

KING TRITON

That's not a bad idea—

SEBASTIAN

I'd say it's a right good one.

KING TRITON

And you are just the crab to do it!

SEBASTIAN

What?!?

KING TRITON

You heard me! From now on, Ariel is your responsibility!

(KING TRITON exits emphatically.)

SEBASTIAN

(follows KING TRITON, pleading)

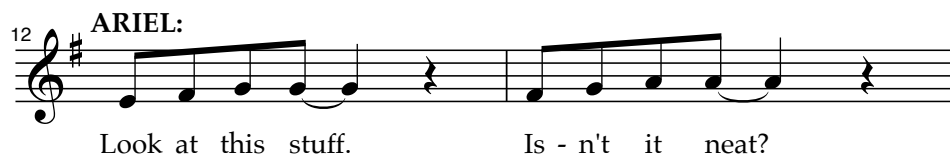
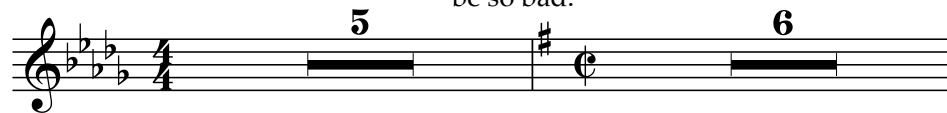
Mine? But Your Majesty, she's a clever mermaid! I'm just a crustacean! Surely you ought to pick someone higher on the evolutionary ladder...

SCENE SIX: ARIEL'S GROTTO

(#12 – PART OF YOUR WORLD. *The SEA CHORUS reconfigures to form Ariel's grotto, filled with "human treasures." ARIEL, distraught after her fight with Dad, sits among her treasures holding her newly acquired fork. FLOUNDER floats nearby.)*

Part of Your World

ARIEL: If only I could make my father understand. I just don't see how a world that makes such wonderful things could be so bad.

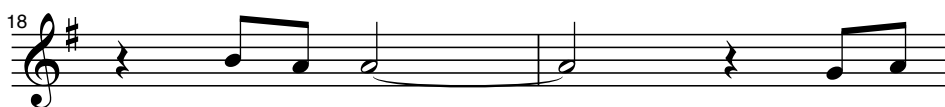




Would-n't you think my col - lec - tion's com-plete?



Would-n't you think I'm the girl, — the girl who has



ev - 'ry-thing? — I've got



gad - gets and giz - mos a - plen-ty. I've got



who - zits and what - zits ga - lore. You want

More Freely



thing-a - ma - bobs? I've got twen-ty. But who

In 4



cares? No big deal. I want more. —

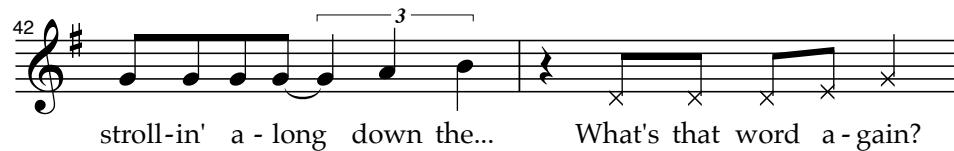
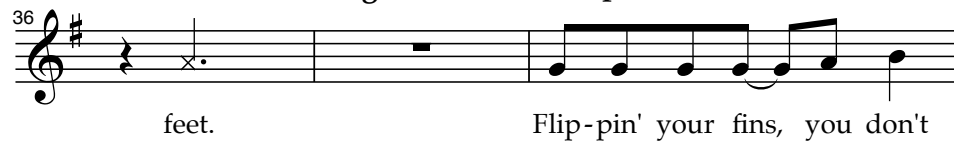
Semplice, Quasi tempo

