

## **Character Breakdown and Audition Pieces**

### **Ariel**

Ariel, the heroine of our story, is a little mermaid who longs to be human. She is obsessed with everything about the human world and dreams about becoming a part of life above the water. Curious, rebellious, strong-willed and emotional Ariel is also kind hearted and generous. Ariel needs to be a strong singer and dynamic performer in this role as she must be able to convey meaning through gesture once she loses her voice.

Gender: Female

Vocal range top: Eb5

Vocal range bottom: Bb3

Audition piece

Pg 5-6 with Flounder

Pg 47-48 with Triton

Pg 60 pure acting as no words- after transition to legs. With Sebastian, Flounder and Scuttle

**(PILOT, SAILORS)**

AN' IT'S HEY TO THE STARBOARD, HEAVE HO!  
WATCH OUT FOR 'EM, LAD, OR YOU'LL GO TO YOUR RUIN  
MYSTERIOUS FATHOMS BELOW!

*(The ship sails into the horizon. Ariel appears, just in time to snatch the sinking fork from oblivion. She holds it up; it catches the sun's rays; it makes prisms in the air.)*

**ARIEL**

*(admiring it)*

Why, it's beautiful!

*(A splash, and FLOUNDER appears. He's a rambunctious young fish, and Ariel's best friend.)*

**FLOUNDER**

Hey, Ariel! There you are!

*(Ariel hides the fork behind her back.)*

**ARIEL**

Flounder!

**FLOUNDER**

*(gazing at the strange terrain)*

Whoa. Freaky.

**ARIEL**

What's the matter? Haven't you been to the surface before?

**FLOUNDER**

Yeah. Sure. Me and the other fish in my school, we come up here all the time.

**ARIEL**

Is that so?

**FLOUNDER**

Sure! We're not scared of sharks. Or boats. Or fishermen.

*(with a nervous gulp)*

What's a "chum bucket"? Are those for real?

**ARIEL**

You *are* afraid, aren't you?

**FLOUNDER**

No, I'm not! I'm here now, aren't I?

*(a telling beat)*

With you.

**ARIEL**

Flounder, you're blushing ...

**FLOUNDER**

It's sunburn. You get it up here.

**ARIEL**

Are you flirting with me?

**FLOUNDER**

Gross! Blech! No way!

*(then)*

But if I was—?

*(Ariel ruffles Flounder's fins and gives him a peck on the head. Flounder is hopelessly smitten.)*

**ARIEL**

Hey, guess what I found today! It was floating in the wake of a giant ship ...

**FLOUNDER**

Treasure?

**ARIEL**

I'll say! Look!

*(shows him the fork)*

Have you ever seen anything so amazing in your entire life?

**FLOUNDER**

Cool! What is it?

**ARIEL**

I don't know ...

*(SCUTTLE the seagull flies down toward the shore. His feathers are askew, giving him the appearance of an avian Albert Einstein. Ariel spies him.)*

**SCUTTLE**

*(holding up a finger to test the wind)*

Airspeed, check!

*(glancing down at the ground)*

Altitude, check!

*(wiggling his feet)*

Landing gear, check!

*(a squawk)*

CLEAR THE RUNWAY! AWK! Hello, Ariel!

**SCENE NINE: ARIEL'S GROTTO**

*(Ariel sits beside the heroic bust. As she speaks, she almost seems to be confiding in it. In her hands she holds Prince Eric's spyglass.)*

**ARIEL**

To think this belonged to him once; he held this in his own two hands.

**KING TRITON**

*(offstage, enraged)*

ARIEL—!

*(When Ariel hears her father's voice piercing the tranquil waters, her whole body stiffens with fear. King Triton appears with Aquata, Andrina, Sebastian and Flounder.)*

Ariel! Tell the truth! Did you save a human from drowning?

**ARIEL**

Who told—? Which one of you—?

*(Flounder and Aquata trip over themselves in response.)*

**FLOUNDER**

I'm sorry, Ariel! I'm nothing but a guppy, just a lousy guppy—

**AQUATA**

You get every single solo, and it's not fair—

**KING TRITON**

THAT'S ENOUGH! Leave us alone.

*(Andrina takes Flounder by one fin, Aquata takes him by the other, and they swim off.)*

You too, Sebastian.

*(With a regretful look in Ariel's direction, Sebastian exits, too. Father and daughter are alone now.)*

So did you?

**ARIEL**

I had to rescue the Prince—

**KING TRITON**

You had to?

**ARIEL**

Without me, he would've perished!

**KING TRITON**

He's a human—you're a mermaid.

