Disney's The Little Mermaid JR.

Fathoms Below

CUE:
Segue from No. 1 "Orchestra Tune-Up"

(2)

"Boisterous" Sea Shanty \( \cdot \cdot \cdot 78 \)

PILOT:
I'll tell you a tale of the

bot - tom - less blue,

SAILORS:

an' it's hey to the star - board, heave ho!

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

SAILORS:

myst-er-i-ous fath-oms be-low!

PILOT:

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

Heave ho!

an' it's hey to the star-board, heave

The ru-ler of all of the o-ceans is he,

ho!

in myst-er-i-ous fath-oms be-
Fathoms below, below! From whence wayward west er lies low.

Where Triton is king, and his mer people sing in mys.

(PRINCE ERIC enters, attended by his droll valet, GRIMSBY.) PRINCE ERIC: Isn't this perfection, Grimsby? Out on the open sea, surrounded by nothing but water and imagination—ter i ous fathoms below.
PRINCE ERIC: What is that? Do you hear something?

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

PRINCE ERIC: There it is again! Straight ahead!

GRIMSBY: Your majesty, you've got to return to court and take up your father's crown!
GRIMSBY: Oh, yes, it's simply... (bending over the rail, seasick) ... delightful...

PRINCE ERIC:

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!

Disney's The Little Mermaid JR.
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!

ALL:

There's mermaids out there in the bottom-less blue, an' it's hey to the star-board, heave

ho! Watch out, for 'em, lad, or you'll go to your ruin, mysterious

fathoms below!
Disney's The Little Mermaid JR.

Triton's Court

CUE:
Segue from No. 2 "Fathoms Below"

Poco piu mosso (Majestically) \[ \cdot = 72 \]
Disney's The Little Mermaid JR.

Sebastian's Fanfare

CUE:

SEAHORSE: Presenting the Court Composer.

(SEAHORSE) Horatio Thelonius Ignatius Crustaceous Sebastian!
Disney’s *The Little Mermaid JR.*

**Daughters of Triton**

CUE:

**KING TRITON:** Well, what are we waiting for? Let the festivities **begin**!

*(The MERSISTERS enter and assemble to sing.)*

**MERSISTERS:**

Brightly Baroque  \( \text{\( \frac{d}{\text{barque}} \) = 140} \)

\[ \text{Ah, we are the daughters of Triton. Great father who loves us and} \]

\[ \text{AQUATA: ANDRINA: ARISTA: ATINA: ADELLA: ALLANA: ALL:} \]

\[ \text{named us well: Aqua-ta, Andri-na, Aris-ta, Ati-na, Adel-la, Al-la-na and} \]
Arielle.

In concert we hope to enlighten the hearts of the merfolk with music's swell. Aquata, Andrina,

Aquata: Ah ha ha ha ha ha ha ha

Andrina: Ah ha ha ha

--- Disney's The Little Mermaid JR. ---
(MERSISTERS:)

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

ha ha ha ha ha
Ah ha ha Ah ha ha Ah ha ha

la - na__ And then there is the young-est, in her mu-si-cal de-but. Our

ALLANA:

Ah ha ha

sev-enth lit-tle sis-ter, we're pre-sent-ing her to you. To sing a song Se-bas-tian wrote, her
voice is like a bell. It's our sister, Ariel!
CUE:
(SEBASTIAN clears his throat
and conducts another try.)

MERSISTERS:

It's our sister Ariel!

f

poco rall.
CUE:
SEBASTIAN: Not again, child. I was counting on you most of all!
KING TRITON: Ariel! Where in the name of Poseidon is that girl?
CUE:

**FLOUNDER**: Wow! Cool! What is it?
**ARIEL**: I don't know... but I bet Scuttle will!
Come on, I'll race you!

_(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?

_(SCUTTLE puts down the telescope and sees ARIEL up close.)_

_(SCUTTLE): 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.


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

Segue as one
Disney's The Little Mermaid JR.