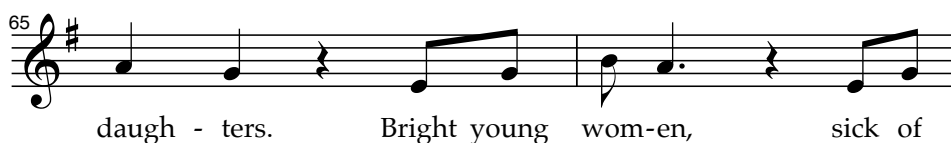
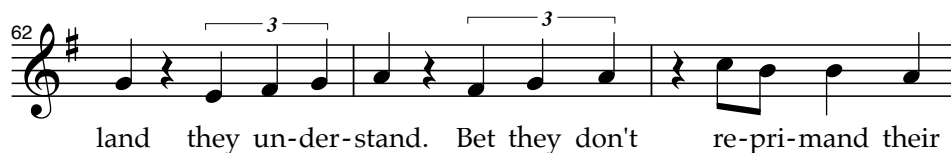
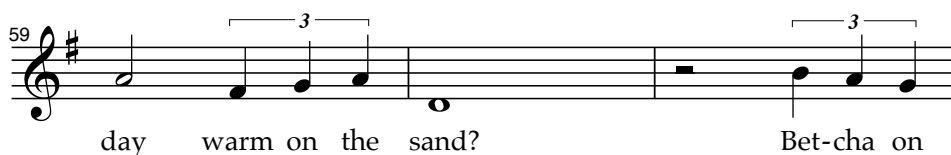
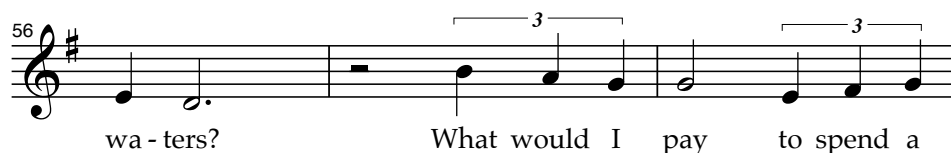
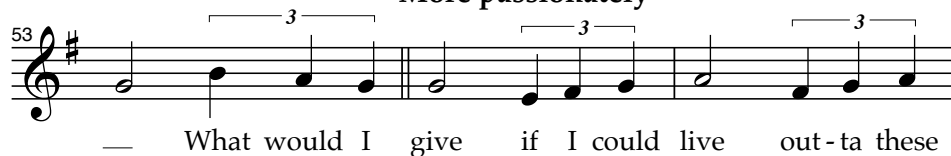
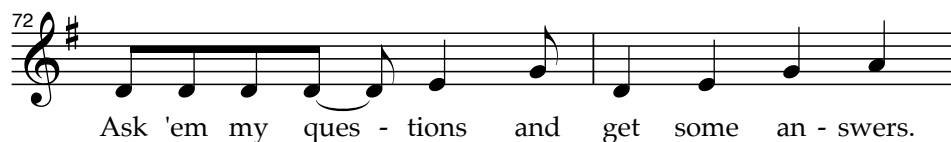


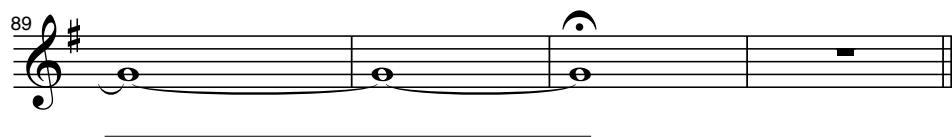
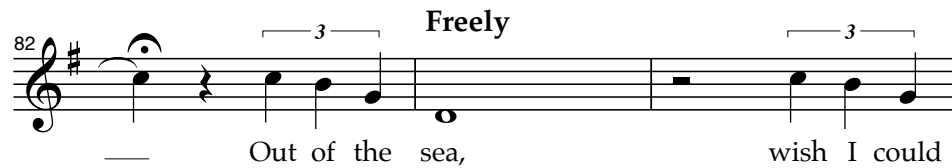
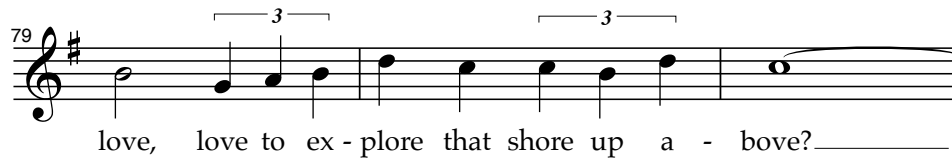
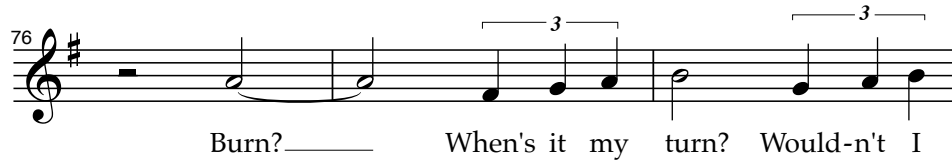
— I wan-na be — where the peo-ple are.



Moving forward A tempo



More passionately**Allargando****A tempo (broader)**



*(FLOTSAM and JETSAM, who have been spying, enter unseen.
They whisper to each other:)*

FLOTSAM

"Sssick of ssswimin' ..."?

JETSAM

"Out of the sssea..."?

FLOTSAM, JETSAM

Hmmm...

*(As SEBASTIAN enters, FLOTSAM and JETSAM disappear into
the shadows.)*