

THE LITTLE MERMAID



Ariel
Sebastian
Flounder
Scuttle
Ursula
Flotsam
Jetsam
King Triton
Mersisters
Aquata
Andrina
Arista
Atina
Adella
Allana

Prince Eric
Grimsby
Pilot
Sailors
Chef Louis
Chefs
Carlotta
Princess 1
Princess 2
Princess 3
Princess 4
Princess 5
Princess 6
Gulls
Sea Creatures

Scene One: The Ocean Surface

(#1 Orchestra Tune Up begins. #2 Fathoms

Below follows. *Lights up on a ship with the PILOT and SAILORS on deck.*)

PILOT: I'll tell you a tale of the bottomless blue,

SAILORS: An' its hey to the starboard, heave, ho!

PILOT: Brave sailor beware, cause a big un's a brewin',

SAILORS: Mysterious fathoms below! Heave ho!

PILOT: I'll sing you a song of the king of the sea,

SAILORS: An' it's hey to the starboard, heave ho!

PILOT: The ruler of all of the oceans is he,

SAILORS: In mysterious fathoms below!

ALL: Fathoms below, below! From whence wayward westerlies blow! Where Triton is king, and his merpeople sing in mysterious fathoms below (*PRINCE ERIC enters with his valet GRIMSBY.*)

PRINCE ERIC (spoken): Isn't this perfection, Grimsby? Out on the open sea, surrounded by nothing but water and imagination.

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

PRINCE ERIC (sung): The salt on your skin and the wind in your hair, and the waves, as they ebb and they flow! We're miles from the shore and guess what- I don't care!

GRIMSBY: As for me, I'm about to heave ho!

(*ARIEL'S VOICE is heard offstage*)

ARIEL: Ah...Ah...Ah...

PRINCE ERIC (spoken, overlapping): What is that? Do you hear something?

GRIMSBY (spoken): Milord, please...enough sea-faring. This talk of merpeople and the king of the sea is nautical nonsense.

ARIEL: Ah...Ah...Ah...

PRINCE ERIC (spoken, overlapping): There it is again! Straight ahead!

GRIMSBY (spoken) Your majesty, you've got to return to court and take up your father's crown!

PRINCE ERIC (spoken): 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 (spoken): Aye-Aye, Captain!

ALL: There's mermaids out there in the bottomless blue, an' it's hey to the starboard, heave ho! Watch out, for 'em, lad, or you'll go to your ruin, mysterious fathoms below!

(*Everyone exits. The scene changes; #3 Triton's Court*)

Scene Two: King Triton's Court

(*The SEA CREATURES enter and gather around. KING TRITON enters.*)

KING TRITON: Benevolent creatures of the sea...welcome! It's wonderful to see all of you here. Ever since the Sea Witch robbed us of our dear queen, celebrations like these have lifted my spirits. Thank you.

(*A SEA CREATURE comes forward to make an announcement.*)

A SEA CREATURE: Presenting the Court Composer: (**#4 Sebastian's Fanfare.** 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! Note 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.** MERSISTERS enter.)

MERSISTERS: Ah, we are the daughters of Triton. Great father who loves us and named us well:

AQUATA: Aquata

ANDRINA: Andrina

ARISTA: Arista

ANTINA: Antina

ADELLA: Adella

ALLANA: Allana

ALL: And Ariel. In concert we hope to enlighten the hearts of the merfolk with music's swell. Aquata

AQUATA: Ah ha ha ha

ALL: Andrina

ANDRINA: Ah ha ha ha ha ha

ALL: Arista

ARISTA: Ah ha ha

ALL: Antina

ANTINA: Ah ha ha

ALL: Adella

ADELLA: Ah ha ha

ALL: Allana

ALLANA: Ah ha ha ha

ALL: And then there is the youngest, in her musical debut. Our seventh little sister, we're presenting her to you. To sing a song Sebastian wrote, her voice is like a bell. It's our sister Ariel! (*MERSISTERS make way for Ariel, but she does not enter #6 Where's Ariel?*). It's our sister Ariel! (*Still no Ariel. FLOTSAM and JETSAM are seen spying.*)

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

KING TRITON: Ariel! Where in the name of Poseidon is that girl? (*KING TRITON storms off followed by SEBASTIAN. The MERSISTERS complain as they exit. SEA CREATURES exits. FLOTSAM and JETSAM, who have been spying nod to each other and exit.*)

Scene Three: The Beach

(**#7 The Beach Transition.** ARIEL enters near the ocean surface. FLOUNDER enters after.)

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... (*patting Flounder on the head*)
You'll never guess what I found today. Look!
(*she pulls out a large silver fork*) Have you ever
seen anything so wonderful in your entire life?

FLOUNDER: Wow! Cool! What is it?

ARIEL: I don't know...(SCUTTLE enters,
humming and looking through the wrong end of a
telescope.) but I bet Scuttle will!

ARIEL: 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: 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.

(#8 Human Stuff. GULLS enter *awking*.)

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

SCUTTLE: Say thatcha wanna have a hair-do
like the folks who live up there do, that'll flap
their wigs!

