

FLOTSAM

Mustn't get cold fins!

(URSULA appears. Her TENTACLES reach out toward ARIEL, who stiffens in fear.)

URSULA

Don't be shy, Ariel darling!

ARIEL

I – I shouldn't be here. Mother died because of you.

URSULA

Oh child... what happened to your dear mother was a terrible, unfortunate accident – poor soul.

ARIEL

An... accident?

URSULA

Of course! I did my very best to save her.

ARIEL

You did? But Father told me—

URSULA

The truth is that the ocean wasn't big enough for both your father and me, so he sent me here. And now I see he's driven you away, too...

ARIEL

He doesn't understand me.

URSULA

Oh, but I do, dumpling. We're so very alike, you and I – gals with ambition! Now tell me absolutely everything.

(FLOTSAM and JETSAM swim next to URSULA, who pets them for a job well done. With the entrance unguarded, FLOUNDER and SEBASTIAN peek in and observe, unnoticed.)

ARIEL

I'm in love with someone. A human.

URSULA

A prince, I hear. Quite a catch! Well, the answer is simple: You've got to become human yourself!

ARIEL

Can you do that?

URSULA

My dear, sweet child – it's what I live for: to help unfortunate merfolk like yourself.

(#24 – POOR UNFORTUNATE SOULS.)

Poor Unfortunate Souls

Moderate 2 -
1930s Cabaret Feel

URSULA: Poor souls with
no one else to turn to...

3

4 URSULA:

I ad - mit that in the past I've been a

6 nas - ty. They were - n't kid - ding when they called me, well, a

8 witch. But you'll find that now - a - days, I've

10 mend - ed all my ways, re - pent - ed, seen the light, and made a

12 A tempo

switch. True? Yes. And I for - tu - nate - ly know a lit - tle