

(PILOT, SAILORS)

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

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

ARIEL

(admiring it)

Why, it's beautiful!

(A splash, and FLOUNDER appears. He's a rambunctious young fish, and Ariel's best friend.)

FLOUNDER

Hey, Ariel! There you are!

(Ariel hides the fork behind her back.)

ARIEL

Flounder!

FLOUNDER

(gazing at the strange terrain)

Whoa. Freaky.

ARIEL

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

FLOUNDER

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

ARIEL

Is that so?

FLOUNDER

Sure! We're not scared of sharks. Or boats. Or fishermen.

(with a nervous gulp)

What's a "chum bucket"? Are those for real?

ARIEL

You *are* afraid, aren't you?

FLOUNDER

No, I'm not! I'm here now, aren't I?

(a telling beat)

With you.

ARIEL

Flounder, you're blushing ...

FLOUNDER

It's sunburn. You get it up here.

ARIEL

Are you flirting with me?

FLOUNDER

Gross! Blech! No way!

(then)

But if I was — ?

(Ariel ruffles Flounder's fins and gives him a peck on the head. Flounder is hopelessly smitten.)

ARIEL

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

FLOUNDER

Treasure?

ARIEL

I'll say! Look!

(shows him the fork)

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

FLOUNDER

Cool! What is it?

ARIEL

I don't know ...

(SCUTTLE the seagull flies down toward the shore. His feathers are askew, giving him the appearance of an avian Albert Einstein. Ariel spies him.)

SCUTTLE

(holding up a finger to test the wind)

Airspeed, check!

(glancing down at the ground)

Altitude, check!

(wiggling his feet)

Landing gear, check!

(a squawk)

CLEAR THE RUNWAY! AWK! Hello, Ariel!

ACT TWO

#15B - *Entr'acte*

SCENE ONE: THE BEACH

#15C - *New Legs*

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

SCUTTLE

Well, look who got beached! Hmmm. There's something different. Don't tell me -- I'll de-syphon it for myself. Aha! Your hairdo! You've been using the dinglehopper --

SEBASTIAN

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

SCUTTLE

No! Not your beautiful pipes!

(Ariel nods. She opens her mouth, but no sound issues forth.)

SEBASTIAN

Ya see? Not a sound!

SCUTTLE

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

SEBASTIAN

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

FLOUNDER

She's got just three days!

SCUTTLE

Three days to what?

SEBASTIAN

Make the Prince fall in love with her!

FLOUNDER

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

SCUTTLE

The Prince? Well! You want to snare the Prince, you've gotta learn a graceful way of perambulating'.

SEBASTIAN

She'll do no such thing—

SCUTTLE

Sure she will. Come on now—upsie-daisy!

(Ariel shakes her head "no.")

What's this? You givin' up so soon? That's not like you!

#16 – Positivity

Scuttle, Gulls

(Three GULLS appear from behind the rocks. Flounder, in guppy mode, exits amid the commotion. Sebastian steps onto the sand. Scuttle addresses Ariel.)

(SCUTTLE)

Ya gotta have a little gumption—a "can-do" kinda altitude! Take it from a gull who knows ...

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

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

I GOT POSITOOVITY!
I GOT POSITOOVITY!
IT GIVES ME THE ZAM AND THE ZOW AND THE YODDA-LODDA-LODDLE
THAT'S WHY I WALK WITH A WIGGLE IN MY WADDLE!
'CAUSE ONCE YOU'VE HEARD THAT WORD
THERE AIN'T NOTHIN' YOU CAN'T DO!
SO LET THAT POSITOOVITY WORK FOR YOU!

Awwk!