**ARIEL**

I can't hate him just because he's different. Perhaps you can, but it's just not in me—

**KING TRITON**

"Different"? They catch us with their hooks, they spear us with their blades—

**ARIEL**

They're not all like that!

**KING TRITON**

Have you forgotten what they did to your mother?

**ARIEL**

We don't know that for certain—

**KING TRITON**

Can there be any doubt? She slips out one morning for an innocent swim and never returns—!

**ARIEL**

You can't *prove*—

**KING TRITON**

I know it in my heart, and that's enough. Murderers, all of them!

**ARIEL**

You can't blame all humans for a few wicked ones—

#12C - *Grotto Destruction*

**KING TRITON**

I won't have you build a shrine to them! Worshipping their rubbish! The debris that sullies our waters—

*(King Triton raises his trident menacingly.)*

**ARIEL**

Daddy, no—

**KING TRITON**

The totems of their decadence!

**ARIEL**

Don't! Please!

**KING TRITON**

NEVER AGAIN, ARIEL! NEVER AGAIN!

**ACT TWO**

#15B – *Entr'acte*

**SCENE ONE: THE BEACH**

#15C – *New Legs*

*(As the curtain rises, we see Ariel sitting up and basking in the morning sun. Stretched before her on the sand is a pair of perfect legs. She stares at them in wonderment. Shakily, and slowly, she tries to stand, sticking her arms out for balance ... then falls on her rear. Suddenly, Scuttle flaps in. Sebastian and Flounder enter and watch the encounter from the water.)*

**SCUTTLE**

Well, look who got beached! Hmmm. There's something different. Don't tell me – I'll de-syphon it for myself. Aha! Your hairdo! You've been using the dinglehopper –

**SEBASTIAN**

She's got legs, you idiot! She traded her voice to the Sea Witch and got legs!

**SCUTTLE**

No! Not your beautiful pipes!

*(Ariel nods. She opens her mouth, but no sound issues forth.)*

**SEBASTIAN**

Ya see? Not a sound!

**SCUTTLE**

Aw, kid, hurts me to say it, but that? That was a lousy swap.

**SEBASTIAN**

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**

She's got just three days!

**SCUTTLE**

Three days to what?

**SEBASTIAN**

Make the Prince fall in love with her!

**Prince Eric**

Prince Eric is the adventurous prince who captures Ariel's heart. A handsome, charming man with a romantic love of the sea. He has no interest in claiming his birth right and becoming King. After Ariel saves his life he is bewitched by her voice the only memory he has of his rescuer. He becomes obsessed with finding her and hearing her voice once more.

Gender: Male

Vocal range top: D5

Vocal range bottom: B3

Audition pieces

Pg3-4 with Grimsby

Pg 29-30 with Grimsby

**SAILORS**

I'LL SING YOU A SONG OF THE KING OF THE SEA  
 AN' IT'S HEY TO THE STARBOARD, HEAVE HO!  
 THE RULER OF ALL OF THE OCEANS IS HE  
 IN MYSTERIOUS FATHOMS BELOW!

**GRIMSBY**

King of the sea? Why, that's nautical nonsense—nothing but a superstition!

**PILOT**

THE KING OF THE OCEAN GETS ANGRY  
 AN' WHEN HE GETS ANGRY, BEWARE!  
 I'M TELLIN' YA, LAD, WHEN KING TRITON IS MAD  
 HOW THE WAVES'LL BUCK, ROCK TO AND FRO!

**PILOT, SAILORS**

HOLD ON, GOOD LUCK, AS DOWN YOU GO!

**VOICE**

AH-AH-AH-AH, AH-AH-AH-AH ...

**PRINCE ERIC**

What is that? Do you hear something?

**GRIMSBY**

Milord, please ... enough sea-faring! You've got to get back to court—to honor your father's dying wish and take up his crown!

**PRINCE ERIC**

Suppose I don't want his crown?

**GRIMSBY**

You'd forsake his Kingdom?

*(even more incredulous)*

All of his treasures?

**PRINCE ERIC**

Treasures? You mean like this?

*(holds a silver chalice aloft)*

Who needs it? We drink straight outta the bottle, don't we, boys?

*(The Sailors roar their approval; Prince Eric tosses the cup to one of them.)*

Or this?

*(brandishes a candelabra)*

Not when we've got the sun and the moon to light our way!

*(Prince Eric tosses the candelabra; a sailor catches it and all cheer.)*

**(PRINCE ERIC)**

Or this?

*(raises a gilded fork)*

No, thanks! I'd rather eat with my bare hands—

*(Prince Eric tosses it and the fork goes sailing through the air, off the side of the ship, into the water with a "splash!")*

**GRIMSBY**

You're a prince, sire! Not a common sailor—!