GULLS: Flop their wigs! Flap! Awwk!

SCUTTLE: Well, you'll look absolutely dandy,
if you use one of these handy little thing-ma-
jigs.

GULLS: Thing-a-ma-bobs. Jigs! Bob! Awwk!

SCUTTLE: Pick up the dinglehopper, just like
so. Twirl it the way I'm twirling now...Give it a
little yank, and there ya go! You're what they
call "the dog's meow"!

SCUTTLE, GULLS: Wonderful stuff!

GULLS: Awwk!

SCUTTLE, GULLS: That human stuff! Can't
get enough...

GULLS: Awwk!

SCUTTLE, GULLS: Of human stuff! And we
are the authority, no need for us to bluff!
Because we're great at explainatin' human
stuff! (SCUTTLE pulls out a pipe)

ARIEL (spoken): What's that?

SCUTTLE (spoken): A snarfblatt!

ARIEL (spoken): Wow!

SCUTTLE: When they invented snarfblatts,
just by chance, suddenly life was la di da!
Snarfblatts are what you use to make folks
dance! Give it a blow, and then...voila!

SCUTTLE, GULLS: Wonderful stuff!

GULLS: Awwk!

SCUTTLE, GULLS: That human stuff! If you're
a buff...

GULLS: Awwk!

SCUTTLE, GULLS: of human stuff!
GULLS: It's marvable! Stupendiful!
SCUTTLE: Completely A-O-J! Which sounds absurd, but take my word
SCUTTLE, GULLS: That's what the humans say! Wonderful stuff! That human stuff. None of it fluff! Not human stuff! And heaven knows, since we're the pros, from us, you'll get no guff.
SCUTTLE: And once you've got a who's-ma-jig
GULLS: A thing-a-ma-what, a watcha-ma-gig
SCUTTLE: That's all you need to bring you up to snuff!
GULLS: Right up to snuff!
SCUTTLE, GULLS: With proper dinglehopper groomin' rest assured, you'll look real human! We know, 'cause we know human stuff!...Awwk! (*GULLS exit.*)

FLOUNDER: (*holds the pipe in his mouth*) Does this thing really work?

SCUTTLE: (*takes the pipe*) 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! (*ARIEL and FLOUNDER exit.*)

SCUTTLE: Anytime, sweets. Anytime! (#9
Human Stuff Playoff/Into Ursula's Layer.
SCUTTLE skips off. Lights dim.)

Scene Four: Ursula's Layer

(*FLOTSAM and JETSAM enter.*)

JETSAM: Oh, Ssssorceresss of the Ssssea!

FLOTSAM: Oh, Beauty of the Brine!

JETSAM, FLOTSAM: Hail to the Ssssea Witch!
Hail to Ursssula! (*URSULA enters.*)

URSULA: Flotsam, my pet! Jetsam, my darling! Come to me, my little sea-spies! 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 Ursssula!

URSULA: Yes, poor me! (*beat*) 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! 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...

FLOTSAM: The King is terribly devoted to his daughterssss...

JETSAM: Especially the youngest, with the beautiful voice...

FLOTSAM: But - she missssed the celebration...

URSULA: Hmmmm...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: Sssilenced...

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: The trident, crown, and throne will be mine!!! (*URSULA exits, FLOTSAM and JETSAM look at each other and follow.*)

Scene 5: King Triton's Court

(#10 Into King Triton's Court. *KING TRITON enters with SEBASTIAN. 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: 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: 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 runs 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! *(he exits.)*

SEBASTIAN: *(following him)* 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 6: Ariel's Grotto

(#11 Part Of Your World. ARIEL enters and sits among her treasures holding her fork.)

ARIEL (spoken): 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.

Look at this stuff, isn't it near? Wouldn't you think my collection's complete? Wouldn't you think I'm the girl, the girl who has ev'rything? I've got gadgets and gizmos a plenty. I've got whozits and whatzits galore. You want thing-a-ma-mobs? I've got twenty. But who cares? No big deal. I want more...I wanna be where the people are. I wanna see, wanna see 'em dancin', walkin' around on those... what'dya call 'em? Oh, feet. Flippin' your fins you don't get too far. Legs are required for jumpin', dancin'. Strollin' a long down the... what's that word again? Street. Up where the walk, up where they run, up where they stay all day in the sun...Wanderin' free, wish I could be part of that world. What would I give if I could live outta these waters? What would I pay to spend a day warm on the sand? Betcha on land they understand. Bet they don't reprimand their daughters. Bright young women, sick of swimmin', ready to stand. And ready to know what the people know. Ask 'em my questions and get some answers. What's a fire? And why does it, what's the word, burn? When's it my turn? Wouldn't I love, love to explore that shore up above? Out of the sea, wish I could be part of that world.

(FLOTSAM and JETSAM, enter spying at the end of the song. They whisper to each other.)

FLOTSAM: "Ssssick of ssswimin'...?"

JETSAM: "Out of the sssea...?"

FLOTSAM, JETSAM: Hmmm *(they exit. SEBASTIAN enters.)*

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.

