

THE LITTLE MERMAID_{JR}

PRINCE ERIC (**male only**) – Now, suppose I don't want to be King- 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-Where am I gonna find her, Grimbsy? A girl who's as carefree and alive as the sea itself. Where? 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 (**male only**) – 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- - by your next birthday, which is now just three days away! You know, there's more to a woman than her flutter kick. Our kingdom needs a queen!

KING TRITON (**male only**) – *(Here the king finds out that his daughter has been to the surface.)* "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...*(he realizes after flounder mentions a seagull)*...Seagull? Human stuff? You went up to the surface?!? You could've been seen by one of those barbarians! They're dangerous – nets, harpoons! You're my youngest as long as you live under my reef, you'll obey my rules!

SEBASTIAN (**male or female**) – 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.")* – 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.)* Oh, that's good! You put those two things together tomorrow and you got that boy in the palm of your hand...

ARIEL (**female only**) – 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- ... Look at this stuff, isn't it neat? Wouldn't you think my collection's complete? Wouldn't you think I'm the girl, the girl who has everything? I've got gadgets and gizmos aplenty. I've got who-zits and what-zits galore. You want thing-a-ma-bobs? I've got twenty! But who cares? No big deal. I want more.

FLOUNDER (**male or female**) – Hey, Ariel! There you are! I dunno, Ariel... I'm not sure we ought to be up here. A guppy?!? I'm as brave as you are! I'm not afraid of anything- Shark!? Where's a shark!? *(Defending Ariel when they return to King Triton)* 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.

SCUTTLE (**male or female**) – *(Here the seagull explains how to use what he thinks is a hairbrush...but it's a fork)* "So you wanna have a hairdo like the folks who live up there do? Well you'll look absolutely dandy if you use one of these handy little thing ma jigs. Pick up the dingle hopper just like so...twirl it the way I'm twirling now...give it a little yank, and there ya go!

URSULA (**female only**) – Don't be shy, Ariel darling! Oh child... what happened to your dear mother was a terrible, unfortunate accident – poor soul. 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... Oh, but I do, dumpling. We're so very alike, you and I – gals with ambition! Now tell me absolutely everything.

FLOTSAM or JETSAM (**male or female**) – Poor, sssweet, misssunderstood child. She has a very ssserious problem, hasn't she? Who will ease her woes and worries? Who will help her get her man? Perhaps the Sea Witch can! She's been dying to help you!

CHEF LOUIS (**male only**) – (*To be spoken in your best French Accent - lyrics taken from song: Les Poissons.*) With the cleaver I hack them in two. I pull out what's inside and I serve it up fried. 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... 'cause that makes it taste nice.

CARLOTTA (**female only**) – 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!