Human Stuff

CUE:
Segue from No. 8 "Finding Scuttle"

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

(SCUTTLE:)
(vocal last time)
Say that-cha wanna have a hair-do like the

(triangle last time)

(Other GULLS enter from the rock island.)

GULL 1: GULL 2: GULL 3:
Flop their wigs! Flap! Awwwk!

SCUTTLE:
folks who live up there do, that'll flap their wigs!

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

GULL 1: Thing-a-ma-bobs, Jigs! Bobs! Awwwk!

GULL 2: GULL 1: GULL 3:

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"!

Wonderful stuff! Awwwk! That human stuff! Can't get e-
nough... Awwwk! of hu-man stuff! And we are the au-

thor-i-ty, no need for us to bluff! Be-cause we're great at ex-pla-na-tin'


hu-man stuff!
When they invented snarf-blatts, just by chance, suddenly life was

la-di-da! Snarf-blatts are what you use to make folks dance! Give it a blow, and then... voilà!
SCUTTLE, GULLS:

Wonderful stuff!

GULL 3:

Awwwk! That human stuff! If you're a buff... Awwwk! of

GULL 1:

human stuff! It's mar-va-ble! Stu-pen-di-ful!

GULL 2:

SCUTTLE:

Com-plete-ly A - O -
Ji! Which sounds absurd, but take my word, that's what the humans say! Wonderful stuff! That human stuff. None of it fluff! Not human stuff! And
SCUTTLE,
GULLS:

heaven knows, since we’re the pros, from us, you’ll get no guff. And

GULL 1:
GULL 2:

A thing-a-ma-what... A whatch-a-ma-gig...

once you’ve got a who’s-ma-jig...

That’s

GULLS:

Right up to snuff! With proper dingle-

all you need to bring you up to snuff!
SCUTTLE, GULLS,
FLOUNDER, ARIEL:

hopper groom-in', rest assured, you'll look real human! We know, 'cause

we know human stuff!

SCUTTLE,
GULLS:

Awwwk!
Disney's The Little Mermaid JR.

Human Stuff (Playoff)/
Into Ursula's Lair

CUE:
ARIEL: I completely forgot! Come on, Flounder. Thank you, Scuttle!
SCUTTLE: Anytime, sweets. Anytime!

L'istesso Tempo $d = 130$

Menacingly, meno mosso $d = 96$
(The SEA CHORUS descends and reconfigures
to form the dark and sinister lair of the Sea Witch.)
Disney's The Little Mermaid JR.

Into King Triton's Court

CUE:

URSULA, TENTACLES: The trident, crown and throne will all be mine!!!

(URSULA, FLOTSAM and JETSAM exit in electrical delight.)

(The SEA CHORUS reconfigures to form the undersea court. KING TRITON enters with SEBASTIAN at his side.)
Disney’s The Little Mermaid JR.

Part of Your World

CUE:
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...

(The SEA CHORUS reconfigures to form Ariel’s grotto, filled with “human treasures.”)

ARIEL, distraught after her fight with her dad, sits among her treasures holding her newly acquired fork. FLOUNDER floats nearby.)

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.
ARIEL: 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 plenty.

I've got who- zits and what- zits galore. You want
More Freely

I want more.

Semplice, Quasi tempo

I wanna be where the people are. I wanna see, wanna see 'em dancin',

Moving forward

walkin' around on those... what-d'ya call 'em? Oh, feet.
A tempo

Flip-pin’ your fins, you don’t get too far. Legs are requi-red for

jump-in’, danc-in’. Stroll-in’ a-long down the... what’s that word a-gain? Street.

Up where they walk, up where they run, up where they stay all day in the

sun... Wander-in’ free, wish I could be part of that
Moving forward

world.

What would I give

if I could live

out-ta these

waters?

What would I pay
to spend a day
warm on the

sand?

Bet-cha on land
they un-der-stand.

Bet they don't

re-pri-mand their daugh-ters.

