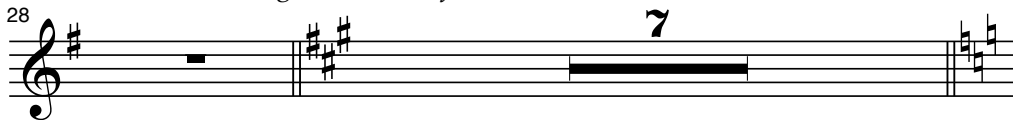
(PRINCE ERIC does another
step. ARIEL imitates him.)



See how much a sin-gle ges-ture can re-



(PRINCE ERIC patiently teaches ARIEL a few more dance steps. Shes's a quick study. They become in tune with each other, moving as one, poetry in motion... Suddenly, wafting through the night breeze are the magical strains of Ariel's VOICE.)



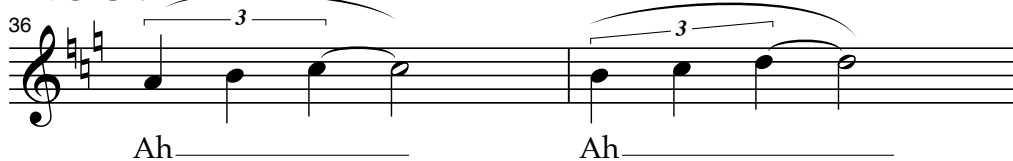
(PRINCE ERIC stops abruptly.)

PRINCE ERIC: Did you hear something?

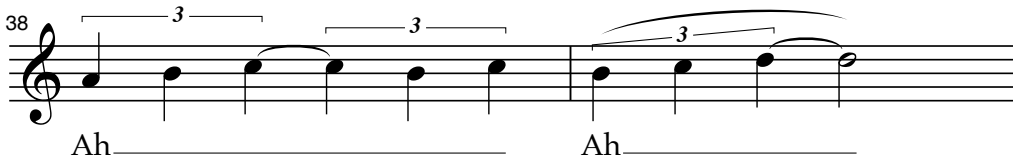
(ARIEL's eyes open wide but she shakes her head "no.")

PRINCE ERIC becomes distracted.)

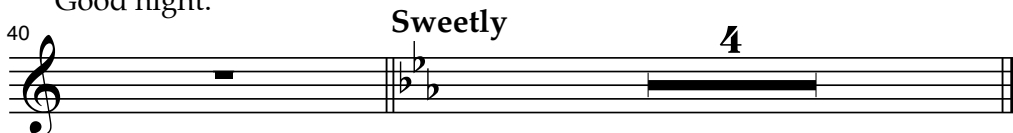
VOICE:



(PRINCE ERIC): Forgive me – there's this voice –
it's been haunting me...



(PRINCE ERIC): Anyway, I *(PRINCE ERIC bows, and ARIEL should let you get some sleep. mimics him. PRINCE ERIC exits hastily.)*
Good night.



(ARIEL, crestfallen, watches him depart. SEBASTIAN emerges from hiding.)

SEBASTIAN

Out of the frying pan, into the fire! The things I do for you, young lady!
Now, I should march you right back home to your father—

(ARIEL's eyes grow wide, and she shakes her head "no.")

(SEBASTIAN)

... so you can be miserable the rest of your life...

(sighs heavily, shakes head, gives in)

It's true. I got no backbone... All right, child. I'm in. But we got to get that boy to kiss you before it's too late! Now, a few pointers from a clever crab to a little mermaid. You gotta bat your eyes, like this... Then you gotta pucker your lips, like this...

(SEBASTIAN demonstrates; ARIEL copies.)

(SEBASTIAN)

Oh, that's good!

(exiting with ARIEL)

You put those two things together tomorrow and you got that boy in the palm of your hand...

SCENE FIFTEEN: THE LAGOON

(#31 – THE LAGOON. The SEA CHORUS reconfigures to form a beautiful lagoon, full of enchanting ANIMALS. It is the next evening. PRINCE ERIC and ARIEL enter in a small dinghy, drifting in gentle water. SEBASTIAN and SCUTTLE enter and 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. If only...

(PRINCE ERIC looks away, out into the distance. FLOUNDER emerges.)

FLOUNDER

Hi there! What's happening?

SCUTTLE

Nothing is happening!

SEBASTIAN

(grabs SCUTTLE's beak in his claw)

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

FLOUNDER

Oh no! There's only one day left!

(ARIEL smiles at PRINCE ERIC. He smiles politely back.)

PRINCE ERIC

(awkwardly)

So... how 'bout this weather?

SEBASTIAN

We gotta do something, and quick.

SCUTTLE

But what?

FLOUNDER

This could be our last chance!

SEBASTIAN

We got to create the right kinda mood.

SCUTTLE

You mean like candlelight and champagne?

(FLOTSAM and JETSAM enter to spy on the gathering.)

SEBASTIAN

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

(enlisting the ANIMALS as a calypso band)

Percussion...

(#32 – KISS THE GIRL.)

Kiss the Girl

(SEBASTIAN): strings... winds... words...

Romantic Calypso

6 SEBASTIAN:

There you see

8

—her, sit-ting there a-cross the way.——

ANIMALS:

mp Sha la la Sha la la

11 (SEBASTIAN):

She don't got a lot to say,—— but there's some-thing a -

13 (SEBASTIAN):

bout her. And you don't know why, but you're

ANIMALS:

...a - bout her.

