

**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)*

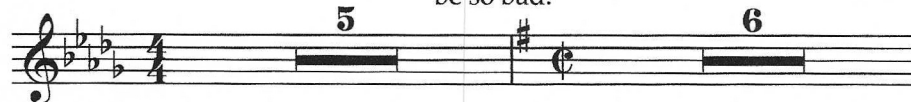
Mine? But Your Majesty, she's a clever mermaid! I'm just a crustacean! Surely you ought to pick someone higher on the evolutionary ladder...

**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.

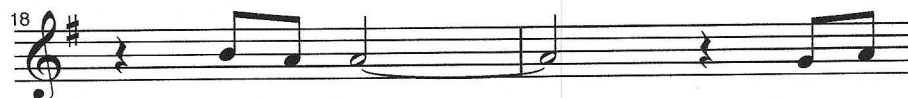




Would-n't you think my col - lec - tion's com - plete?



Would-n't you think I'm the girl, — the girl who has



ev - 'ry - thing? — I've got



gad - gets and giz - mos a - plen - ty. I've got



who - zits and what - zits ga - lore. You want

## More Freely



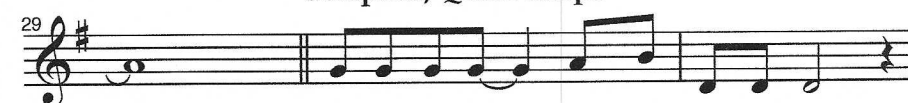
thing - a - ma - bobs? I've got twen - ty. But who

## In 4

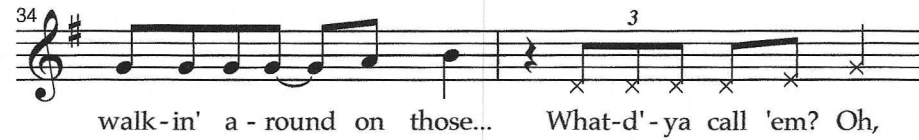


cares? No big deal. I want more. —

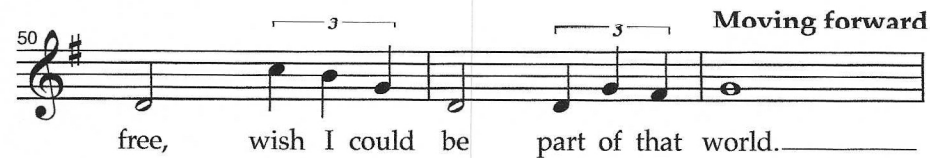
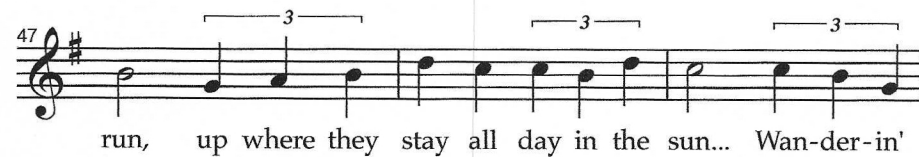
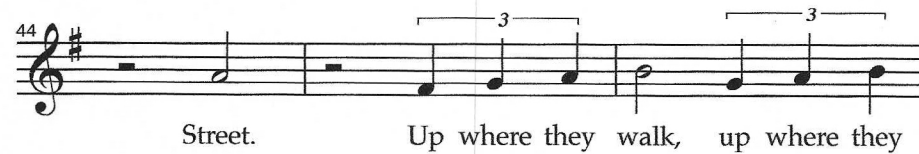
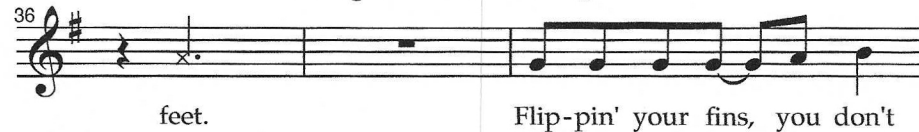
## Semplice, Quasi tempo



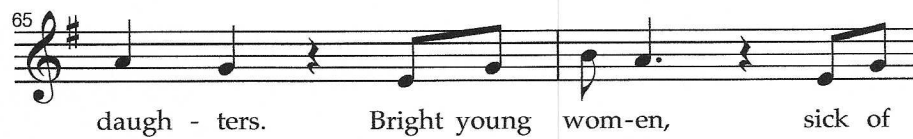
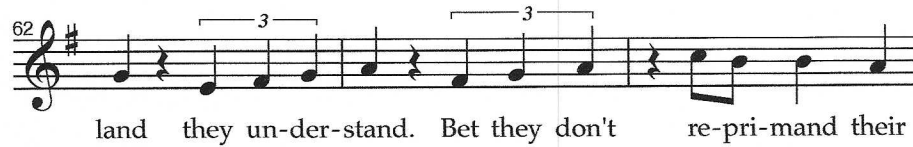
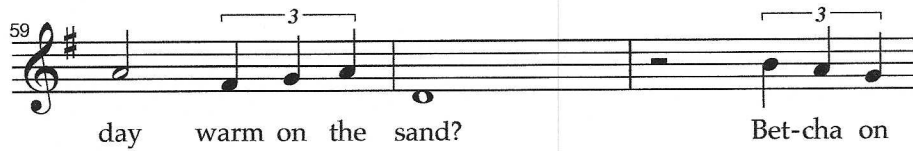
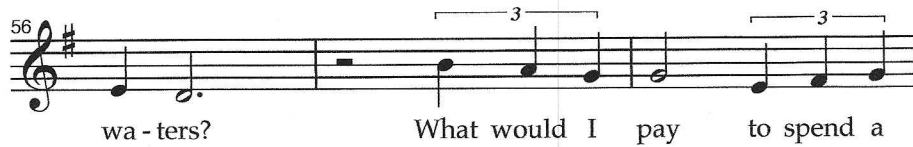
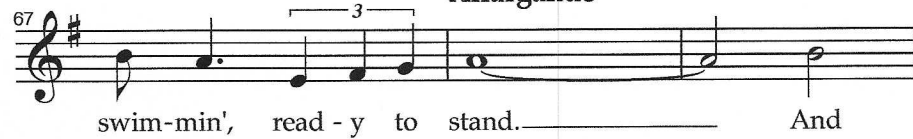
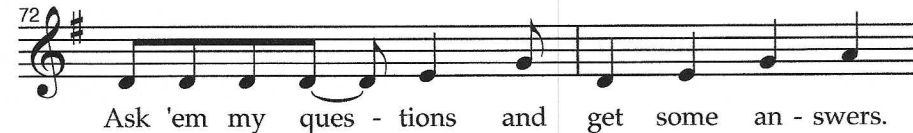
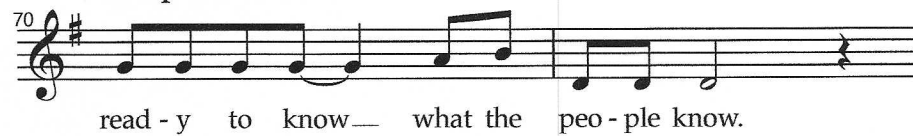
I wan - na be — where the peo - ple are.



**Moving forward A tempo**





**More passionately****Allargando****A tempo (broader)**

74   
What's a fire?— And why does it... What's the word?

76   
Burn?— When's it my turn? Would-n't I

79   
love, love to ex - plore that shore up a - bove?—

82   
— Out of the sea, wish I could

85   
be part of that world.—

89 

*(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.)*