**PRINCE ERIC**

These men are anything but common! They're free, Grimsby—truly free. They don't have to answer to anyone but the Sea.

*(with longing)*

I'd rather be a sailor than a prince any day.

THIS IS WHERE I BELONG!  
EV'RYTHING SEEMS MORE REAL HERE!  
STRANGE HOW AT HOME I FEEL HERE  
IN THE TIDE'S SWIFT FLOW!  
AND WHEN THE PULL IS STRONG,  
I ALMOST THINK I HEAR THE SEA,  
WILD AND FREE,  
CALLING ME FROM FATHOMS BELOW!

**VOICE**

AH-AH-AH-AH, AH-AH-AH-AH ...

**PRINCE ERIC**

There it is again!

**PILOT**

We ought to head back to shore, Your Majesty.

**GRIMSBY**

Indeed, we should!

**PRINCE ERIC**

Not while I'm captain. Now, follow that voice—to the ends of the earth if we have to!

**PILOT**

Aye-aye, Captain!

**PILOT, SAILORS**

THERE'S MERMAIDS OUT THERE IN THE BOTTOMLESS BLUE

## ARIEL

No, look! He's breathing! Oh, Scuttle ... just look at him. He's so beautiful.

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?

WHERE WOULD WE WALK?  
WHERE WOULD WE RUN?  
IF WE COULD STAY ALL DAY IN THE SUN?  
JUST YOU AND ME  
AND I COULD BE  
PART OF YOUR WORLD

## GRIMSBY

*(offstage)*

Prince Eric!

## ARIEL

AH-AH-AH-AH ...

## GRIMSBY

*(offstage)*

Ahoy! Somebody! Anybody!

## SCUTTLE

On your way, kid ... before we're divulged!

*(Reluctant to leave the Prince behind, Ariel panics. She wants some tiny vestige of him, some tidbit of proof that this encounter actually happened. Impulsively, she slides the spyglass from his belt. Then she slips into the surf, followed by Flounder. A distressed Grimsby enters and sees Prince Eric lying on the beach.)*

## GRIMSBY

*(to Scuttle)*

Get away, you filthy bird!

*(Scuttle squawks and exits, perturbed. Grimsby kneels by Prince Eric, who rouses.)*

Prince Eric! Oh, Eric! You just adore making my pulse race, don't you?

## 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**

It's the sound of the sea, that's all—

**PRINCE ERIC**

No! I'll prove it to you. I'll find her! And I'll thank her for saving my life—

**GRIMSBY**

You'd best come with me. A night of sleep, and you'll be good as new—

**PRINCE ERIC**

Please. You have to believe me.

**GRIMSBY**

You've heard too many tall tales, my boy.

**PRINCE ERIC**

No. She was real.

**GRIMSBY**

*(gently, as he guides Prince Eric off)*

Yes. Of course she was. As real as a siren! As real as a mermaid on the rocks ...

**ARIEL**

*(looking after Prince Eric with heartfelt longing)*

I DON'T KNOW WHEN  
I DON'T HOW  
BUT I KNOW SOMETHING'S STARTING RIGHT NOW  
WATCH AND YOU'LL SEE  
SOMEDAY I'LL BE  
PART OF YOUR WORLD!

*(Ariel dives into the sea.)*

**Grimsby**

Grimsby is Prince Eric's prim and proper valet. He is rigid in personality and constantly trying to guide Prince Eric towards the throne and marriage. He is at the same time frustrated by Eric but indulgently loves him.

Gender: Male

Vocal range top: C5

Vocal range bottom: E4

Audition pieces

Pg 3-4 with Prince Eric

Pg 29-30 with Grimsby

**SAILORS**

I'LL SING YOU A SONG OF THE KING OF THE SEA  
 AN' IT'S HEY TO THE STARBOARD, HEAVE HO!  
 THE RULER OF ALL OF THE OCEANS IS HE  
 IN MYSTERIOUS FATHOMS BELOW!

**GRIMSBY**

King of the sea? Why, that's nautical nonsense—nothing but a superstition!

**PILOT**

THE KING OF THE OCEAN GETS ANGRY  
 AN' WHEN HE GETS ANGRY, BEWARE!  
 I'M TELLIN' YA, LAD, WHEN KING TRITON IS MAD  
 HOW THE WAVES'LL BUCK, ROCK TO AND FRO!

**PILOT, SAILORS**

HOLD ON, GOOD LUCK, AS DOWN YOU GO!

**VOICE**

AH-AH-AH-AH, AH-AH-AH-AH ...

**PRINCE ERIC**

What is that? Do you hear something?