(#12 Under The Sea. SEA CREATURES enter.)

(spoken) Life under the sea is better than anything they got up there...

The seaweed is always greener in somebody else's lake. You dream about going up there, but that is a big mistake. Just look at the world around you, right here on the ocean floor.

Such wonderful things surround you. What more is you lookin' for? Under the sea, under the sea. Darlin', it's better down where it's wetter, take it from me. Up on the shore they work all day. Out in the sun they slave away. While we devotin' full time to floatin' under the sea. Down here all the fish is happy as off through the waves dey roll. The fish on the land ain't happy. They sad 'cause they in the bowl. But fish in the bowl is lucky. They in for a worsen fate. One day when the boss get hungry, guess who gon' be on the plate!

SEA CREATURES: Under the sea, under the sea.

SEBASTIAN: Nobody beat us, fry us and eat us in fricasee.

SEA CREATURES: Under the sea. Whoa...

SEBASTIAN: We what the land folks love to cook. Under the sea we off the hook.

ALL: We got no troubles, life is the bubbles, under the sea.

SEA CREATURES: The newt play the flute. The carp play the harp. The plaice play the bass, and they soundin' sharp. The bass play the brass. The chub play the tub. The fluke is the duke of soul.

ALL: The ray, he can play. The lings on the strings. The trout rockin' out. The black fish she sings. The smelt and the sprat, they know where it's at. An' oh, that blowfish blow!

ARIEL (spoken to Flounder): Look, a ship!
(ARIEL exits, going after the ship. FLOUNDER follows. Unaware, SEBASTIAN and the SEA CREATURES continue.)

SEBASTIAN: Under the sea.

SEA CREATURES: Under the sea.

SEBASTIAN: Under the sea.

SEA CREATURES: Under the sea.

SEBASTIAN: When the sardine begin the beguine, it's music to me!

SEA CREATURES: It's music to me!

SEBASTIAN: What do they got, a lot of sand?

ALL: We got a hot crustacean band.

SEBASTIAN: Each little snail here know how to wail here. That's why it's hotter under the water.

SEA CREATURES: Ohhhh...Ah....

SEBASTIAN: Ya, we in luck here down in the muck here, under the sea!

SEA CREATURES: Un...der, under the sea!

(#13 Under The Sea Playoff. SEA CREATURES exit.)

SEBASTIAN: See child, that's what I'm talking about! *(looks around for ARIEL)* Ariel! Hello? Oh, somebody's gotta nail that girl's fins to the floor! *(SEBASTIAN exits.)*

Scene Seven: The Ocean Surface

(#14 Prince Eric's Ship. *PRINCE ERIC enters with Grimsby, the PILOT and SAILORS.)*

SAILORS (sung): Heave Ho, Heave Ho, Heave Ho

PRINCE ERIC: Now, suppose I don't want to be King-

GRIMSBY: I swore an oath to your 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 swim to the surface and SCUTTLE hovers nearby. They are watching PRINCE ERIC and GRIMSBY.)

FLOUNDER: *(staring up at the ship)* Wow...

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 *(staring at PRINCE ERIC, whispering)* I've never seen a human this close before.

SCUTTLE *(shouting)* Me neither!

ARIEL: 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 don't know, 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. **(#15 The Storm.** *Lighting cracks across the sky with a roaring thunder. FLOTSAM and JETSAM appear and spy.)*

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

PRINCE ERIC: Batten the hatches, then everyone below deck. And quickly!

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

ARIEL: Careful, Scuttle!

SCUTTLE: Ariel! *(The wind blows SCUTTLE out of sight. FLOUNDER takes cover and exits.)*

PILOT: The ship's listin' badly.

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

PILOT: Secure the rigging! Eric, take the wheel! *(ERIC begins to move but slips off the deck into the sea.)*

PRINCE ERIC: Help!

PILOT: Man overboard!

GRIMSBY: Prince Eric!

(BLACKOUT as the ship sails away. GRIMSBY, PILOT, and SAILORS exit. ARIEL sees PRINCE ERIC drowning. Guiding him up to the surface for air, she rescues him.)

Scene 8: The Beach

(ARIEL lays PRINCE ERIC on the shore. FLOUNDER swims back up to the surface, watching. SEBASTIAN also surfaces nearby in shock. FLOTSAM and JETSAM are spying from afar. SCUTTLE enters and stands by ARIEL.)

ARIEL: Was I too late?

SCUTTLE: It's hard to say. *(putting his ear against PRINCE ERIC's foot)* Oh, I - I can't make out a heartbeat.

(Suddenly, PRINCE ERIC starts breathing, but he is barely conscious.)

ARIEL: No, look! He's breathing! Oh, Scuttle, just look at him. He's so beautiful- *(she begins to vocalize in hopes to wake him then is cut off.)*

GRIMSBY *(offstage)*: Prince Eric! Ahoy! Somebody! Anybody!

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

(ARIEL hides, followed by FLOUNDER and SEBASTIAN. FLOTSAM and JETSAM exit. GRIMSBY enters, panicked, and sees PRINCE ERIC.)