Bright young wom-en,
sick of swim-min', read-y to
Allargando

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? Would'n't I love, love to explore that shore up above?

Freely

Out of the sea, wish I could be part of that

A tempo

world.

poco rit. poco accel.
CUE:
SEBASTIAN: Ariel, down here is your home!
The human world - it's a mess.

Buoyant Calypso beat \( \frac{d}{\text{beat}} = 96 \)

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

(SEBASTIAN:)

The seaweed is always greener

Bring out accents

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,

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 devoting full time to

floatin' under the sea.

Down here all the fish is happy as off through the waves they roll.
HARP, BASS:

The fish on the land ain’t happy. They sad ’cause they in the bowl.

SAX, FLOUNDER:

The fish on the land ain’t happy. They sad ’cause they in the bowl.

JELLYFISH 1:

But fish in the bowl is lucky. They in for a worse fate.

JELLYFISH 2:

But fish in the bowl is lucky. They in for a worse fate.
HARP, BASS:
JELLYFISH 1:

One day—when the boss get hungry, Guess who gon' be on the plate!

SEAPLANE:

SAX, FLOUNDER:
JELLYFISH 2:

One day—when the boss get hungry,

SEA CREATURES:

Un—under the sea, un—der the sea.

oh!

SEBASTIAN:

Nobody beat us, fry us and eat us in—fi—ca—
SEA CREATURES:

We what the land folks love to cook under the
under the sea.

Whoa-

Ah

We got no troubles, life is the bubbles under the

NEWT:

The newt

sea.

The newt

sea.
CARP: play the flute. The carp—play the harp. The plaice—play the bass, and they
PLAICE: sound— in' sharp. The bass—play the brass. The chub—play the tub. The
SEBASTIAN: fluke is the duke of soul. The ray— he can play. The lings—on the strings. The trout
SEA CREATURES, SEBASTIAN: rock— in' out. The black—fish she sings. The smelt— and the sprat, they know
FLUKE:
(ARIEL senses something overhead.)

—where it's at. An' oh, that blow-fish blow!

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

SEBASTIAN:

Under the

 SEA CREATURES:

Under—the sea.

When the sar—
dine begin the be-guine, it's music to me! What do they

It's music to me!

got, a lot of sand? We got a hot crus-ta-cean band. Each lit-tle

A lot of sand? We got a hot crus-ta-cean band.

snail here know how to wail here. That's why it's hot-ter un-der the

Oh

Ah
wa-ter. Ya, we in luck here down in the muck here Un-der the

seal.

seal.

— 44 — Disney's The Little Mermaid JR.
Disney's The Little Mermaid JR.
Under the Sea (Playoff)

CUE:
Segue from No. 13 "Under the Sea"
Disney's The Little Mermaid JR.

Prince Eric's Ship

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

(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.)

SAILORS:

Heave Ho Heave Ho Heave Ho

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?
CUE:
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.

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

(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.)

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.
Part of Your World (Reprise 1)

CUE:
ARIEL: No, look!

Slowly and expressively

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

Freely

ARIOEL:

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...
CUE:
GRIMSBY: (guiding PRINCE ERIC off) Yes, Prince Eric.
Of course she was. As real as a mermaid on the rocks!

A tempo

ARIEL: Prince Eric...

I don't know

when, I don't know how, but I know something's starting right now.

molto rall.

Watch and you'll see, some-day I'll be part of your
Maestoso

world!

(ARIEL dives into the sea.)

Segue as one
Disney's The Little Mermaid JR.

She's in Love

CUE:
Segue from No. 18 “Part of Your World (Reprise 2)”

‘60's Girl-group Pop beat \( \text{\#} = 136 \)

(The SEA CHORUS “descends” and forms the court. The 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!

AQUATA: She’s diz-zy and she’s dream-y. Her

ATINA:

head’s up in the foam. Her eyes have gone all gleam-y, it’s like— there’s no one home. She

— 54 — Disney’s The Little Mermaid JR.
AQUATA: floats away the days, moping on the coastal shelf— Is she ill?

