SCENE ONE: The Ocean Surface

(#1 ORCHESTRA TUNE-UP starts the show. #2 FATHOMS BELOW immediately follows. The SEA CHORUS enters and creates the surface of the ocean. A ship appears with the PILOT at the wheel and SAILORS at work on deck.)

Fathoms Below

Boisterous Sea Shanty

PILOT:

I'll tell you a tale of the bot-tom-less blue,

SAILORS:

an’ it’s

Brave

hey to the star-board, heave ho!
sail-or be-ware, 'cause a big-un's a-brew-in',

I'll

ter-i-ous fath-oms be-low! Heave ho!

sing you a song of the king of the sea,

an' it's

hey to the star-board, heave ho!
ru - ler of all of the o - ceans is he,
in mys -

Fath-oms be - low,____ be -
ter - i-ous fath-oms be - low!

low!____ From whence way-ward west -er-lys blow!____ Where

Triton is king, and his mer - peo - ple sing in mys -

(Prince Eric enters, attended by his droll valet, Grimby.)
ter - i-ous fath-oms be - low.
PRINCE ERIC: Isn’t this perfection, Grimsby? Out on the open sea, surrounded by nothing but water and imagination—
GRIMSBY: Oh, yes, it’s simply... (bending over the rail, seasick)
... delightful...

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!

As for

me, I’m about to heave ho!

Ah__________ Ah__________
PRINCE ERIC: What is that? Do you hear something?

Ah

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

Ah

Ah

GRIMSBY: Your majesty, you’ve got to return to court and take up your father’s crown!

Ah

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 mer-maids out there in the
(The “ship” dissolves as ALL exit on #3 TRITON’S COURT.)

SCENE TWO: King Triton’s Court

(The SEA CHORUS “descends” below the surface to create an elegant undersea court. MERFOLK and SEA CREATURES gather around KING TRITON, who holds his mighty trident.)

KING TRITON
Benevolent merfolk... welcome! It’s wonderful to see all of you here.

(beat, more serious)
Ever since the Sea Witch robbed us of your dear queen, celebrations like these have lifted my spirits. Thank you.

(A SEAHORSE swims forward to make an announcement.)
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.

(#13 UNDER THE SEA.)
Life under the sea is better than anything they got up there...

Under the Sea

Buoyant Calypso beat

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
(SEBASTIAN:) Buoyant Calypso beat.

The sea weed is always green in some body else's lake.

You dream about going up there, but that is a big mistake.

(SEA CREATURES of all kinds enter and surround ARIEL.)

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.
We de-votin' full time to float-in' 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.

The fish on the land ain't happy. They sad 'cause they in the bowl. But fish in the bowl is lucky.
HARP, BASS:
JELLYFISH 1:
They in__ for a wors-er fate. One day__ when the

SAX, FLOUNDER:
JELLYFISH 2:
They in__ for a wors-er fate. One day__ when the

SEBASTIAN:
boss get hun-gry, Guess who gon’ be on the plate!

BASS:
boss get hun-gry, Uh -

SEA CREATURES:
Under the sea, un - der the

oh!

SEBASTIAN:
sea. No - bo-dy beat us, fry__ us and
Disney’s The Little Mermaid JR.

SEBASTIAN:

ραρα

Guess who gon’ be on the plate!

SEA CREATURES:

ραρα

Un-der the sea. Whoa____

SEA CREATURES:

ραρα

Oh!

SEA CREATURES:

ραρα

We what the land folks love to cook. un-der the sea.

SEA CREATURES:

ραρα

We got no trou-bles, life is the bub-bles, un-der the sea.

SEA CREATURES:

ραρα

We off the hook.

SEA CREATURES:

ραρα

We got no trou-bles, life is the bub-bles, un-der the sea.
troubles, life is the bubbles, under the sea.

troubles, life is the bubbles, under the sea.

NEWT: The newt play the flute. The carp

PLAICE: play the harp. The plaice play the bass, and they

SEBASTIAN: sound in’ sharp. The bass play the brass. The chub

BASS:

CHUB:

FLUKE:

SEA CREATURES, SEBASTIAN: play the tub. The fluke is the duke of soul. The ray,

he can play. The lings on the strings. The trout
...rock-in' out. The black-fish she sings. The smelt...

and the sprat, they know where it's at. An'

(Ariel senses something overhead.)

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.)

Under the sea.

When the sardine begin the beguine, it's music to
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. (SEBASTIAN:) When the snail here know how to wail here. That's why it's hot-ter un-der the wa-ter. Ya, we in

SEA CREATURES: Under the sea. Under the sea. (SEA CREATURES:) It's mu-sic to me! A lot of sand?

(SEA CREATURES:) We got a hot crus-ta-cean band. Each lit-tle snail here know how to wail here. That's why it's hot-ter un-der the wa-ter. Ya, we in

Oh

Ah
SEBASTIAN

See child, that’s what I’m talking about!
(looks around to discover ARIEL is missing)

Ariel! Hello?
(exiting)

Oh, somebody’s gotta nail that girl’s fins to the floor!

SCENE SEVEN: The Ocean Surface

(#15 PRINCE ERIC’S SHIP. 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
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.)
SEBASTIAN

The things I do for that girl! Over the wall... under the gutter... in through the window... Now, finally, someplace that’s safe!
(realizes he’s in the middle of the kitchen)
Uh-oh!