**GRIMSBY**

Milord, please ... enough sea-faring! You've got to get back to court—to honor your father's dying wish and take up his crown!

**PRINCE ERIC**

Suppose I don't want his crown?

**GRIMSBY**

You'd forsake his Kingdom?

*(even more incredulous)*

All of his treasures?

**PRINCE ERIC**

Treasures? You mean like this?

*(holds a silver chalice aloft)*

Who needs it? We drink straight outta the bottle, don't we, boys?

*(The Sailors roar their approval; Prince Eric tosses the cup to one of them.)*

Or this?

*(brandishes a candelabra)*

Not when we've got the sun and the moon to light our way!

*(Prince Eric tosses the candelabra; a sailor catches it and all cheer.)*

**(PRINCE ERIC)**

Or this?

*(raises a gilded fork)*

No, thanks! I'd rather eat with my bare hands—

*(Prince Eric tosses it and the fork goes sailing through the air, off the side of the ship, into the water with a "splash!")*

**GRIMSBY**

You're a prince, sire! Not a common sailor—!

**PRINCE ERIC**

These men are anything but common! They're free, Grimsby—truly free. They don't have to answer to anyone but the Sea.

*(with longing)*

I'd rather be a sailor than a prince any day.

THIS IS WHERE I BELONG!  
EV'RYTHING SEEMS MORE REAL HERE!  
STRANGE HOW AT HOME I FEEL HERE  
IN THE TIDE'S SWIFT FLOW!  
AND WHEN THE PULL IS STRONG,  
I ALMOST THINK I HEAR THE SEA,  
WILD AND FREE,  
CALLING ME FROM FATHOMS BELOW!

**VOICE**

AH-AH-AH-AH, AH-AH-AH-AH ...

**PRINCE ERIC**

There it is again!

**PILOT**

We ought to head back to shore, Your Majesty.

**GRIMSBY**

Indeed, we should!

**PRINCE ERIC**

Not while I'm captain. Now, follow that voice—to the ends of the earth if we have to!

**PILOT**

Aye-aye, Captain!

**PILOT, SAILORS**

THERE'S MERMAIDS OUT THERE IN THE BOTTOMLESS BLUE

**ARIEL**

No, look! He's breathing! Oh, Scuttle ... just look at him. He's so beautiful.

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?

WHERE WOULD WE WALK?  
WHERE WOULD WE RUN?  
IF WE COULD STAY ALL DAY IN THE SUN?  
JUST YOU AND ME  
AND I COULD BE  
PART OF YOUR WORLD

**GRIMSBY**

*(offstage)*

Prince Eric!

**ARIEL**

AH-AH-AH-AH ...

**GRIMSBY**

*(offstage)*

Ahoy! Somebody! Anybody!

**SCUTTLE**

On your way, kid ... before we're divulged!

*(Reluctant to leave the Prince behind, Ariel panics. She wants some tiny vestige of him, some tidbit of proof that this encounter actually happened. Impulsively, she slides the spyglass from his belt. Then she slips into the surf, followed by Flounder. A distressed Grimsby enters and sees Prince Eric lying on the beach.)*

**GRIMSBY**

*(to Scuttle)*

Get away, you filthy bird!

*(Scuttle squawks and exits, perturbed. Grimsby kneels by Prince Eric, who rouses.)*

Prince Eric! Oh, Eric! You just adore making my pulse race, don't you?

**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**

It's the sound of the sea, that's all—

**PRINCE ERIC**

No! I'll prove it to you. I'll find her! And I'll thank her for saving my life—

**GRIMSBY**

You'd best come with me. A night of sleep, and you'll be good as new—

**PRINCE ERIC**

Please. You have to believe me.

**GRIMSBY**

You've heard too many tall tales, my boy.

**PRINCE ERIC**

No. She was real.

**GRIMSBY**

*(gently, as he guides Prince Eric off)*

Yes. Of course she was. As real as a siren! As real as a mermaid on the rocks ...

**ARIEL**

*(looking after Prince Eric with heartfelt longing)*

I DON'T KNOW WHEN  
I DON'T HOW  
BUT I KNOW SOMETHING'S STARTING RIGHT NOW  
WATCH AND YOU'LL SEE  
SOMEDAY I'LL BE  
PART OF YOUR WORLD!

*(Ariel dives into the sea.)*

**Flounder**

Flounder is Ariel's sincere and sensitive best friend who is loyal to the end.

A fish and smitten with Ariel, he is Rambunctious but cautious, fearful of the dangers that lurk in and above the water but with Ariel by his side he feels he can achieve anything.

Gender: Any

Vocal range top: Db5

Vocal range bottom: G3

Audition pieces

Pg5-6 with Ariel.