16

dy-ing to try, you wan-na kiss the girl.——

ANIMALS:

Kiss the girl.——

19

Yes, you want her.

Yes, you want her.

21

Look at her, you know you do.

Look at her, you know you do.

23 **SEBASTIAN:**

Pos - si - ble she want you, too. There is one way to

25 **(SEBASTIAN):**

ask her. It don't take a word, not a

GROUP 2: **ANIMALS:**

Kiss the girl. Oh, not a

GROUP 1:

Kiss the girl.

SEBASTIAN: (to FLOUNDER
and SCUTTLE) Sing with me now:

28 **(SEBASTIAN):**

sin-gle word, go on and kiss the girl.

(ANIMALS):

sin-gle word. Kiss the girl.

31 **ALL:**

Sha la la la la la, my, oh my,— look like the

33

boy too shy;— ain't gon - na kiss the girl.

35

Sha la la la la la, ain't that sad? Ain't it a

37

shame? Too bad, he gon-na miss the girl.

PRINCE ERIC: You know, I
really ought to know your name.

40 **GROUP 1:**

Hoo hoo hoo— hoo hoo

GROUP 2:

pp Kiss the girl.

(PRINCE ERIC): Maybe I could guess? Alexandra? Annabelle? Beatrice?

43

hoo hoo hoo hoo hoo

Kiss her!

PRINCE ERIC: ... Ariel?
(ARIEL shakes her head "yes.")

46

SEBASTIAN:

A - ri - el. Her name is A - ri - el.

(GROUP 1):

hoo Hoo hoo

(GROUP 2):

You wan - na kiss the girl.

(PRINCE ERIC): Ariel! Hey, that's kinda pretty. Okay – Ariel...
(ARIEL begins to implement Sebastian's puckering advice.)

49

(GROUP 1):

hoo hoo hoo hoo

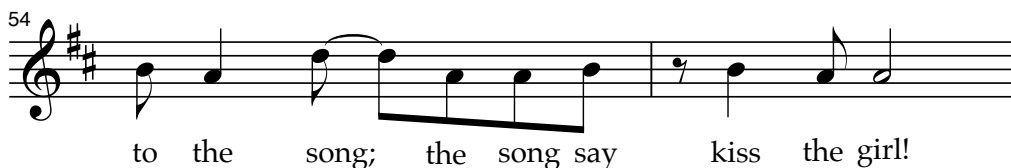
(GROUP 2):

Kiss the girl, kiss the girl!

52

ALL:

f Sha la la la la, float a - long and li - sten



56

f Sha la la la la la, mu - sic play.— Do what the

f Sha la la la la la, mu - sic play.— Do what the

58

SEBASTIAN:

mu-sic say. You got-ta kiss the girl. You've got-ta

ALL:

mu-sic say. You got-ta kiss the girl. You've got-ta

61

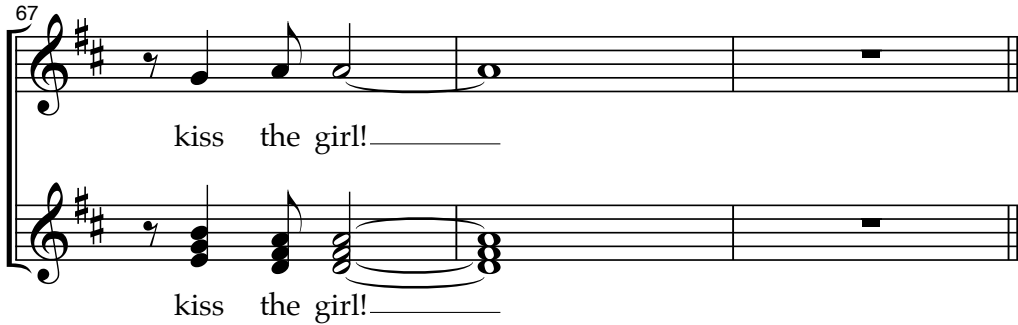
kiss the girl. You've got-ta kiss the girl!

kiss the girl. You've got-ta kiss the girl!

64

You've got-ta kiss the girl! Oh!— Go on and

You've got-ta kiss the girl! Go on— and



(The song has worked its magic. At long last, PRINCE ERIC leans in to kiss ARIEL.)

JETSAM

Oh, no you don't!

FLOTSAM

Quickly! Block that kiss!

*(#33 – **ZZZAP!** FLOTSAM and JETSAM knock the boat and shock all the ANIMALS with their electricity. The ANIMALS make a commotion as they scatter and exit.)*

PRINCE ERIC

Whoa! What happened???

(steadies the rocking boat with the oars)

Ariel, are you all right?

(ARIEL nods, but inside she is crushed. PRINCE ERIC starts rowing.)

Well, we ought to get back anyway. Gotta rest up for my birthday tomorrow! Ol' Grimsby's planning a ball to help me find the girl with that voice... He wants me married by sunset, or else!

*(#34 – **KISS THE GIRL – PLAYOFF.** ARIEL allows a tear to escape, but she smiles for PRINCE ERIC's sake as they exit.)*

(The SEA CHORUS dissolves the lagoon and reconfigures to form the palace hall. ARIEL enters with CARLOTTA.)

Oh, Ariel dearest, I can't believe you've been with us three whole days already! It's been such a treat!

Now, the princesses are arriving to sing for Prince Eric so he can finally choose his bride! You just stand back here with Carlotta while the royalty mingles. It's sure to be quite a show!