ATINA: ALLANA: AQUATA, ATINA, ALLANA: Or insane? Is it water on the brain? What has got her bothered so?

ANDRINA: ADELLA: ARISTA: MERSISTERS: 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
(Just then, ARIEL swims past, humming dreamily to herself.)

ALLANA:

love!___

Pound-ing heart!___

Ring-ing bells!___

Look,

ANDRINA, ARISTA, ADELLA:

I think she's ev-en wear-ing brand new shells! She's in love!

AQUATA, ATINA, ALLANA:

In love and

MERSISTERS:

She's in love___

Glo-ry be! Lord a-bove!

it's div-ine!

That girl's on sand-bar nine!
(FLOUNDER swims in, looking for ARIEL.)

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

Got - ta be she's in love!

FLOUNDER:

You mean Ariel? I'll say!

She acts like she don't see me. She does -n't ev - en speak. She

treats me like sa - shi - mi left over from last week. You see her late at night, tos -
- sin' in her ocean bed._

MERSISTERS:

shoop, shoop shoop, shoop

and she swoons, and she's hummin' little tunes... Even has a sort of glow.

FLOUNDER:

What on earth could it be?

MERSISTERS:

AQUATA, ADELLA:

Any hammer-head can see! That
(FLOUNDER:)

ARISTA, ANDRINA, ALLANA; ATINA; MERSISTERS:

Oh, no! She's in love!

sigh! That glow! That swoon! Oh no!

She's flipped, it

She's in love! See her hips, How they swish!

never fails! All hot beneath her scales!

Well-a well-a well don't you wonder who's the lucky sea-food dish?
love!

She's in love!

She's found a deep-sea hunk!
And now she's as

good as sunk!
See her grin!
Gotta be love...

See her grin!
Gotta be love she's

Ariel and someone swimmin' in the sea...
KISSING in!
AQUATA, ATINA, ALLANA:

FLOUNDER:

She's in love!

ANDRINA, ARISTA, ADELLA:

MERSISTERS:

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

She's in love!

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

She's in love!

Plain to see,

She's in love!

Plain to see,

She's in love!

Plain to see,

She's in love!

Plain to see,

No mistake!

No mistake!

Look at those moon-beams in her wake!

Look at those moon-beams!

Lighter feel
Obvious what they must be symptoms of...

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

love! Yeah, yeah! love! Yeah, yeah!
Disney’s *The Little Mermaid JR.*

**Flounder Flounders**

CUE:
Segue from No. 19 “She’s in Love”

**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?
CUE:
KING TRITON: (pursuing SEBASTIAN) Sebastian, have you been keeping secrets from me? Where is that girl???
CUE:
KING TRITON: 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.)
CUE:
ARIEL: (weighs her fear against desire... then relents:) Then take me to her!
FLOTSAM, JETSAM: Of course...!

(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! (FLOUNDER swims off in a panic.)
Sebastian!
CUE:
**URSULA:** My dear, sweet child - it's what I live for: to help unfortunate merfolk like **yourself**.

Moderate 1930's Cabaret Feel \( \frac{72}{4} \)

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

mit that in the past I've been a nas-ty
They were-n't kid-ding when they called me, well, a

witch. But you'll find that now-a-days, I've mend-ed all my ways, re-
pent-ed, 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
Colla voce, poco rubato

hap - pened once or twice, some - one could - n't pay the price, and I'm a -

fraid I had to rake 'em 'cross the coals. Yes, I've had the od - d com - plaint. But on the

A tempo

whole I've been a saint, to those poor un - for - tu - nate souls.