**(PILOT, SAILORS)**

AN' IT'S HEY TO THE STARBOARD, HEAVE HO!  
WATCH OUT FOR 'EM, LAD, OR YOU'LL GO TO YOUR RUIN  
MYSTERIOUS FATHOMS BELOW!

*(The ship sails into the horizon. Ariel appears, just in time to snatch the sinking fork from oblivion. She holds it up; it catches the sun's rays; it makes prisms in the air.)*

**ARIEL**

*(admiring it)*

Why, it's beautiful!

*(A splash, and FLOUNDER appears. He's a rambunctious young fish, and Ariel's best friend.)*

**FLOUNDER**

Hey, Ariel! There you are!

*(Ariel hides the fork behind her back.)*

**ARIEL**

Flounder!

**FLOUNDER**

*(gazing at the strange terrain)*

Whoa. Freaky.

**ARIEL**

What's the matter? Haven't you been to the surface before?

**FLOUNDER**

Yeah. Sure. Me and the other fish in my school, we come up here all the time.

**ARIEL**

Is that so?

**FLOUNDER**

Sure! We're not scared of sharks. Or boats. Or fishermen.

*(with a nervous gulp)*

What's a "chum bucket"? Are those for real?

**ARIEL**

You *are* afraid, aren't you?

**FLOUNDER**

No, I'm not! I'm here now, aren't I?

*(a telling beat)*

With you.

**ARIEL**

Flounder, you're blushing ...

**FLOUNDER**

It's sunburn. You get it up here.

**ARIEL**

Are you flirting with me?

**FLOUNDER**

Gross! Blech! No way!

*(then)*

But if I was—?

*(Ariel ruffles Flounder's fins and gives him a peck on the head. Flounder is hopelessly smitten.)*

**ARIEL**

Hey, guess what I found today! It was floating in the wake of a giant ship ...

**FLOUNDER**

Treasure?

**ARIEL**

I'll say! Look!

*(shows him the fork)*

Have you ever seen anything so amazing in your entire life?

**FLOUNDER**

Cool! What is it?

**ARIEL**

I don't know ...

*(SCUTTLE the seagull flies down toward the shore. His feathers are askew, giving him the appearance of an avian Albert Einstein. Ariel spies him.)*

**SCUTTLE**

*(holding up a finger to test the wind)*

Airspeed, check!

*(glancing down at the ground)*

Altitude, check!

*(wiggling his feet)*

Landing gear, check!

*(a squawk)*

CLEAR THE RUNWAY! AWK! Hello, Ariel!

**Sebastian**

Sebastian is an advisor to King Triton and teacher to Ariel. He is a meticulous and anxious crab who tries to keep Ariel safe and King Triton happy (a balancing act which he fails to pull off). Frustrated by Ariel's obsession with the world above he nonetheless rises above his fears and helps his wilful pupil achieve her heart's desire.

Gender: Male

Vocal range top: D5

Vocal range bottom: A3

Audition piece

Pg 60 with Scuttle, Flounder and mute Ariel.

Pg 77 speech at end

**ACT TWO**

#15B – *Entr'acte*

**SCENE ONE: THE BEACH**

#15C – *New Legs*

*(As the curtain rises, we see Ariel sitting up and basking in the morning sun. Stretched before her on the sand is a pair of perfect legs. She stares at them in wonderment. Shakily, and slowly, she tries to stand, sticking her arms out for balance ... then falls on her rear. Suddenly, Scuttle flaps in. Sebastian and Flounder enter and watch the encounter from the water.)*

**SCUTTLE**

Well, look who got beached! Hmmm. There's something different. Don't tell me – I'll de-syphon it for myself. Aha! Your hairdo! You've been using the dinglehopper –

**SEBASTIAN**

She's got legs, you idiot! She traded her voice to the Sea Witch and got legs!

**SCUTTLE**

No! Not your beautiful pipes!

*(Ariel nods. She opens her mouth, but no sound issues forth.)*

**SEBASTIAN**

Ya see? Not a sound!

**SCUTTLE**

Aw, kid, hurts me to say it, but that? That was a lousy swap.

**SEBASTIAN**

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**

She's got just three days!

**SCUTTLE**

Three days to what?

**SEBASTIAN**

Make the Prince fall in love with her!

*(The dance ends. Prince Eric bows, and Ariel mimics him. Just as he moves in for a kiss, wafting through the night breeze are the magical strains of Ariel's voice.)*

#19A – *Good Night*

**VOICE**

AH-AH-AH-AH, AH-AH-AH-AH

**PRINCE ERIC**

Do you hear that?