The Contest

GRIMSBY:

Wel-come, dear friends, to our

(As GRIMSBY calls the gathering to order, opportunistic PRINCESSES parade in, escorted by groomed SAILORS. ARIEL is crushed.)

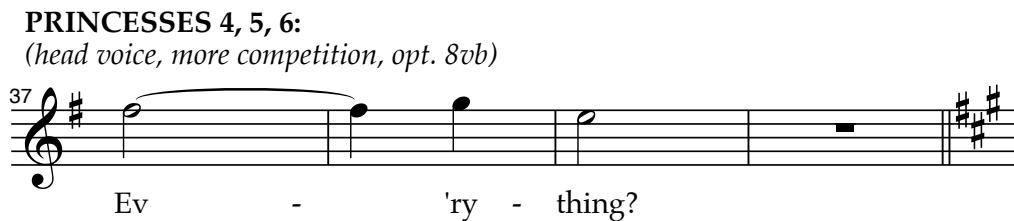
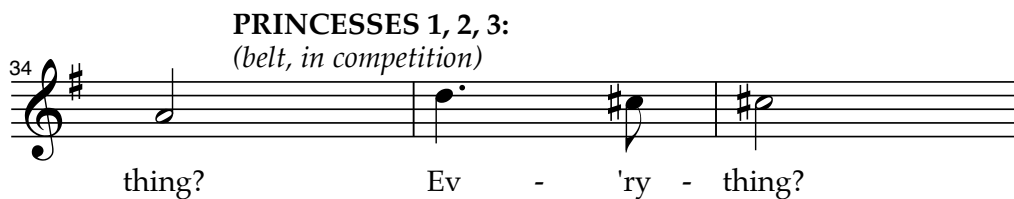
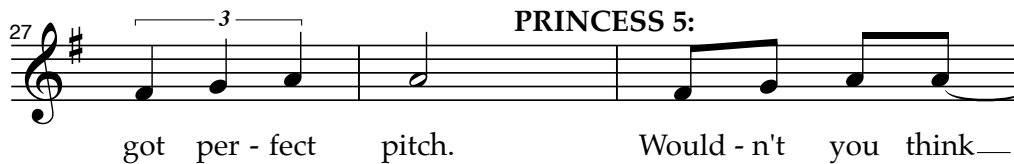
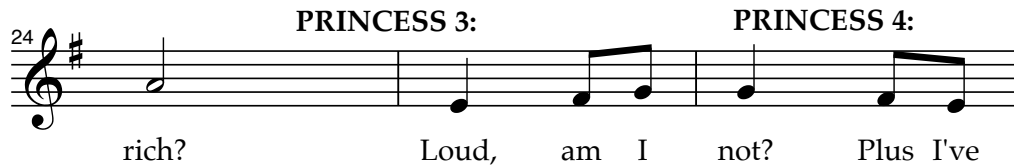
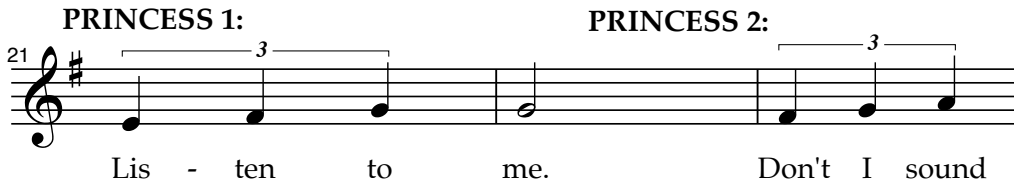
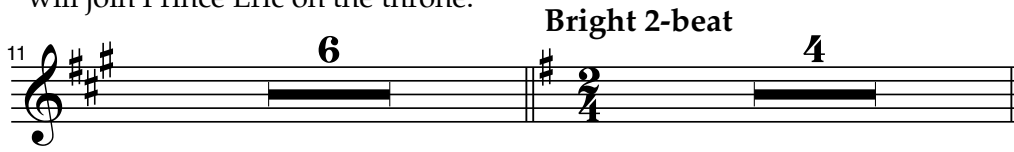
con-test. The first that our king-dom has ev-er seen. We

gath-er to-day for a vo-cal dis-play, so our

Prince may at last choose a queen!

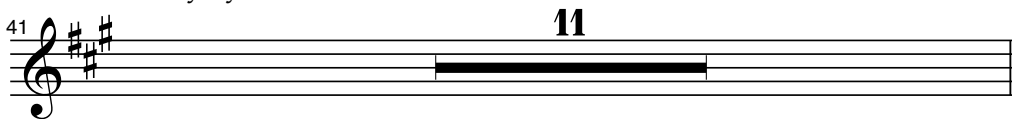
GRIMSBY: These six Princesses possess the most accomplished voices in the land! (to the *PRINCESSES*) Tonight, one of you will join Prince Eric on the throne.

May the best woman win!
(One by one, the *PRINCESSES* step forward to sing.)

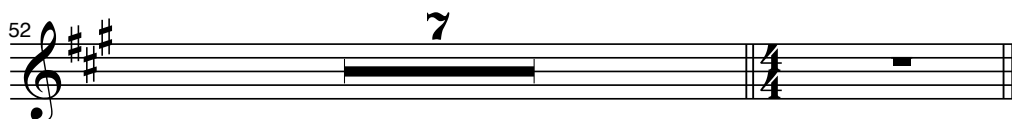


GRIMSBY: Surely one of these lovely voices matches the music in your heart—

PRINCE ERIC: (*unconvinced and disheartened*) I wish I could say “yes”! But she's not here.



