

*(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

**Start**

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—

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J

Eric

Sebastian

## #19B - Back to Ursula's Lair

**STOP**