*(Ariel shakes her head "no.")*

**VOICE**

AH-AH-AH-AH-AH-AH, AH-AH-AH-AH

**PRINCE ERIC**

*(thoroughly distracted)*

Forgive me— I haven't been myself lately. It's after midnight. I should let you get some sleep. Good night.

*(Prince Eric exits hastily. Ariel, crestfallen, watches him depart. Sebastian appears.)*

**SEBASTIAN**

Out of the frying pan, into the fire! The things I do for you, young lady! Now, I know what I should do! I should march you right back home to your father—

*(Ariel's eyes grow wide with alarm, and she shakes her head a vehement "no.")*

— so you can be miserable the rest of your life ...

*(sighs heavily; he just can't bring himself to stand in Ariel's way)*

It's true. I got no backbone. All right, child. I'm in. Now we got to make a plan to get that boy to kiss you, before it's too late! 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, you got that boy in the palm of your hand! Now come, child, off to bed with you—

#19B – *Back to Ursula's Lair*

**Scuttle**

Scuttle is the know-it-all seagull who serves as Ariel's expert on humans. Loud mouthed and optimistic he hides his ignorance with absolute confidence and chutzpah. He is funny, off-beat and eccentric.

Must be able to tap dance

Gender: Any

Vocal range top: E5

Vocal range bottom: B3

Audition pieces

Pg 60 with Flounder, Sebastian and mute Ariel

Pg 7-8 with Ariel and Flounder

**ACT TWO**

#15B – *Entr'acte*

**SCENE ONE: THE BEACH**

#15C – *New Legs*

*(As the curtain rises, we see Ariel sitting up and basking in the morning sun. Stretched before her on the sand is a pair of perfect legs. She stares at them in wonderment. Shakily, and slowly, she tries to stand, sticking her arms out for balance ... then falls on her rear. Suddenly, Scuttle flaps in. Sebastian and Flounder enter and watch the encounter from the water.)*

**SCUTTLE**

Well, look who got beached! Hmmm. There's something different. Don't tell me – I'll de-syphon it for myself. Aha! Your hairdo! You've been using the dinglehopper –

**SEBASTIAN**

She's got legs, you idiot! She traded her voice to the Sea Witch and got legs!

**SCUTTLE**

No! Not your beautiful pipes!

*(Ariel nods. She opens her mouth, but no sound issues forth.)*

**SEBASTIAN**

Ya see? Not a sound!

**SCUTTLE**

Aw, kid, hurts me to say it, but that? That was a lousy swap.

**SEBASTIAN**

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**

She's got just three days!

**SCUTTLE**

Three days to what?

**SEBASTIAN**

Make the Prince fall in love with her!

**ARIEL**

... but I know just who to ask!

*(And Scuttle lands.)*

*(waving the fork)*

Scuttle, look what we found!

**SCUTTLE**

More human paraphenicular, eh? You've asked the right bird; I happen to be an expert on that very specie-ality!

**FLOUNDER**

Can you tell us what it's for?

**SCUTTLE**

Oh, this is rare, ridonkulously rare. And in Sistine condition!

**ARIEL**

What? What is it?

**SCUTTLE**

It's a dinglehopper!

**ARIEL**

A dinglehopper?

**SCUTTLE**

Commonly used in saloons, yes, of the beauty variety.

*(demonstrates)*

Humans they like to wear their hair in tails, pony or pig or duck, it's all the same to them. A primp here and a twirl there and—*voilà!* A Pompadour-able. And all thanks to—

**ARIEL**

*(marveling)*

The dinglehopper!

**SCUTTLE**

Give ya two sand dollars for it.

**ARIEL**

Scuttle, no—

**SCUTTLE**

I'm tellin' ya kid, on the open sea, ya won't get more than a few clams. But I'm prepared to offer—

**ARIEL**

I'm not selling it, Scuttle! I'm saving it for my collection!

**SCUTTLE**

Howza 'bout a swap?

*(brandishes an old-fashioned tobacco pipe with an enormous bowl)*

I got something stupelicious! Museum quality, really. A banded, bulbous ...  
snarfblatt.

*(Ariel and Flounder "ooh" and "ahh.")*

Second cousin to the tuba.

**FLOUNDER**

It makes music?

**SCUTTLE**

Sure thing, kid.

*(Flounder blows into the pipe; seaweed pops out the other end.)*

I ain't just blowin' smoke. Why, it makes music so fantabulous—so absolutely  
marvica—

**ARIEL**

*(suddenly stricken with panic)*

Music? Oh no! The concert! Oh my gosh, my father's gonna kill me!

**FLOUNDER**

The concert was today?