GRIMSBY: Oh, Prince Eric! Are you all right? *(to SCUTTLE)* Get away, you filthy bird! *(SCUTTLE squawks and exits.)*

PRINCE ERIC: 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-

GRIMSBY: *(helping Prince Eric to his feet)* 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: Yes, Prince Eric. Of course she was. As real as a mermaid on rocks! *(they exit. ARIEL comes out of hiding.)*

ARIEL: Prince Eric... **(#16 Part Of Your World Reprise.)** I don't know when, I don't know how, but I know something's starting right now. Watch and you'll see, someday I'll be part of your world! *(ARIEL exits.)*

Scene Nine: King Triton's Court
(#17 She's In Love. MERSISTERS enter, *gossiping.*)

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 circles!
Chasing her tail!

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

ALLANA: She's dizzy and she's dreamy.

AQUATA: Her head's up in the foam.

ATINA: Her eyes have gone all gleamy, it's like there's no one home.

AQUATA, ATINA, ALLANA: She floats away the days, mopin' on the coastal shelf.

AQUATA: Is she ill?

ATINA: Or insane?

ALLANA: Is it water on the brain?

AQUATA, ATINA, ALLANA: What has got her bothered so?

ANDRINA: It's the bends!

ADELLA: It's the flu!

ARISTA: Gosh, I wish we had a clue!

MERSISTERS: Oh, wait! Oh, dear! Good grief!
It's clear...she's in love! She's in love! Pounding heart! Ringing bells!

ALLANA: Look, I think she's even wearing brand new shells!

ANDRINA, ARISTA, ADELLA: She's in love!
AQUATA, ATINA, ALLANA: In love and it's divine!

ANDRINA, ARISTA, ADELLA: She's in love!
AQUATA, ATINA, ALLANA: That girl's on sandbar nine!

MERSISTERS: Glory be! Lord above! Gotta be she's in love! *(FLOUNDER swims in, looking for ARIEL.)*

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

FLOUNDER: You mean Ariel? I'll say! She acts like she don't see me. She doesn't even speak. She treats me like sashimi left over from last week. You see her late at night, tossin' in her ocean bed.

MERSISTERS: Shoop, shoop, shoop shoop

FLOUNDER: And she signs, and she swoons and she's hummin' little tunes

MERSISTERS: Even has a sort of glow.

FLOUNDER: What on earth could it be?

MERSISTERS: Any hammer head can see!

AQUATA, ADELLA: That sigh!

ARISTA, ALLANA: That glow!

ANDRINA, ATINA: That swoon!

FLOUNDER, MERSISTERS: Oh, no!

FLOUNDER: She's in love!

MERSISTERS: She's flipped, it never fails!

FLOUNDER: She's in love!

MERSISTERS: All hot beneath her scales!

FLOUNDER: See her hips, how they swish!

MERSISTERS: Well-a well-a well don't you wonder who's the lucky seafood dish?

FLOUNDER: She's in love!

MERSISTERS: She's found a deepsea hunk!

FLOUNDER: She's in love!

MERSISTERS: And now she's as good as sunk!

FLOUNDER: See her blush

ALL: See her grin! Gotta be love she's in!

FLOUNDER: Ariel and someone swimmin' in the sea... K-I-S-S-I-N-G!

AQUATA, ATINA, ALLANA: She's in love!

ANDRINA, ARISTA, ADELLA: She's in love!

ALL: She's in love! She's in love! She's in love!

FLOUNDER: Plain to see.

MERSISTERS: Plain to see.

FLOUNDER: No mistake!

MERSISTERS: No mistake!

FLOUNDER: Look at those moon beams in her wake!

MERSISTERS: Look at those moon beams!

ALL: Obvious what they must be symptoms of...She's in love! She's in love! She's in love!

Yeah, yeah! (*MERSISTERS exit. KING TRITON and SEBASTIAN enter at the end of the song.*)

KING TRITON: In love - my little Ariel? So that explains it! (*FLOUNDER tries to sneak away.*)
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? (*He scampers off.*)

KING TRITON: (*running after SEBASTIAN*)
Sebastian, have you been keeping secrets from me? Where is that girl?!

Scene 10: Ariel's Grotto

(#17 (x2) Ariel's Grotto Transition. *ARIEL enters, with a telescope 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- (*KING TRITON bursts in, enraged.*)

KING TRITON: Ariel! 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 acting like one. He's a human- you're a mermaid.

ARIEL: It doesn't matter- you don't understand. I wish mother were here!

(FLOTSAM and JETSAM enter, spying.)

KING TRITON: *(calming down)* 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? *(ARIEL reacts and TRITON loses his temper. He takes the telescope from her and exits. ARIEL bursts into tears. SEBASTIAN enters, slowly approaching 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... *(She begins to cry again. FLOTSAM and JETSAM 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?
(They circle ARIEL. She jumps up startled.)

