



Audition Monologues

ARIEL: And now let me see... what did Scuttle call this one? Is it a ditty-whumper? A thumb-doodle? Whatever it is... Prince Eric held it in his own strong, beautiful human hands

SEBASTIAN: Out of the frying pan, into the fire! The things I do for you, young lady! Now, I should march you right back home to your father—so you can be miserable the rest of your life... (Sighs heavily, shakes head, gives in) It's true. I got no backbone... All right, child. I'm in. But we got to get that boy to kiss you before it's too late! Now, a few pointers from a clever crab to a little mermaid.

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

PRINCE ERIC: You're nimble on your feet, aren't you? Well, dancing beats small talk any day. It's the way your legs smile... or laugh. It lets you say so many things. Dancing is a language that is felt instead of heard. (PRINCE ERIC does a little jig.) You can whisper, sing or shout without so much as a word. (PRINCE ERIC repeats the step. ARIEL imitates him.) Try it, go on, like so just let your emotions tell your body what to do.

KING TRITON: (takes a moment to recover from the low blow) [Ariel](#), I miss your mother just as much as you do. But I am still the king. And you are not to go to the surface ever again. Am I clear?!?

SCUTTLE: Well, look who got beached! Hiya, Ariel! Wait – there's something different about'cha. Don't tell me – it's your hairdo, right? You've been using the dinglehopper! Nah? Hmm... I can't quite put my foot on it right now

CHEF LOUIS: Attention! Attention! Le menu pour ce soir: escargot, lobster bisque, tuna tartare, holy mackerel. Maintenant!

FLOUNDER: Ariel traded her voice to the Sea Witch to become human! Now she's got three days to make Prince Eric fall in love with her. And to prove it, he's gotta kiss her!