#3A – Oh No, the Concert

**ARIEL**

I completely forgot! Come on, Flounder. Thank you, Scuttle.

**SCUTTLE**

Ya change your mind and wanna sell, call me first, ya hear?

**King Triton**

KING TRITON rules the sea and is a force to be reckoned with. Beneath his imposing presence and commanding nature lurks a harried single father who will do anything to protect his daughters. The death of his wife has also given him an irrational fear of humans.

Gender: Male

Audition

Pg 47-48 with Ariel

**SCENE NINE: ARIEL'S GROTTO**

*(Ariel sits beside the heroic bust. As she speaks, she almost seems to be confiding in it. In her hands she holds Prince Eric's spyglass.)*

**ARIEL**

To think this belonged to him once; he held this in his own two hands.

**KING TRITON**

*(offstage, enraged)*

ARIEL—!

*(When Ariel hears her father's voice piercing the tranquil waters, her whole body stiffens with fear. King Triton appears with Aquata, Andrina, Sebastian and Flounder.)*

Ariel! Tell the truth! Did you save a human from drowning?

**ARIEL**

Who told—? Which one of you—?

*(Flounder and Aquata trip over themselves in response.)*

**FLOUNDER**

I'm sorry, Ariel! I'm nothing but a guppy, just a lousy guppy—

**AQUATA**

You get every single solo, and it's not fair—

**KING TRITON**

THAT'S ENOUGH! Leave us alone.

*(Andrina takes Flounder by one fin, Aquata takes him by the other, and they swim off.)*

You too, Sebastian.

*(With a regretful look in Ariel's direction, Sebastian exits, too. Father and daughter are alone now.)*

So did you?

**ARIEL**

I had to rescue the Prince—

**KING TRITON**

You had to?

**ARIEL**

Without me, he would've perished!

**KING TRITON**

He's a human—you're a mermaid.

**ARIEL**

I can't hate him just because he's different. Perhaps you can, but it's just not in me—

**KING TRITON**

"Different"? They catch us with their hooks, they spear us with their blades—

**ARIEL**

They're not all like that!

**KING TRITON**

Have you forgotten what they did to your mother?

**ARIEL**

We don't know that for certain—

**KING TRITON**

Can there be any doubt? She slips out one morning for an innocent swim and never returns—!

**ARIEL**

You can't *prove*—

**KING TRITON**

I know it in my heart, and that's enough. Murderers, all of them!

**ARIEL**

You can't blame all humans for a few wicked ones—

---

#12C – *Grotto Destruction*

**KING TRITON**

I won't have you build a shrine to them! Worshipping their rubbish! The debris that sullies our waters—

*(King Triton raises his trident menacingly.)*

**ARIEL**

Daddy, no—

**KING TRITON**

The totems of their decadence!

**ARIEL**

Don't! Please!

**KING TRITON**

NEVER AGAIN, ARIEL! NEVER AGAIN!

### **Flotsam and Jetsam**

Flotsam and Jetsam are Ursula's slippery spies. These electric eels are sinister and sneaky, surviving living with Ursula by being willing to flatter and faun they are underhanded, devious and dangerous.

A willingness to learn to use roller blades would be ace.

Gender: Any

Vocal range top: C#5

Vocal range bottom: C4

Audition piece

Pg 17-18 with Ursula

**SCENE THREE: URSULA'S LAIR**

*(Slithering into view are FLOTSAM and JETSAM, two eels in service to Ursula the Sea Witch. Their spines crackling with electricity, they are as unctuous as used car salesmen, albeit with less charm.)*

**FLOTSAM**

Oh, Mistress of the Deep ...

**JETSAM**

Beauty of the Brine ...

**FLOTSAM**

You should've seen it! All those Merfolk, singing Triton's praises, and cursing your name—

**JETSAM**

Declaring a national holiday—

*(We hear a dark, malevolent, female voice, one that positively ripples with evil.)*

**URSULA**

*(offstage)*

Holiday, my blow hole!

*(Lights rise on URSULA, the gal who put the "fatal" in "femme fatale." She has a Super-8 figure, and eight floating tentacles. She's ripe with bitterness.)*

It's the day my brother Triton got greedy, that's all! The day he stole my half of the Kingdom!

**FLOTSAM**

To think ... your very own flesh and blood—

**JETSAM**

*(with a venomous hiss)*

And he double-crosssssssed you—

**FLOTSAM**

His own sister—

*(Ursula plots.)*

**JETSAM**

Casting you into exile, a life of shame and unceasing solitude—

**FLOTSAM**

In the shadowy depths of a serpentine sea—

**URSULA**

ALL RIGHT, ALL RIGHT! Don't blow your fuses, boys ...