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... *(FLOTSAM and JETSAM usher ARIEL to URSULA's lair. As they exit, FLOUNDER appears. #18 Murky Waters.)*

FLOUNDER: Hello? Ariel! Where'd you go?
(FLOUNDER sees ARIEL leaving with FLOTSAM and JETSAM.) Oh no! Sebastian! *(leaving in a panic.)*

Scene Eleven: Ursula's Lair

(FLOTSAM and JETSAM enter with ARIEL who begins to look frightened.)

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

ARIEL: *(turns to leave)* I don't know if-

JETSAM: *(blocking her)* Now, now...

FLOTSAM: Mustn't get cold fins... (URSULA appears and she begins to observe ARIEL.)

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. FLOUNDER and SEBASTIAN peek in and observe.)

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. (#19 Poor Unfortunate Souls) Poor souls with no one else to turn to...

URSULA: I admit that in the past I've been a nasty. They weren't kidding when they called me, well, a witch. But you'll find that nowadays, I've mended all my ways, repented, seen the light, and made a switch. True? Yes. And I fortunately know a little magic. It's a talent that I always have possessed. And here lately, please don't laugh, I use it on behalf of the miserable, lonely, and depressed. Pathetic! Poor unfortunate souls, in pain, in need. This one longing to be thinner. That one wants to get the girl. And do I help them? Yes, indeed. Those poor unfortunate souls, so sad, so true. They come flocking to my cauldron crying "Spells, Ursula, please!" And I help them, yes I do! Now it's happened once or twice, someone couldn't pay the price, and I'm afraid I had to rake 'em 'cross the coals. Yes I've had the odd complaint. But on the whole I've been a saint, to those poor unfortunate souls.

URSULA: (spoken) 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! Life's full of tough choices, isn't it? (pause) 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-

URSULA: You'll have your looks...your pretty face... And don't underestimate the importance... of body language! Come on, you poor unfortunate soul! Go ahead! Make your choice! I'm a very busy woman and I haven't got all day. It won't cost much, just your voice! You poor unfortunate soul. It's sad, but true. If you want to cross a bridge, my sweet, you've got to pay the toll. Take a gulp and take a breath and go ahead achieve your goal. Flotsam, Jetsam, now I've got her, boys, the boss is on a roll. You poor unfortunate soul!
(#20 Beluga, Sevruga)

URSULA: So how's about it, cupcake?

ARIEL: If I become human, will I ever see my family again? My sisters...Daddy-

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

ARIEL: Yes! Yes I'll do it!

URSULA: That a girl! Now... Beluga, Sevruga, come winds of the Caspian Sea... Larynxes, glacydis, admax laryngitis, la voce to me! Now, sing! Sing your voice over to me! *(URSULA holds out the magic shell toward ARIEL.)*

ARIEL: Ah...Ah...Ah...Ah...Ah...

URSULA: Sing and keep singing!

ARIEL: Ah...Ah...Ah... *(As ARIEL sings, URSULA traps it in her shell.)*

URSULA: Now swim, swim, swim for your life, human child! *(ARIEL "swims" offstage. URSULA, JETSAM, and FLOTSAM exit gleefully.)*

ARIEL enters wobbling with her new legs. She loses balance and collapses.)

Scene Twelve: The Beach

(FLOUNDER AND SEBASTIAN enter and are at the surface.)

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. SCUTTLE flies 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? Hmmm...I can't quite put my foot on it right now-

SEBASTIAN: She's got legs, you skull-less seagull!

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

SCUTTLE: Nah, kid! Not your beautiful pipes! *(ARIEL nods and opens her mouth. There is 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 enters and sees ARIEL.)

PRINCE ERIC: Hey, what have we got-? *(to SCUTTLE)* Shoo, shoo. *(SCUTTLE squawks and moves aside. #21 Eric Enters. He looks closely at ARIEL.)* Miss, are you alright? You - you seem very familiar...Of course! It's you! I've been looking for you everywhere! What's your name? *(ARIEL smiles and holds her throat)* Sore throat, huh? *(Looking sad, she draws a finger across her throat)* Oh, you don't speak at all? I'm sorry. For a moment, I mistook you for somebody else. *(Frustrated, she tries to pantomime that she saved him.)* 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. *(ARIEL begins to walk but struggles. PRINCE ERIC helps her and they exit.)*

FLOUNDER: Way to go, Ariel!

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

SEBASTIAN: *(mortified)* Oh, now I've got to follow her! *(coming above the surface and following ARIEL and PRINCE ERIC)* This is gonna get me in real hot water!

SCUTTLE: *(to audience)* Can you believe that guy? What a crab! *(SCUTTLE and FLOUNDER exit.)*

Scene Thirteen: The Palace Kitchen

(#22 Palace Kitchen. CHEF LOUIS, a french chef is preparing dinner with the other chefs.)

