

**ACT TWO**

#15B - *Entr'acte*

**SCENE ONE: THE BEACH**

#15C - *New Legs*

Pg 60-61 I  
Scuttle  
Sebastian  
Flounder

start

*(As the curtain rises, we see Ariel sitting up and breathing. Stretched before her on the sand is a pair of perfect legs. She looks at them in wonderment. Shakily, and slowly, she tries to stand. She wobbles. She falls. ... 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!

## FLOUNDER

And to prove it, ~~he gets to...~~ I mean, he's got to ... kiss her!

## SCUTTLE

The Prince? Well! You want to snare the Prince, you've gotta learn a graceful way of perambulating'.

## SEBASTIAN

She'll do no such thing—

## SCUTTLE

Sure she will. Come on now—upsie-daisy!

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

What's this? You givin' up so soon? That's not like you!

#16 – Positooovity

Scuttle, Gulls

4-6  
*(Three GULLS appear from behind the rocks. Flounder, in guppy mode, exits amid the commotion. Sebastian steps onto the sand. Scuttle addresses Ariel.)*

## (SCUTTLE)

Ya gotta have a little gumption—a “can-do” kinda altitude! Take it from a gull who knows ...

**Stop**

NOW LOOK AT ME—YA SEE THIS FACE?  
 IN TERMS OF BEAUTY, I'M A BASKET CASE  
 AND AS FOR STYLE AND SAVOIR-FAIRE  
 WELL, I GUESS THERE AIN'T A WHOLE LOT THERE!

YET, ALTHOUGH, PERHAPS IT MAKES NO SENSE  
 I STRUT MY STUFF WITH LOTS A CONFIDENCE!  
 'CAUSE THOUGH I LACK AN AWFUL LOT  
 THERE IS ONE THING I GOT—

I GOT POSITOOOVITY!  
 I GOT POSITOOOVITY!  
 IT GIVES ME THE ZAM AND THE ZOW AND THE YODDA-LODDA-LODDLE  
 THAT'S WHY I WALK WITH A WIGGLE IN MY WADDLE!  
 'CAUSE ONCE YOU'VE HEARD THAT WORD  
 THERE AIN'T NOTHIN' YOU CAN'T DO!  
 SO LET THAT POSITOOOVITY WORK FOR YOU!

Awwk!