(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 of' 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—

URSULA: You'll have your

Tempo 1°, poco piu mosso

looks... Your pret-ty face... And don't un-der-es-ti-mate the im-por-tance... of
A tempo

bo- dy lan-guage! Come on, you poor un-for-tu-nate soul! Go a-

head! Make your choice! I’m a ver-y bus-y wom-an and I 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,

ursula, tentacles, flotsam, jetsam: A tempo

Jet-sam, now I’ve got her, boys, the boss is on a roll. You poor un-for-tu-nate

soul!

ff poco rall. sfz p sfz
CUE:

URSULA: So how's about it, cupcake?
ARIEL: (the highest stakes before her) If I become human, will I ever see my family again?

Very slowly, rubato

(ARIEL:) My sisters... Daddy—

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

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

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

URSULA: That a girl!

Now...

(URSULA:)

Forcefully, poco rubato

Piu mosso

Be - lu - ga, Se - vru - ga, come winds of the Cas - pi - an Sea...

(rit. mp mf)

URSULA: Now, sing!

Sing your voice over to me!

(URSULA holds out the magic shell toward ARIEL.)

La - rynx-es, gla-cy-dis, ad max la-ryn-gi-tis, la vo-ce to me!
Moderato

ARIEL:

Ah dolce Ah Ah Ah Ah Ah

mp

accel. e cresc. poco a poco

URSULA: Sing and keep singing!

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

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

Forceful and fast
(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.)

(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.)

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

**PRINCE ERIC:** Hey, what have we got—?  
(to **SCUTTLE**) Shoo, *shoo.*

---

**SCUTTLE** squawks, flaps and moves aside.  
**PRINCE ERIC** looks closely at **ARIEL.**

**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?

---

**ERIC:** 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.

---

**ERIC:** 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!"
CUE:

SCUTTLE: (to audience) Can you believe that guy? What a crab!

Bubbly $\text{B} = 120$

[Music notation image]
Disney’s *The Little Mermaid JR.*

**Les Poissons**

**CUE:**

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

(SEBASTIAN enters grumbling to himself.)

**SEBASTIAN:**
The things I do for that girl!
Over the wall... under the gutter...
in through the window...

(SEBASTIAN:) Now, finally, someplace
that’s safe! (SEBASTIAN realizes he’s in the
middle of the kitchen.) Uh-oh! (SEBASTIAN
hides as CHEF LOUIS approaches.)

**CHEF LOUIS:**
Easy

Les poissons, les poissons, how I love les poissons.

Love to chop and to serve little fish.

First I cut off their

rit.
heads, then I pull out the bones. Ah mais oui, ça c'est toujours délish.

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. God, 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.
CHEF LOUIS, CHEFS:

Les poissons! Les poissons! Ooh la la!

CHEF 1: CHEF 2: CHEF 3: CHEF 4: CHEF LOUIS:

Fish fillet! Fish paté! Fish flam-bé! Fish tartare! It's a

CHEF 5:

fish... how you say? jamborree!

Curried
bass! Kippered smelt! Fish-ka-bobs! 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
Heavier
ten-der-ly creamed! Dish after dish like you'd wish to have
(CHEF LOUIS notices SEBASTIAN hiding.)
CHEF LOUIS: Zut alors! I have missed one!
dreamed!

(SEBASTIAN scampers away, pursued by CHEF LOUIS and the CHEFS.)
CUE:
Segue from No. 28 "Les Poissons"
(The SEA CHORUS reconfigures to form 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!

(CARLOTTA:) 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.

(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: (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!

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.)

PRINCE ERIC: Thank you.

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

GRIMSBY: Don't tell me she's fond of pipes! (GRIMSBY 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.
CUE:
PRINCE ERIC: 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.)
(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**

---

**PRINCE ERIC:**

Dancing is a language that is felt instead of heard.

---

You can whisper, sing or shout without so much as a word.
Try it, go on, like so

just let your emotions tell your body what to do.

See how much a single gesture can reveal!

And every little step, every single step is one step closer...
(PRINCE ERIC patiently teaches ARIEL a few more dance steps. She’s a quick study. They become in tune with one another, 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: Forgive me - there’s this voice - it’s been haunting me...

