

The Little Mermaid

Audition Monologues

Ursula:

Yeeeeeees, hurry home, princess. We wouldn't want to miss old daddy's celebration, now, would we? Huh! Celebration indeed. Bah! In MY day, we had fantastical feasts when I lived in the palace. And now, look at me - wasted away to practically nothing - banished and exiled and practically starving, while he and his flimsy fish-folk celebrate. Well, I'll give 'em something to celebrate soon enough. Flotsam! Jetsam! I want you to keep an extra close watch on this pretty little daughter of his. She may be the key to Triton's undoing! Ah ha ha ha ha!

Grimsby:

(Leaning over side of ship feeling ill) Oh yes . . . delightful . . . Prince Eric, just delightful. The salty sea air, the wind blowing in your face . . . a perfect day to be at sea! What's that the sailor said, King Triton must be in a friendly-type mood? King Triton, ruler of the merpeople! (sarcastically)

Merpeople? Eric, pay no attention to this nautical nonsense. Fools say it's the truth. Tellin' you, "down in the depths of the ocean they live." Utter nonsense, bunk, garbage. Just a bunch of seaweed!

Seahorse:

Ahem . . . Announcing the entrance of His royal highness, King Triton! And presenting the distinguished court composer, Horatio Thelonious Ignatius Crustaceous Sebastian! I'm sure you are all really looking forward to today's concert featuring the beautiful daughters of King Triton! Ladies & gentlemen be prepared for nothing less than spectacular! Rumor has it that this will be the finest concert he has ever conducted. And that Ariel, don't you think she has the most beautiful voice, Sebastian? What do you mean If only she'd show up for rehearsals once in a while. . . . Has there been a problem with Ariel?

Sebastian:

Your Majesty, this will be the finest concert I have ever conducted. Your daughters - they will be spectacular! Yes, and in regards to your little Ariel, Yes, yes, she has the most beautiful voice. . . . [sotto] If only she'd show up for rehearsals once in a while. And now I present to you the daughters of Triton; Aquata, Andrina, Arista, Atina, Adella, Allana and the youngest in her musical debut, the seventh little sister, to sing a song I personally wrote for her. Her voice is like a bell, presenting the youngest of the seven sisters, Ar-i . . . and there she (isn't) - Let's try this again, presenting - Ariel! Um - Ariel? Now where could that girl have gone off to this time?

Flounder:

(From distance.) Ariel, wait for me . . . You know I can't swim that fast. This it is? This is what's so fantastic? Yeah . . . sure . . . it - it's great. Now let's get outta here. What was that? Did you hear something? Not that I'm getting cold fins or anything. It's just, it, err . . . it looks - damp in there. Yeah. And I think I may be coming down with something. Yeah, I got this cough. (Flounder coughs unconvincingly) O.K. Yeah - you go. I'll stay and watch for - what? Sharks! Ariel! I'm not a guppy! This is great - I mean, I really love this. Excitement, adventure, danger lurking around every corner - Yay!

Ariel:

Shhh . . . (Seeing a fork.) Oh my gosh! Oh my gosh! Have you ever seen anything so wonderful in your entire life, Flounder? What is it? I don't know. But I bet Scuttle will. (Puts fork in bag.) (Sees a pipe.) Hmm, I wonder what this one is? Flounder, will you relax. Nothing is going to happen. Sometimes you're such a guppy. Scuttle! Scuttle! Look what we found. This is very, very unusual. What is it? A dinglehopper! How lovely, a dinglehopper. Do either of you hear Music? Oh, the concert! Oh my gosh, my father's gonna kill me! The concert is today! Now! I'm sorry, I've gotta go. Thank you Scuttle!

Scuttle: (Looking through the telescope the wrong way, shouting.) Whoa!

Mermaid off the port bow! Ariel, how you doin' kid? What a swim! So show me what you found in this sunken ship - Was it really creepy? Ohhh! You got human stuff, huh? Hey, lemme see. (Picks up fork.) Look at this. Wow - this is special - this is very, very unusual. It's a dinglehopper! Humans use these little babies . . . to straighten their hair out. See - just a little twirl here an' a yank there and - voi la! You got an aesthetically pleasing configuration of hair that humans go nuts over! And what about this one? (Holding pipe) Ah - this I haven't seen in years. This is wonderful! A banded, bulbous - snarfblat. Now, the snarfblat dates back to prehistorical times, when humans used to sit around, and stare at each other all day. Got very boring. So, they invented the snarfblat to make fine music. Allow me .(blows into the pipe; seaweed pops out the other end.) (Still contemplating pipe.) Maybe you could make a little planter out of it or somethin'. Oh, you gotta go? Well you're welcome! Anytime sweetie, anytime.

Triton:

Ariel, you went up to the surface again, didn't you?
DIDN'T YOU? Oh, Ariel, How many times must we go through this? You could've been seen by one of those barbarians - by - by one of those humans!
They're dangerous. Do you think I want to see my youngest daughter snared by some fish-eater's hook? Don't you take that tone of voice with me young lady. As long as you live under my ocean, you'll obey my rules!
Not another word - and I am never, NEVER to hear of you going to the surface again. Is that clear? (Ariel leaves, crying.) Teenagers. . . . They think they know everything. You give them an inch, they swim all over you.
Do you, er, think I - I was too hard on her?

Ariel 2:

Father, nothing - happened when I was up at the surface. And those humans as you call them Daddy, they're not barbarians!
I'm sixteen years old - I'm not a child anymore - But if you would just listen - And he's gone. Oh Flounder, If only I could make him understand. I just don't see things the way he does. I don't see how a world that makes such wonderful things - could be bad. Shhhh! Look! Over there by that ship. I've never seen a human this close before. Oh - he's very handsome, isn't he? No, not the furry one! The other one that they call "Eric".

Eric:

Ah, Grimsby - y'old beanpole, you shouldn't have. (Large, gaudy statue of Eric is revealed.) Gee, Grim. It's, err, it's, err - it's really somethin' and you say you commissioned it yourself? What? You'd hoped it would be a wedding present, eh?
Come on, Grim, don't start. Look, you're not still sore because I didn't fall for the princess of Glauerhaven, are you? Yes, I understand that the entire kingdom wants to see me happily settled down with the right girl. Well, she's out there somewhere. I just - I just haven't found her yet. Believe me, Grim, when I find her I'll know - without a doubt. It'll just - bam! - hit me - like lightning. (Lightning and thunder appear and the sky grows dark.) Look out! . . . (Ship crashes and all are thrown overboard except Max.)
Grim, hang on! (Sees Max.) Max! (Goes back to save him.) Jump Max! Come on boy, jump! You can do it Max.

Flotsam/ Jetsam:

Poor child. Poor, sweet child. She has a very serious problem. If only there was something we could do to help her. But wait! There is something we can do. Don't be scared, girl. We represent someone who can help you. Someone who could make all your dreams come true. Just imagine - You and your prince - Together, forever. . . . We know you don't understand. Ursula has great powers. Yes, Ursula the sea witch. Oh, She gasps, "Get out of here!" "Leave me alone!" Suit yourself. It was only a suggestion. Let's go. Oh, now she calls, "Wait!" Yeeeeeeeeess? Is there something you want, Ariel?