(SEBASTIAN hides as CHEF LOUIS approaches.)

Les Poissons

Valse Parisienne
- Easy One

Les pois - sons, les pois - sons, how I love les pois-sons. Love to chop and to serve lit - tle fish. First I cut off their heads, then I pull out the bones. Ah mais oui, ça c'est tou-jours de - lish. Les pois - sons, les pois-
&bb

Valse Parisienne
— Easy One

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, ça c'est toujours delish.

&bb

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.

Energetic

CHEF LOUIS, CHEFS:

Les pois-sons! Les pois-sons! Ooh la la! Here they are! Say bon-jour to our friends from the sea! Fish fil-

CHEF 1:

CHEF 2:  

CHEF 3:  

CHEF 4:

let! Fish pa-té! Fish flam-bé! Fish tar-
**CHEF LOUIS:**

tare! It’s a fish... how-you say? - jam-bor - ee!

**CHEF 5:**  
Cur-ried bass! Kip-pered smelt! Fish-ka-

**CHEF 8:**  
bobs! Tu-na melt! If it’s gilled, it’s been grilled to a

**BOY CHEFS:**

“t”!

Fish light-ly toast-ed, and

**LADY CHEFS:**

roast-ed, and steamed! Tossed in the blend-er and

**CHEFS, CHEF LOUIS:**

Heavier

ten - der - ly creamed! Dish af-ter

**CHEF LOUIS:**

dish like you’d wish to have dreamed!
SEBASTIAN
Nonsense. It don’t take all that. Everything we need, we got right here.
(enlisting the ANIMALS as a calypso band)
Percussion...
(#32 KISS THE GIRL.)
Strings... winds... words...

Kiss the Girl

Romantic Calypso

(ENLISTING THE ANIMALS AS A CALYPSO BAND)

There you see her,

Sitting there across the way.

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

80 Disney’s The Little Mermaid JR.
There you see her, sitting there across the way.

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

You don't know why, but you're dying to try, you wanna know her.

Kiss the girl. Yes, you want her.

Look at her, you know you do._

Possible she want you, too.
SEBASTIAN:

Possible she want you, too. There is one way to

ask her.

It don't take a word, not a

Kiss the girl. Oh, not a

Kiss the girl.

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

single word, go on and kiss the girl.

single word kiss the girl

ALL:

Sha la la la la la, my oh my. Look like the

Disney’s The Little Mermaid JR.
SEBASTIAN: (to FLOUNDER and SCUTTLE) Sing with me now:

Sha la la la la la,
my oh my. Look like the boy too shy. Ain't gon-na kiss the girl.

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

GROUP 1: Hoo hoo hoo—

GROUP 2: pp Kiss the girl.

(PRINCE ERIC:) Maybe I could guess? Alexandra? Annabelle? Beatrice?

Kiss her!
SEBASTIAN:

A-r-i-e-l. Her name is A-r-i-e-l.

(GROUP 1:)

hoo

(GROUP 2:)

Hoo hoo

You wan-na kiss the girl

(PRINCE ERIC:) Ariel! Hey, that’s kinda pretty. Okay - Ariel...

(GROUP 1 begins to implement Sebastian’s puckering advice.)

hoo hoo hoo hoo

Kiss the girl, kiss the girl!

ALL:

f

Sha la la la la la, float a-long and li-sten

to the song, the song say kiss the girl!
Sha la la la la la, music play. Do what the music play. Do what the
music say. You got ta kiss the girl. You've got ta
mu sic say. You got ta kiss the girl. You've got ta
kiss the girl. You've got ta kiss the girl!

Oh! Go on and
You've got ta kiss the girl! Go on and
(The song has worked its magic. At long last, PRINCE ERIC leans in to kiss ARIEL.)

JETSAM

Oh, no you don’t!

FLOTSAM

Quickly! Block that kiss!

(#33 ZZZAP! FLOTSAM and JETSAM knock the boat and shock all the ANIMALS with their electricity. The ANIMALS make a commotion as they scatter and exit.)

PRINCE ERIC

Whoa! What happened???

(steadies the rocking boat with the oars)

Ariel, are you all right?

(ARIEL nods, but inside she is crushed. PRINCE ERIC starts rowing.)

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!

(#34 KISS THE GIRL - PLAYOFF. ARIEL allows a tear to escape, but she smiles for PRINCE ERIC’s sake as they exit.)

SCENE SIXTEEN: The Palace Hall

(The SEA CHORUS dissolves the lagoon and reconfigures to form 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!
(KING TRITON)
You love him very much, don’t you?

(ARIEL nods. #42 HUMAN AGAIN. As KING TRITON waves his trident – with much more control and grace than Ursula demonstrated – the SEA CHORUS peacefully encircles ARIEL. KING TRITON moves the seas toward the land.)

SEA CHORUS:

SCENE TWENTY: The Beach

(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... it’s only your father, checking in on his little girl.
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: (smiling wide) Oh, Ariel! It’s been your voice all along!

(Prince Eric and Ariel embrace at last.)

ALL: Now they can

walk. Now they can run. Now they can
PRINCE ERIC:

stay all day in the sun! Just you and

ARIEL:

me... And I will be...

PRINCE ERIC
& ARIEL:

Part of your world!

ALL:

Part of your world!

Ah!

(#44 UNDER THE SEA - BOWS.)