Ah

Ah

Ah

Ah

— 90 — Disney’s The Little Mermaid JR.
Anyway, I should let you get some sleep. Good night.  

(PRINCE ERIC bows, and ARIEL mimics him. PRINCE ERIC exits hastily.)
CUE:
SEBASTIAN: You put those two things together
tomorrow and you got that boy in the palm of your hand...
CUE:

SEBASTIAN: Nonsense. It don't take all that. Everything we need, we got right here. (enlisting the ANIMALS as a calypso band)

Percussion...

SEBASTIAN:

There you see her sitting there across the way.

ANIMALS:

Sha la la

She don't got a lot to say, but there's something a-

Sha la la
bought her

And you don't know why, but you're

About her

Dying to try, you wanna kiss the girl.

Kiss the girl.

Yes, you want her.

Look at her, you know you do.

Yes, you want her.

Look at her, you know you do.

--- 94 --- Disney's The Little Mermaid JR. ---
SEBASTIAN:

Possible she want you too— There is one way to ask her

GIRLS:

It don’t

Kiss the girl

GUYS:

Kiss the girl

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

take a word Not a single word Go on and kiss the girl

ANIMALS:

Oh not a single word kiss the girl
ALL:

Sha la la la la la, My oh my— Look like the boy too shy, Ain't gon-na

kiss the girl Sha la la la la la, Ain't that sad?— Ain't it a

shame, Too bad, he gon-na miss the girl Hoo hoo

---

Disney's The Little Mermaid JR.
PRINCE ERIC: You know, I really ought to know your name. Maybe I could guess? Alexandra? Annabelle?

GROUP 1:

GROUP 2:

Kiss the girl

Kiss her!

(PRINCE ERIC:) Beatrice?

SEBASTIAN:

ARIEL. Her name is ARIEL.

GROUP 1:

Hoo hoo hoo

Hoo hoo

GROUP 2:

You wanna kiss the girl

PRINCE ERIC: ... Ariel?

(ARIEL shakes her head “yes.”)
(PRINCE ERIC) Ariel! Hey, that's kinda pretty. Okay - Ariel...
(ARIEL begins to implement SEBASTIAN's puckering advice.)

ALL:

Sha la la la la,

Kiss the girl, kiss the girl!

Float along and listen to the song, the song say kiss the girl!

Sha la la la la, music play—Do what the music say You gotta kiss the girl

Sha la la la la, music play—Do what the music say—You gotta kiss the girl

cresc. poco a poco
SEBASTIAN:
You've got to kiss the girl
You've got to

ALL:
You've got to kiss the girl
You've got to

kiss the girl
You've got to kiss the girl
Oh!
Go on and

kiss the girl!
You've got to kiss the girl!
Go on and

kiss the girl!

kiss the girl.

kiss the girl.
CUE:
JETSAM: Oh, no you don’t!
FLOTSAM: Quickly! Block that kiss!
CUE:

**PRINCE ERIC:** 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!
CUE:
CARLOTTA: You just stand back here with
Carlotta while the royalty mingles.
It's sure to be quite a show.

L'istesso tempo (Parlando)

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

GRIMSBY: These six princesses possess
the most accomplished voices in the land!

GRIMSBY: Welcome, dear friends, to our contest. The
first that our kingdom has ever seen. We gather today for a vocal display, so our

GRIMSBY: These six princesses possess
the most accomplished voices in the land!

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

Bright 2-beat \( \text{\#} = 144 \)

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

PRINCESS 1: Listen to me, don’t I sound

PRINCESS 2:

PRINCESS 3: rich?

PRINCESS 4: Loud, am I not? Plus I’ve got perfect pitch.

PRINCESS 5:

PRINCESS 6: Wouldn’t you think— I’m the girl, the girl who has ev'ry-
PRINCESSES 1, 2, 3:
(belt, in competition)

thing? every thing? every thing?

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!
CUE:
PRINCE ERIC: Quiet, Grimsby. Go ahead, Ariel.