CHEF LOUIS: Attention. Attention! Le menu pour ce soir: escargot, lobster bisque, tuna tartare, holy mackerel. Maintenant! **(#23 Les Poissons.)**

SEBASTIAN: *(entering, grumbling to himself)* The things I do for that girl! Over the wall...under the gutter...in through the window...Now, finally, someplace that's safe! *(Looks around and sees he's in a kitchen)* Uh-oh! *(He hides)*

CHEF LOUIS: Les poissons, les poissons, how I love les poissons. Love to chop and to serve little fish. First, I cut off their heads, then I pull out the bones. Ah mais oui, ca c'est toujours delish. Les poissons, les poissons, hee hee hee, haw haw haw. With the cleaver I hack them in two. I pull out what's inside and I serve it up fried. Gosh, I love little fishes, don't you? Here's something for tempting the palate. Prepared in the classic technique. First you pound the fish flat with a mallet. Then you slash through the skin, give the belly a slice. Then you rub some salt in *(maniac laugh)* ...'cause that makes it taste nice.

ALL: Les poissons! Les poissons! Ooh la la! Here they are! Say bonjour to our friends from the sea! Fish fillet! Fish pate! Fish flambé! Fish tartare! It's a fish...how you say? Jamboree! Curried bass! Kipperred smelt! Fish kabobs! Tuna melt! If it's gilled, it's been grilled to a "t"! Fish lightly toasted, and roasted, and steamed! Tossed in the blender and tenderly creamed! Dish after dish like you'd wish to have dreamed!

CHEF LOUIS (*notices SEBASTIAN hiding*) Zut alors! I have missed one! (*SEBASTIAN scampers away followed by the CHEFS.*)

Scene Fourteen: The Palace Hall

(#24 The Palace Hall. CARLOTTA, *the 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 with GRIMSBY by his side. He notices ARIEL in her new dress.*)

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! (*GRIMSBY giddily pulls ERIC aside for a chat. SEBASTIAN enters, scampers upstage, and hides near ARIEL.*)

GRIMSBY: The bath certainly worked its wonders. Your mystery guest is groomed for a groom, you might say! (*While they chat, CHEF LOUIS enters holding a serving fork. ARIEL points him in the wrong direction to hide SEBASTIAN and grabs the fork as he exits.*)

PRINCE ERIC: (*under his breath*) Easy, old boy, easy...she has no voice.

GRIMSBY: Oh, oh dear... (*ARIEL combs her hair with the fork*)

PRINCE ERIC: (*notices ARIEL*) My...isn't that unusual? (*ARIEL blushes and hands the fork to him*) Thank you. (*She notices the pipe in GRIMSBY's pocket.*)

GRIMSBY: Don't tell me she's fond of pipes! (*he hands it to her*) Can't say I blame you. That's an antique from Dusseldorf- (*ARIEL blows into the pipe like a horn in 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. (*They exit.*)

PRINCE ERIC: You should see the princesses that Grimsby drags to dinner. So prim, so boring. But you... (*ARIEL smiles. PRINCE ERIC stares at her a moment. Pointing to his throat he asks:*) So if you don't mind me asking...what was it? An accident, when you were small? (*She turns away in shame*) Oh, I'm sorry, I didn't mean- who needs words anyway? A smile says just as much sometimes. (*She smiles again. She flexes up and down on her toes.* **#25 One Step Closer**) 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.

PRINCE ERIC: Dancing is a language that is felt instead of heard. (*He does a dance move*) You can whisper, sing or shout without so much as

a word. Try it, go on, like so *(he repeats the move. ARIEL imitates him.)* Just let your emotions tell your body what to do. *(He does another move and she imitates him.)* See how much a single gesture can reveal! And ev'ry little step, ev'ry single step is one step closer to saying what you feel.

(PRINCE ERIC teaches ARIEL a few more dance moves. They become in sync with each other now. Suddenly, the strain of ARIEL's VOICE is heard. PRINCE ERIC stops abruptly.)

PRINCE ERIC: Did you hear something?
(ARIEL's eyes open wide but she shakes her head "no".)

VOICE: Ah...Ah...Ah...Ah...

PRINCE ERIC: Forgive me - there's this voice - it's been haunting me... Anyway, I should let you get some sleep. Good night. *(PRINCE ERIC bows and ARIEL mimics. He runs off. SEBASTIAN emerges.)*

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 widen, shaking her head no)* - so you can be miserable the rest of your life... *(signs, shakes head and 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)* Oh, that's good! *(he continues as they exit)* You put those two things together tomorrow and you got that boy in the palm of your hand...

Scene Fifteen: The Lagoon

(#26 Kiss The Girl (Transition)). PRINCE ERIC and ARIEL enter and sit in a small boat in the water. SEBASTIAN and SCUTTLE enter and observe from afar.)

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... *(he looks out into the distance. FLOUNDER emerges.)*

FLOUNDER: Hi guys! What's happening?

SCUTTLE: Nothing is happening!

SEBASTIAN: *(puts his claw in SCUTTLE's face)* Shh! They spent all morning on horseback, then an afternoon picnic, now this...and not so much as a peck on the cheek!

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.)

(#26 Kiss The Girl.)

SEBASTIAN: Nonsense. It don't take all that.
Everything we need, we got right here. (SEA CREATURES enter.)