GRIMSBY: The sun has nearly set, and your birthday will soon be over. You must choose a mate!



(*Aware that this is her last chance, ARIEL forces her way into the center of the hall.*)

PRINCE ERIC

Ariel?

CARLOTTA

(*hopeful, to ARIEL*)

Oh, dear one.

GRIMSBY

For heaven's sake, child—

PRINCE ERIC

Quiet, Grimsby. Go ahead, Ariel.

(*ARIEL takes a deep breath. #36 – ONE STEP CLOSER – REPRISE.* It looks as if she's about to attempt a note. But instead, ARIEL executes a few of the dance steps PRINCE ERIC taught her two nights earlier. The PRINCESSES laugh. ARIEL looks to PRINCE ERIC, helpless, then runs into CARLOTTA's arms.)

CARLOTTA

Oh, child! Poor, lost child.

GRIMSBY

I had so hoped, dear Eric, that you might find love somewhere in this room.

PRINCE ERIC

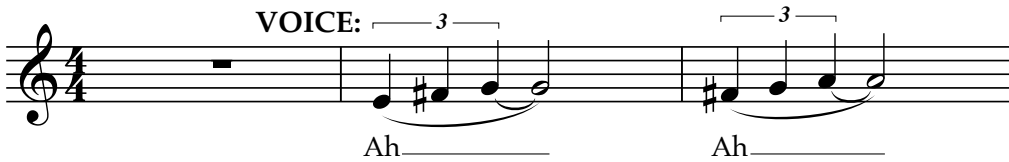
(*smiling*)

I have, Grimsby. I've just been too blind to see it... until now. Come here, Ariel.

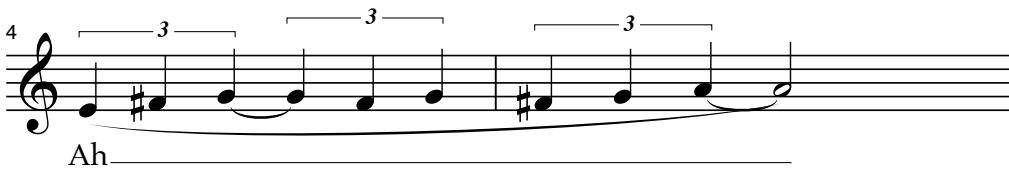
(#37 – **TIME'S UP.** *PRINCE ERIC takes a knee. Suddenly, wafting on the breeze: URSULA has unleashed ARIEL's true VOICE yet again.*)

Time's Up

GRIMSBY: Can it be?
Another contestant?



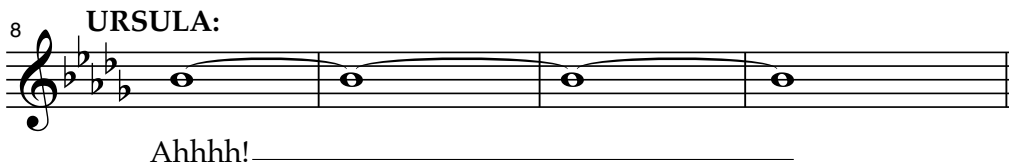
PRINCE ERIC: (*jumping up*) That's the voice! (*ARIEL looks at him, panicked.*) But— but tell her the competition is over. I've already made my choice. (*ARIEL beams. PRINCE ERIC takes her hand.*)



+URSULA:



(*Just then the sun sets. The lyrical VOICE morphs into a sinister rattle:*)



URSULA: Why look! Such a gorgeous sunset! And on the third day, too! Time's up. You lose!



(Now turning back into a mermaid, ARIEL begins to stumble and gasp for air.)

PRINCE ERIC: Ariel, what's wrong?

(A magic force pulls ARIEL offstage. SEBASTIAN follows her.)

SEBASTIAN: Oh no. The worst is happening. I've got to get help!
(SEBASTIAN exits.)



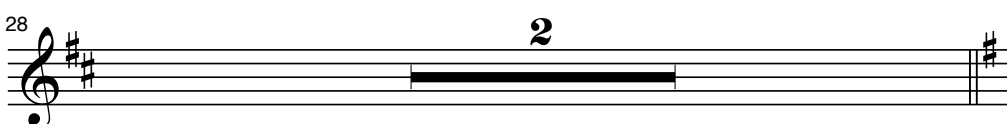
PRINCE ERIC: Ariel!

GRIMSBY: My heavens!

PRINCE ERIC: (looking offstage, after ARIEL) She's jumped into the sea! I have to go after her!



(PRINCE ERIC dashes off to his ship and ALL scatter and exit.)



SCENE SEVENTEEN: ARIEL'S GROTTO

(The SEA CHORUS dissolves the palace, "descends" into the ocean, and forms the ruins of Ariel's grotto.)



KING TRITON

Ariel!?! I haven't seen you for three days and I'm... worried. I thought you might be here... Ariel? I've – I've come to apologize...

(SEBASTIAN and FLOUNDER enter.)

SEBASTIAN

Most merciful Triton—

KING TRITON

Where have you been, Sebastian? And where is Ariel?

SEBASTIAN

Oh, she'd be so angry if she knew I was here—

KING TRITON

I entrust my youngest daughter to you, and what happens? She disappears! I ought to have you cracked and shelled!

FLOUNDER

He almost was, Your Greatness.

KING TRITON

What kind of tragedy will it take—

SEBASTIAN

(cowering, can barely squeak it out)

A tragedy involving the Sea Witch...