(ARIEL executes a few of the dance steps
PRINCE ERIC taught her two nights earlier.)

(The PRINCESSES laugh.)
CUE:
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.

(URSULA has unleashed
ARIEL's true VOICE yet again.)
GRIMSBY: Can it be?
Another contestant?

PRINCE ERIC: (jumping up)
That's the voice! (ARIEL looks
at him, panicked.)

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

With great power, moving along

URSULA:

accel. poco a poco
(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!

Heavier

Tempo di Fast Descent $\dot{=} 154$

(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.)

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

Ursula's Lair

CUE:
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.)

(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!

Forcefully

(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?

Slower

URSULA: Nothing!
She's done it all to herself.
Disney's The Little Mermaid JR.

Poor Unfortunate Souls (Reprise)

CUE:
KING TRITON: Give her back to me.
URSULA: Not on your life!

It so happens that your daughter made a bargain. Swapped her voice to land a man up where it's dry. Is it binding? Goodness, yes! Unless?

KING TRITON: Go on.
KING TRITON: Breakable, unless... There is a little some-thin' we could try. Yes... perhaps...
Quasi tempo $d = 110$

haps we could arrange a sort of trade-off. Maybe swap your daughter's soul for, say, your

KING TRITON:
What?

own. Make this deal and set her free, or else she comes with me, to

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

Slowly

suffer through eternity alone...

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

URSULA: Nonsense, Trite One. Hand it over!

KING TRITON: The trident is a great responsibility, Ursula.
(ARIEL watches in horror as KING TRITON bows his head and hands over his trident.)

**URSULA:** Finally! The oceans belong to me!

**Triumphantly** $d = 148$

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

**URSULA & TENTACLES:**

And now you poor unfortunate

**URSULA:**

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!

(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, unfortunate
Heroically, with great drive $d = 154$

(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!

Segue
CUE:
Segue from No. 39 "Poor Unfortunate Souls (Reprise)"

**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!
FLOUNDER: (a guppy no more, charges
URSULA) You witch!
FLOTSAM: (apprehending FLOUNDER)
Not so fast, guppy! (Shocked by this turn of events,
the TENTACLES release their grasp on FLOUNDER,
SEBASTIAN, ARIEL, FLOTSAM and JETSAM.)

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:

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!

Tempo di Fast Descent $d = 154$
CUE:

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

(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 the EELS.)

URSULA, TENTACLES, FLOTSAM & JETSAM: Noooooo!
SEBASTIAN: Ariel! Are you all right, child?
ARIEL: Yes. Thank you for your help.

( Ursula's reign of terror is over. )

FLOUNDER: Not such a guppy any more, am I?
ARIEL: Nope. You're the best friends a girl could wish for.
CUE:
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 toward the land.)
You love him very much, don't you?

(As KING TRITON waves his trident - with much more
control and grace than URSULA demonstrated -
the SEA CHORUS peacefully encircles ARIEL.)

SEA CHORUS:

(KING TRITON moves the seas toward the land. 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...

(KING TRITON:) It's only your father, checking in on his little girl.
CUE:
KING TRITON: Ariel can speak for herself.
PRINCE ERIC: She can?

ARIEL:
Freely
What would I give to live where you are?

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

ALL:
you smiling at me?
Now they can walk.
Now they can
PRINCE ERIC:
run. Now they can stay all day in the sun! Just you and me...

ARIEL:
And I will be... Part of your world!

PRINCE ERIC & ARIEL:
Part of your world!

AH!

Ah!

AH!

Ah!
21

Under the

26

sea, under the sea.

30

beat us, fry us, and eat us in fricasee.

34

land folks love to cook. Under the sea we off the hook.
Each little snail here know how to wail here. That's why it's hotter under the water. Ya, we in luck here down in the muck here. Under the sea!
Disney's The Little Mermaid JR.

Exit Music

Segue from No. 44 "Under the Sea (Bows)"

Lively march \( \cdot = 140 \)