
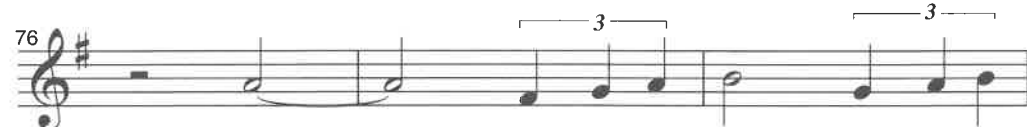




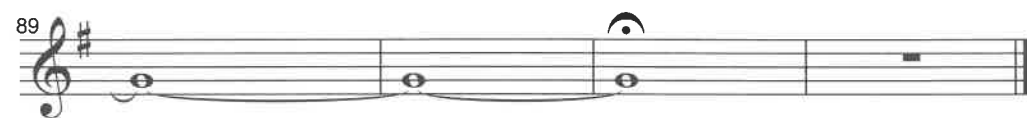
74 
 What's a fire? — And why does it... What's the word?

76 
 Burn? — When's it my turn? Would-n't I

79 
 love, love to ex - plore that shore up a - bove? —

82 
 — Out of the sea, wish I could

85 
 be part of that world. —

89 

(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.)

SEBASTIAN

Tell me, child. You got trouble in da mind?

ARIEL

Sebastian!

SEBASTIAN

What is all this?

ARIEL

Um... just a few knick-knacks I've collected, that's all.

SEBASTIAN

You ought to be ashamed of yourself! If your poor father knew about this place, he'd—

ARIEL

You're not gonna tell him, are you? Oh, please, Sebastian! He'd never understand!

SEBASTIAN

Ariel, down here is your home! The human world — it's a mess.

(#13 - UNDER THE SEA.)

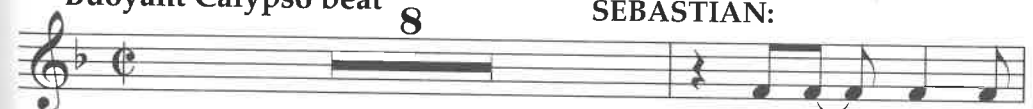
Under the Sea

SEBASTIAN: Life under the sea is better than anything they got up there...

Buoyant Calypso beat

8

SEBASTIAN:



The sea - weed is

10 

al - ways green - er in some - bod - y else - 's lake.

13 

You dream a - bout go - ing up there,