KING TRITON

What?!?

FLOUNDER

(to himself)

Don't be a guppy. Don't be a guppy.

(to KING TRITON)

You see, Your Majesty, these two slippery eels came and took Ariel to Ursula, and she traded her voice for a pair of legs—

KING TRITON

She bartered away her voice to become human?!?

SEBASTIAN

Yes. And now that child has given up her very soul—

KING TRITON

(looking up, hopelessly)

Oh, Ariel! What have you done??

(to SEBASTIAN and FLOUNDER, with resolve)

Come, we must save my daughter!

*(KING TRITON, SEBASTIAN, and FLOUNDER dash off to
#38 – URSULA'S LAIR.)*

SCENE EIGHTEEN: URSULA'S LAIR

(The SEA CHORUS forms Ursula's lair. URSULA enters, her TENTACLES in a tizzy. FLOTSAM and JETSAM enter with ARIEL, who has regained her tail. She struggles in the EELS' electric grip.)

URSULA

Say goodbye to your prince! You're mine now, mermaid! Get ready to spend the rest of your days as my slave!

(Ursula's TENTACLES begin to wrap around ARIEL. KING TRITON enters, followed by SEBASTIAN and FLOUNDER.)

KING TRITON

Ursula!

URSULA

King Triton! 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

Give her back to me.


URSULA

Not on your life!

(# 39 – POOR UNFORTUNATE SOULS – REPRISE.)

Poor Unfortunate Souls (Reprise)


URSULA:



It so hap-pens that your daugh-ter made a

KING TRITON:

No!



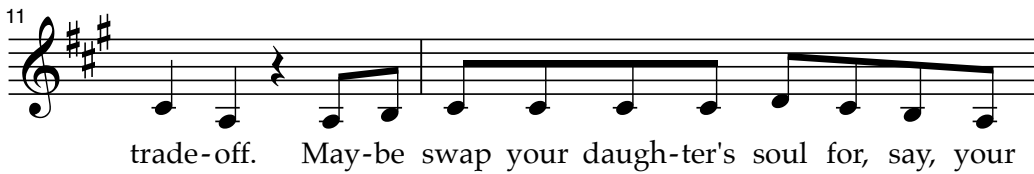
bar-gain. Swapped her voice to land a man up where it's



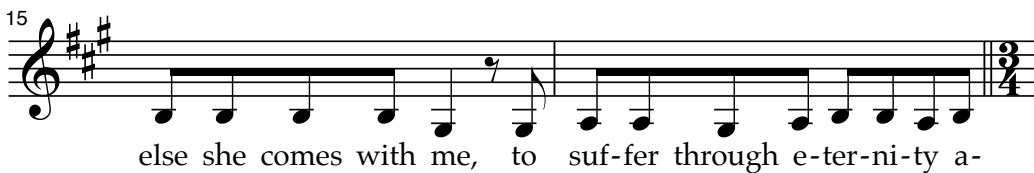
KING TRITON:
Unless?



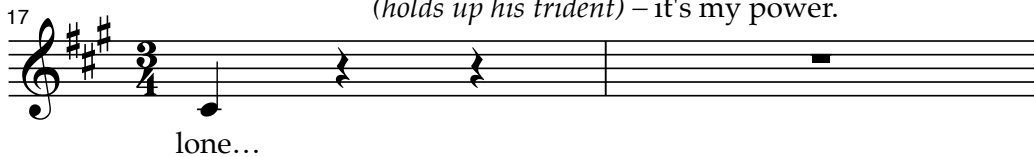
KING TRITON:



KING TRITON:
What?



KING TRITON: It's not my soul you're after –
(holds up his trident) – it's my power.

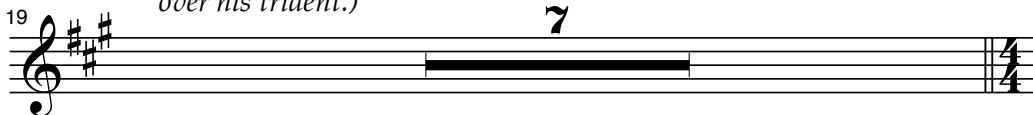


URSULA: Now, which would you rather be: the King of the Sea, or a father to his little girl?

KING TRITON: The trident is a great responsibility, Ursula.

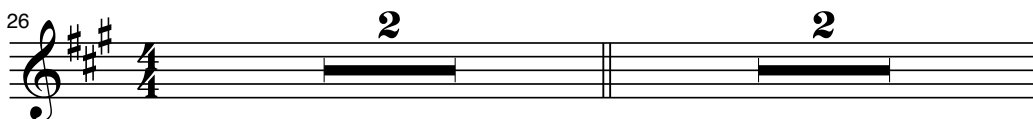
URSULA: Nonsense, Trite One. Hand it over!