*(Ursula grabs the eels by their electric tails and touches them together like two hot wires. Flotsam and Jetsam yelp, as their whole bodies sizzle and spark.)*

**(URSULA)**

It should've been mine ...

---

## **Ursula**

Ursula is the manipulative sea witch who has been banished by King Triton. She is cunning and devious and will stop at nothing to get what she wants. Supposedly spurned in childhood she longs to take her brothers trident for herself. Ursula is malevolent, calculating and deceptive with a dash of villainous humour thrown in. Even her henchmen live in fear of her.

Gender: Female

Vocal range top: C#5

Vocal range bottom: F3

Audition piece

Pg 54-55

**SCENE TEN: URSULA'S LAIR**

*(Flotsam and Jetsam enter with Ariel.)*

**FLOTSAM**

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

**ARIEL**

*(blanching)*

I'm not so sure ...

**JETSAM**

Now, now ... mustn't get cold fins ...

*(Ursula appears. Ariel stares, agog.)*

**URSULA**

Don't be shy, Ariel darling! It's me—your Auntie Ursula!

**ARIEL**

I shouldn't be here—

**URSULA**

Nonsense! We're family.

**ARIEL**

Father says you're wicked and hateful—

**URSULA**

Mmm, yes! But he says the same thing of humans, doesn't he, snookums? And we both know that's not true, don't we?

**ARIEL**

*(suspicious)*

Why did he banish you?

**URSULA**

The ocean wasn't big enough for the both of us.

*(a beat, and then pointedly)*

And now 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!

*(with a conspiratorial wink)*

Nothing scares a man more, does it?

**(URSULA)***(draws Ariel in closer)*

Now tell dear old Auntie everything.

**ARIEL**

I'm in love with someone. A human.

**URSULA**

Mmm ... yes – this Prince fellow. He's quite a catch. The answer is simple! You've got to become human yourself!

**ARIEL**

Can you help me?

#15 – *Poor Unfortunate Souls*

Ursula

**URSULA**

Help you? My dear, sweet child – it's what I live for: to help unfortunate merfolk like yourself. Poor souls with no one else to turn to ...

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

**Mersisters**

The Mersisters (Aquata, Andrina, Arista, Atina, Adella, Allana) are Ariel's siblings and full of personality and sass. They each need to have individual characteristics and from an audition perspective we are happy to see your ideas. The mersisters will also play the roles of the Princess in Act 2.

Gender: Female

Vocal range top: G5

Vocal range bottom: G3

Audition pieces

Pg 12-13

*(The Mersisters reassemble to pave the way for Ariel.)*

**(MERSISTERS)**

SISTER, ARIEL!

**SEBASTIAN**

Not again, child!

#4A – *Where's Ariel?*

**KING TRITON**

Ariel! Where in the name of Poseidon has that sister of yours gone?

*(As all scatter, Sebastian and the Mersisters overlap in a tumult of words, creating a general kerfuffle:)*

**SEBASTIAN**

Apologies, sire, but that girl—she's gonna be the death of me! Swimmin' when she should be singin'.

**AQUATA**

If I'd had that solo, this would never have happened.

**ARISTA**

That girl is angling *for trouble*—

**ATINA**

I say, give her the hook—

**ALLANA**

Fish puns? Aren't we better than that?

**AQUATA**

Honestly, Daddy! You let Ariel get away with *everything*—

**KING TRITON**

*(trying hard to keep the peace)*

Now, now. I love all my daughters equally—

**ATINA**

Oh, please. That answer's as canned as tuna and twice as oily!

**AQUATA**

Arista's prettier than Ariel. Andrina's smarter. Allana's sweeter, Atina's— *older*, and Adella! Let's face it, Daddy; you're the only male attention Adella's ever gonna get—

**ADELLA**

Hey! What've *you* got that Ariel doesn't?

**AQUATA**

Naked ambition and a willingness to kill.

**KING TRITON**

ALL RIGHT, THAT'S ENOUGH!

*(blustering to Sebastian)*

One son, Sebastian! Was that too much to hope for?

**SEBASTIAN**

Please, sire! Don't go pointin' your Pappy's trident at me!

**KING TRITON**

Oops. Sorry, Sebastian ...

**SEBASTIAN**

Ya might go whippin' up a hurricane by mistake.

*(A contrite Ariel bursts into the court, followed by Flounder.)*

**AQUATA**

Well, look what the catfish dragged in!

**ARIEL**

Daddy, forgive me, I'm so sorry –

**KING TRITON**

Ariel, young lady –

**ARIEL**

I just forgot, that's all –

**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 –