Percussion...strings...winds...woods

There you see her

SEA CREATURES: Sha la la

SEBASTIAN: Sitting there across the way

SEA CREATURES: Sha la la

SEBASTIAN: She don't got a lot to say, but
there's something about her

SEA CREATURES: About her

SEBASTIAN: And you don't know why, but
you're dying to try, you wanna

ALL: Kiss the girl. Yes you want her. Look at
her, you know you do.

SEBASTIAN: Possible she want you, too.

There is one way to ask her

SEA CREATURES: Kiss the girl, kiss the girl,
ah...

SEBASTIAN: It don't take a word, not a single
word, go on and

ALL: Kiss the girl

SEBASTIAN: Sing with me now

ALL: Sha la la la la la, my oh my. Look like the
boy too shy. Ain't gonna kiss the girl. Sha la la
la la la, ain't that sad? Ain't it a shame, too bad,
he gonna miss the girl.

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

SEA CREATURES: Kiss the girl

PRINCE ERIC: Maybe I could guess?
Alexandra?

SEA CREATURES: Kiss her!

PRINCE ERIC: Annabelle? Beatrice?

SEBASTIAN: Ariel. Her name is Ariel.

SEA CREATURES: You wanna kiss the girl...

PRINCE ERIC: ...Ariel? (she shakes her head yes)
Ariel! Hey, that's kinda pretty. Okay - Ariel...
(ARIEL begins to pucker her lips)

SEA CREATURES: Kiss the girl, kiss the girl!
Sha la la la la la, float along and listen to the
song, the song say kiss the girl! Sha la la la la
la, music play. Do what the music say, You
gotta kiss the girl. You've gotta kiss the girl!
You've gotta kiss the girl! Go on and kiss the
girl! (PRICE ERIC leans in to kiss Ariel.)

JETSAM: Oh, no you don't!

FLOTSAM: Block that kiss!

**(#27 Zap! FLOTSAM and JETSAM rock the boat
with their electricity. The SEA CREATURES make
a commotion and exit. As FLOTSAM and JETSAM
exit, the boat steadies.)**

PRINCE ERIC: Whoa! What happened?? Ariel,
are you alright? (she nods, but inside is crushed.)

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! **(#28 Kiss The Girl - Playoff. PRINCE
ERIC steps out of the boat then helps ARIEL. She
hides her sadness from PRINCE ERIC with a
smile.)**

Scene Sixteen: The Palace Hall

(ARIEL enters with CARLOTTA)

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! (GRIMSBY enters
with PRINCE ERIC. **#29 The Contest.**)

GRIMSBY: Welcome, dear friends, to our contest. The first that our kingdom has ever seen. We gather today for a vocal display, so our prince may at last choose a queen! These six princesses possess the most accomplished voices in the land! Tonight, one of you will join Prince Eric on the throne. May the best woman win!

PRINCESS 1: Listen to me

PRINCESS 2: Don't I sound rich?

PRINCESS 3: Loud, am I not?

PRINCESS 4: Plus I've got perfect pitch.

PRINCESS 5: Wouldn't you think I'm the girl

PRINCESS 6: The girl who has ev'rything?

PRINCESSES 1, 2, 3: Ev'rything?

PRINCESSES 4, 5, 6: Ev'rything?

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

PRINCE ERIC: I wish I could say yes, but she's not here.

GRIMSBY: The sun has nearly set, and your birthday will soon be over. You must choose a mate! *(ARIEL forces her way into the center of the hall.)*

PRINCE ERIC: Ariel?

CARLOTTA: Oh, dear one.

GRIMSBY: For heaven's sake, child-

(SEBASTIAN enters watching from afar.)

PRINCE ERIC: Quiet, Grimsby. Go ahead, Ariel. *(ARIEL takes a deep breath. She begins to dance like PRINCE ERIC taught her. The PRINCESSES laugh. ARIEL looks at 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. **(#30 Time's Up. PRINCE ERIC takes a knee. Suddenly, ARIEL's voice is unleashed by URSULA.)**

VOICE: Ah...Ah...Ah...

GRIMSBY: Can it be? Another contestant?

PRINCE ERIC: That's the voice! But - tell her the competition is over. I've already made my choice. *(ARIEL beams. PRINCE ERIC takes her hand.)*

VOICE, URSULA: Ah...Ah...Ah... *(the voice turns into a sinister laugh)*

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

PRINCE ERIC: Ariel, what's wrong?

(ARIEL starts turning back into a mermaid. She stumbles and gasps for air. A force pulls her offstage.)

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

PRINCE ERIC: Ariel!

GRIMSBY: My heavens!

PRINCE ERIC: She's jumped into the sea! I have to go after her. *(He exits. Everyone scatters off after.)*

Scene Seventeen: Ariel's Grotto

(#16 Part Of Your World Reprise (Transition into Ariel's Grotto))

KING TRITON (*enters*): 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*) 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*) Come, we must save my daughter! (*They exit*)

Scene Eighteen: Ursula's Lair

(#31 Ursula's Lair. *URSULA enters, and FLOTSAM and JETSAM enter shortly after with ARIEL.*)

URSULA: Say goodbye to your Prince! You're mine now, mermaid! Get ready to spend the rest of your days as my slave! (*FLOTSAM and JETSAM bring ARIEL to URSULA. KING TRITON enters with 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! **(#32 Poor Unfortunate Souls - Reprise.)** It so happens that your daughter made a bargain.