(*ARIEL watches in horror as KING TRITON bows his head and hands over his trident.*)

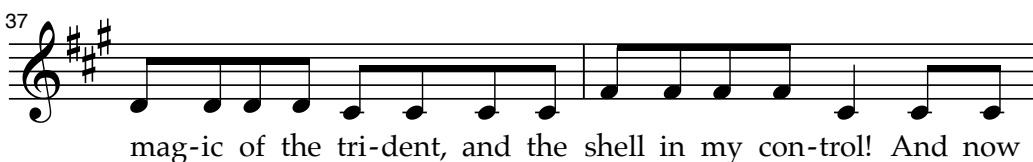
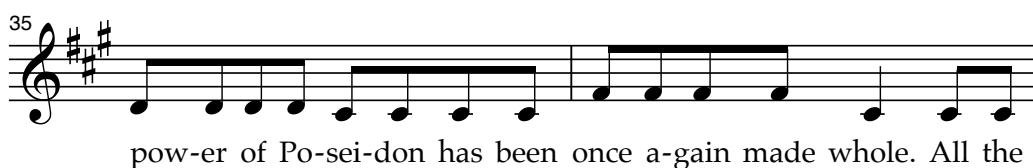
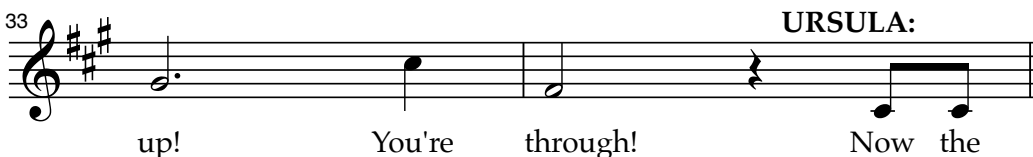


URSULA: Finally! The oceans belong to me!

(*URSULA removes the magic shell from her neck and holds it out to compliment the trident.*)



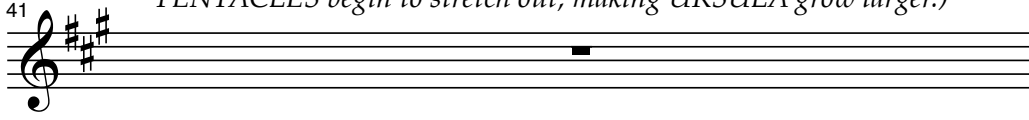
**URSULA,
TENTACLES:**



URSULA: Now see
for yourself how
banishment feels!



(URSULA aims the trident and blasts KING TRITON offstage. The TENTACLES begin to stretch out, making URSULA grow larger.)



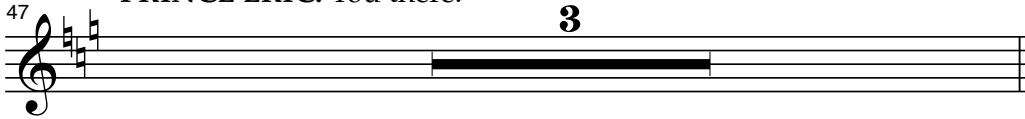
URSULA, FLOTSAM,
JETSAM, TENTACLES:



You poor un - for-tu-nate soul!_____

SCENE NINETEEN: THE OCEAN SURFACE

(As URSULA cackles and points the trident skyward, she grows enormous with power, her TENTACLES "grabbing" FLOUNDER, SEBASTIAN, ARIEL, FLOTSAM, and JETSAM. The SEA CHORUS "ascends" with them and forms the surface of the ocean. Prince Eric's ship approaches with PRINCE ERIC and the PILOT.)
PRINCE ERIC: You there!

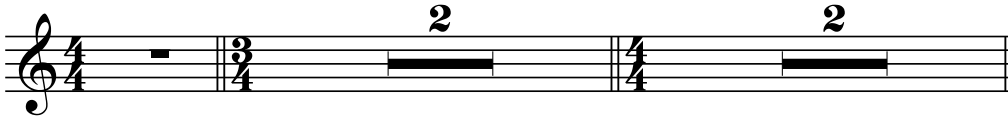


(# 40 – CONFRONTATION.)

Confrontation

URSULA, TENTACLES:
What's this? A human ship?
TENTACLES: Ha!

PRINCE ERIC: Who are you?
And what have you done with Ariel?
URSULA: Careful, princey-poo!
The water's looking awfully choppy!



(URSULA points the trident to rile the seas. Her TENTACLES menacingly poke out of the surface.)

PILOT: Beware, monster! King Triton rules over these seas!
URSULA: Not anymore!

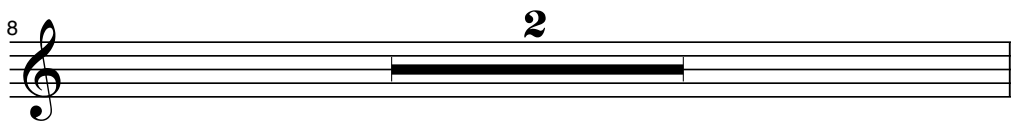


PRINCE ERIC: I won't let you harm her!

URSULA: Ha!

(URSULA and the TENTACLES cackle and reach toward the ship.)

PILOT: Captain, we've got to turn back, or she'll pull us under!

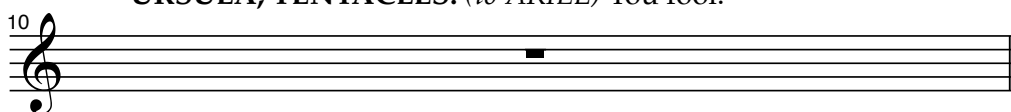


(With URSULA distracted by PRINCE ERIC, ARIEL snatches the magic shell from URSULA's grasp and holds it high above her head.)

FLOTSAM: Look out!

JETSAM: The shell!

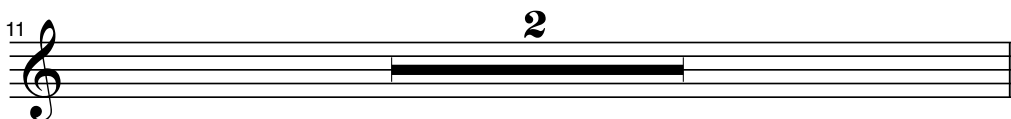
URSULA, TENTACLES: *(to ARIEL)* You fool!



