

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!

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 – *Positovity*

Scuttle, Gulls

(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 ...

Gulls pop up

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 POSITOOVITY!
I GOT POSITOOVITY!
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 POSITOOVITY WORK FOR YOU!

Awwk!