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 <u>accident</u> – 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 <u>truth</u> 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

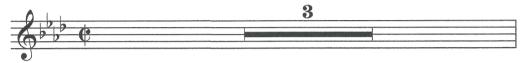
My dear, sweet child – it's what I live for: to help unfortunate merfolk like yourself.

(#24 - POOR UNFORTUNATE SOULS.)

Poor Unfortunate Souls

Moderate 2 -1930s Cabaret Feel

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







They were-n't kid-ding when they called me, well, a





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



switch. True? Yes. And I