(Shocked by this turn of events, the TENTACLES release their grasp on FLOUNDER, SEBASTIAN, ARIEL, FLOTSAM, and JETSAM.)

FLOUNDER: *(a guppy no more, charges URSULA)* You witch!

FLOTSAM: *(apprehending FLOUNDER)* Not so fast, guppy!



JETSAM: *(charging ARIEL)* Get the shell!

SEBASTIAN: *(apprehending JETSAM)* Stop there, sea-snake!

(FLOTSAM restrains FLOUNDER as SEBASTIAN clamps JETSAM – a sidekick stalemate. The action freezes as URSULA witnesses her most prized possession, the magic shell, glow in ARIEL's hands and release the voice back into her larynx:)



ARIEL:



Ah _____

ARIEL: *(touching her throat)* My voice...

URSULA: Well... look who's talking! No matter. *(shakes the trident)* I have what I want now. And you don't!



(The TENTACLES pull ARIEL face-to-face with URSULA. URSULA aims the trident at ARIEL, but ARIEL doesn't flinch.)

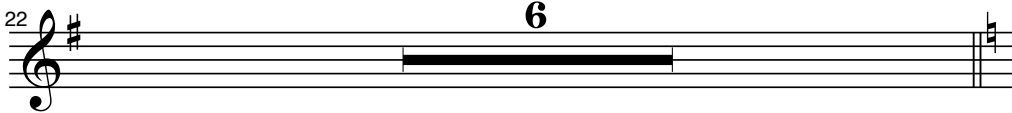
ARIEL: You may have my father's trident, but you'll never have his power.



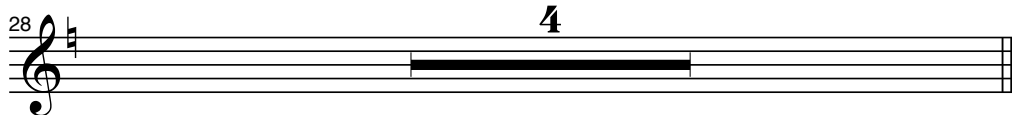
URSULA: Impertinent mermaid. I'll dispatch you just as easily as I eliminated your mother.

ARIEL: So Father was right!

URSULA: Yes, Father was right!



(URSULA): And you'll soon see just how insignificant the merfolk become when Ursula's in charge!



(URSULA)

With trident in hand, I shall unleash the power of Poseidon to destroy you all!

(#41 – WHIRLPOOL. As URSULA points the trident at the waters and makes circling motions, the SEA CHORUS forms a whirlpool around her, but it soon gets out of control. URSULA and the TENTACLES begin spinning as well.)

(URSULA)

Wait. Oh, no. Stop. I – I can't control it!

SEBASTIAN

Ariel, the trident!

(ARIEL breaks free of the TENTACLES' grasp and bravely reaches out to grab the trident. ARIEL extends the trident to SEBASTIAN and FLOUNDER, who grab hold and stay afloat while the sea swallows URSULA, the TENTACLES, and FLOTSAM and JETSAM.)

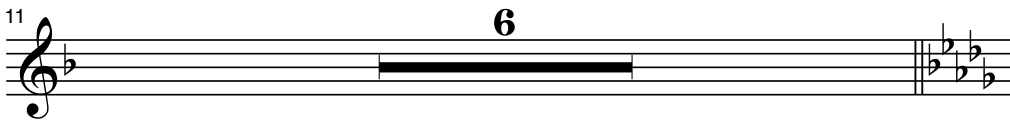
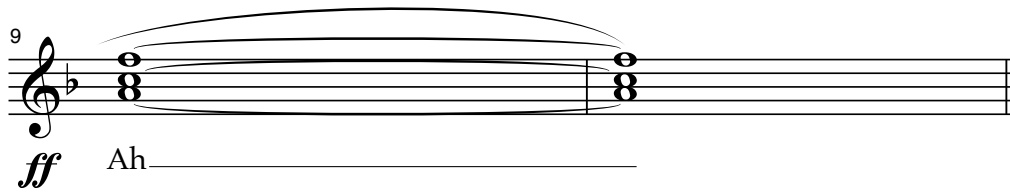
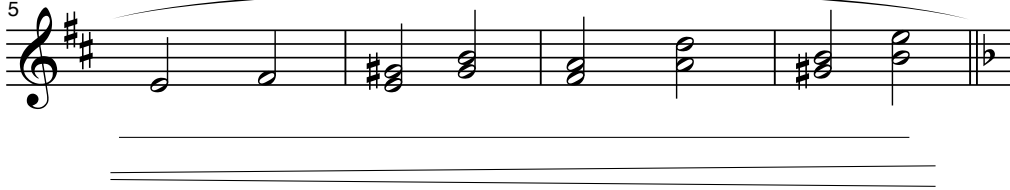
URSULA, TENTACLES, FLOTSAM, JETSAM

Noooooo!

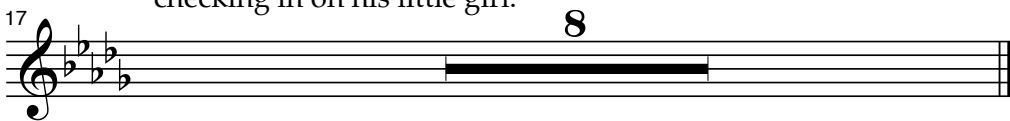
(With URSULA's reign of terror now over, the SEA CHORUS becomes calm around ARIEL, SEBASTIAN, and FLOUNDER.)