KING TRITON: NO!

URSULA: Swapped her voice to hand a man up where it's dry. It is binding? Goodness, yes! Unbreakable, unless...

KING TRITON: Unless?

URSULA: There is a little somethin' we could try.

KING TRITON: Go on.

URSULA: Yes...perhaps we could arrange a sort of trade off. Maybe swap your daughter's soul for, say, your own.

KING TRITON: What?

URSULA: Make this deal and set her free, or else she comes with me, to suffer through eternity alone...

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, Triton. Hand it over! *(KING TRITON bows his head and hands over his trident. ARIEL watches in shock.)*

URSULA: Finally! The oceans belong to me! And now you poor unfortunate soul! Time's up! You're through! Now the power of Poseidon has been once again made whole. All the magic of the trident, and the shell in my control! And now dark shall reign forever, over ocean, sea, and shoal!

Now see for yourself how banishment feels! *(URSULA aims the trident and blasts KING TRITON offstage.)* You poor, unfortunate soul!

Scene Nineteen: The Ocean Surface

(As URSULA cackles and points the trident skyward, her power grows pulling in ARIEL, FLOUNDER, SEBASTIAN, FLOTSAM, and JETSAM around her.)

URSULA: Now, let's go find that Princey of yours. *(URSULA raises her hands using her powers to rise to the surface. PRINCE ERIC approaches with the PILOT in his ship.)*

PRINCE ERIC: You there! **(#33 Confrontation)**

URSULA: What's this? A human ship?

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. The lighting dims.)*

PILOT: Beware, monster! King Triton rules over these seas!

URSULA: Not anymore! *(she laughs manically)*

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

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 and holds it above her head.)*

FLOTSAM, JETSAM: The sssshell!

URSULA: *(to ARIEL)* You fool! *(URSULA releases FLOUNDER, SEBASTIAN, ARIEL, FLOTSAM, and JETSAM.)*

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

FLOTSAM: *(catching FLOUNDER)* Not so fast guppy!

JETSAM: (*charging ARIEL*) Get the shell!
(*FLOTSAM restrains FLOUNDER as SEBASTIAN blocks JETSAM from ARIEL. The action FREEZES as URSULA watches the magic shell glow in ARIEL's hand as it releases the voice back into ARIEL.*)

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

URSULA: Well...look who's talking! No matter. (*holding up the trident*) I have what I want now. And you don't! (*URSULA aims the trident at ARIEL but she 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! And you'll soon see just how insignificant the merfolk become when Ursula's in charge! With trident in hand, I shall unleash the power of Poseidon to destroy you all! (**#34 Whirlpool.** *URSULA circles around with the trident. It begins to get out of control and she cannot stop spinning.*) Wait. Oh, no. Stop. I-I can't control it! (*SEBASTIAN calls for ARIEL to grab the trident.*)

SEBASTIAN: Ariel, the trident! (*ARIEL reaches out to grab the trident. She extends the trident to SEBASTIAN and FLOUNDER who hold onto it. URSULA, FLOTSAM, and JETSAM get swallowed into the sea, spinning offstage.*)

URSULA, FLOTSAM, JETSAM: Nooooo!

SEBASTIAN: Ariel! Are you all right, child?

ARIEL: Yes. Thank you for your help.

FLOUNDER: Not such a guppy anymore, am I?

ARIEL: Nope. You're the best friends a girl could wish for. (*They all embrace. KING TRITON enters, now free from his imprisonment.*)

KING TRITON: (*with relief*) Ariel!

ARIEL: Daddy! (*she hands him the trident and bows*) I've caused so much trouble. Can you ever forgive me?

KING TRITON: Why I've never been prouder. Somehow, in the blink of an eye, when my back was turned, you grew up. (*KING TRITON hugs ARIEL, who looks out to the land.*)

KING TRITON: You love him very much, don't you? (*ARIEL nods.* **#35 Human Again.** *As KING TRITON waves his trident and ARIEL turns back into a human. She walks towards the land.*)

Scene Twenty: The Beach

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.)

ARIEL: What would I give to live where you
are? What would I pay to stay here, beside
you? What would I do to see you smiling at
me?

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

ALL: Now they can walk. Now they can run.
Now they can stay all day in the sun!

PRINCE ERIC: Just you and me...

ARIEL: And I will be..

PRINCE ERIC, ARIEL: Part of your world!

ALL: Ah...

(#44 Exit Music)

(#45 Under the Sea - Bows)

Under the sea, under the sea. Nobody beat us,
fry us, and eat us in fricasee. We what the land
folks love to cook. Under the sea we off the
hook. Each little snail here know how to wait
here. That's why it's hotter under the water.
Ya, we in luck here down in the muck here.
Under the sea!