

## GULLS

*(exasperated)*

POSITOOVITY!

## SCUTTLE, GULLS

POSITIVELY WORK FOR ...

YOU!

*(Prince Eric bounds onto the beach, ready to go shipboard and stops abruptly.)***Start**

## PRINCE ERIC

Hey, what have we got—?

*(to gulls)*

Shoo, shoo.

*(The gulls flap and scatter.)*

Miss, are you all right?

pg 63

Eric  
Ariel

L

## #16A - On the Beach

## (PRINCE ERIC)

You ... you seem very familiar. Have we met? Yes ... of course! I've been looking for you, everywhere! Please, you must tell me: what's your name?

*(Ariel can only shrug.)*

Excuse me? You don't speak English?

*(This time, Ariel mouths her name.)*

Sore throat, eh?

*(Ariel draws a finger across her throat, sadly.)*

I'm sorry. You don't speak at all, do you? For a moment, I mistook you for somebody else.

*(Frustrated, Ariel stands and tries to pantomime the truth—she's the one!)*

What is it? You're hurt? No, no ... You need help ...?

*(Suddenly, all the excitement—and her new legs—take a toll on Ariel. She wobbles and falls, right into Prince Eric's arms.)*

A bit dizzy, aren't you? I've got just the remedy! A warm bath, and a hot meal!

Come on now ... you'll be fine. The palace isn't far.

*(Prince Eric lifts and carries the fragile Ariel toward the palace. As they disappear, Scuttle looks on with self-satisfaction.)***Stop**

AWK!