SCENE TWENTY: THE BEACH

(The SEA CHORUS forms the beach and parts the waters.
KING TRITON places the newly human ARIEL on the sand.)



KING TRITON: You belong to his world now.
ARIEL: Thank you, Daddy. Thank you so much.
KING TRITON: Just remember... when you hear the surf roar
at night and feel the tingle of salt in the air... it's only your father,
checking in on his little girl.



(PRINCE ERIC bounds in, followed by GRIMSBY.)

PRINCE ERIC

Ariel!

(stops short, seeing KING TRITON)

Who are you?

KING TRITON

I'm her father, King Triton. And you're the human who came to her
rescue.

PRINCE ERIC

(in awe)

With all due respect, sir, Ariel is the one who has done the rescuing.

GRIMSBY

*(can't believe his eyes)*The King of the Sea? And she's his daughter?

PRINCE ERIC

Does that upset you?

GRIMSBY

Heavens, no! I'm just relieved she's royalty!

PRINCE ERIC

(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.

(looks at ARIEL)

But if I slip out to sea sometimes, I hope she'll be right there beside me.

(to KING TRITON)

May I have her hand?

KING TRITON

Ariel can speak for herself.

PRINCE ERIC

She can?

(#43 – PART OF YOUR WORLD – FINALE.)

Part of Your World (Finale)

ARIEL:



What would I give— to live where you are?




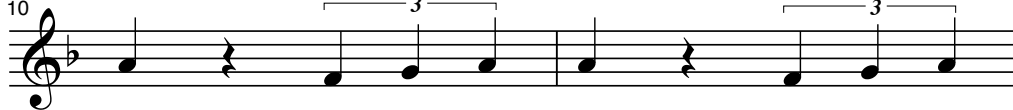
What would I pay— to stay here, be - side you?

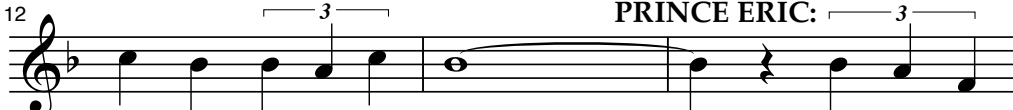



What would I do— to see you smil - ing at

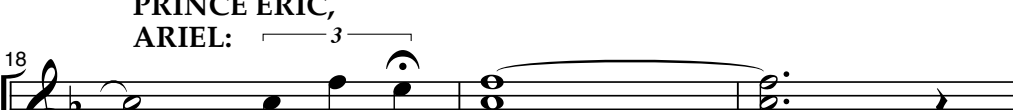
PRINCE ERIC: (*smiling wide*) Oh, Ariel!
 It's been your voice all along!
 (*PRINCE ERIC and ARIEL embrace at last.*)

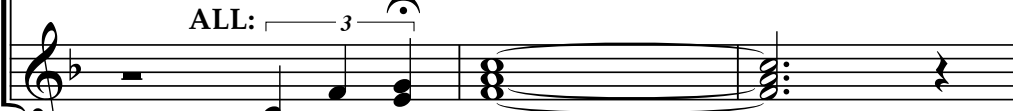
8 **ALL:**  me? _____ Now they can


10  walk. Now they can run. Now they can


12 **PRINCE ERIC:**  stay all day in the sun! _____ Just you and

15 **ARIEL:**  me... _____ And I will be... _____

18 **PRINCE ERIC, ARIEL:**  _____ Part of your world! _____

ALL:  _____ Part of your world! _____

21  Ah! _____

 Ah! _____

(#44 – UNDER THE SEA – BOWS.)

Under the Sea (Bows)

Buoyant Calypso beat

24 ALL:  Un-der the sea,

27  un - der the sea. No - bod-y

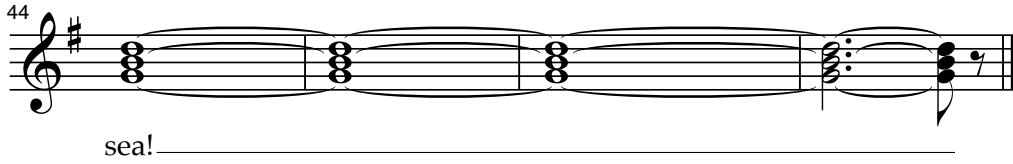
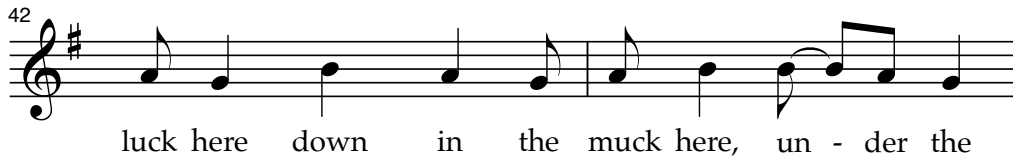
30  beat us, fry— us, and eat us in— fric-a - see.

33  We— what the land folks love— to cook.

35  Un - der the sea we off— the hook. Each lit-tle

38  snail here know— how to wail here. That's why it's

40  hot-ter un - der the wa-ter. Ya, we in



(# 45 – EXIT MUSIC.)