

(The dance ends. Prince Eric bows, and Ariel mimics him. Just as he moves in for a kiss, wafting through the night breeze are the magical strains of Ariel's voice.)

#19A – Good Night

VOICE

AH-AH-AH-AH, AH-AH-AH-AH

PRINCE ERIC

Do you hear that?

(Ariel shakes her head "no.")

VOICE

AH-AH-AH-AH-AH-AH, AH-AH-AH-AH

PRINCE ERIC

(thoroughly distracted)

Forgive me— I haven't been myself lately. It's after midnight. I should let you get some sleep. Good night.

(Prince Eric exits hastily. Ariel, crestfallen, watches him depart. Sebastian appears.)

SEBASTIAN

Out of the frying pan, into the fire! The things I do for you, young lady! Now, I know what I should do! I should march you right back home to your father—

(Ariel's eyes grow wide with alarm, and she shakes her head a vehement "no.")

— so you can be miserable the rest of your life ...

(sighs heavily; he just can't bring himself to stand in Ariel's way)

It's true. I got no backbone. All right, child. I'm in. Now we got to make a plan to get that boy to kiss you, before it's too late! You gotta bat your eyes, like this ...

Then you gotta pucker your lips, like this ...

(Sebastian demonstrates; Ariel copies.)

Oh, that's good! You put those two things together, you got that boy in the palm of your hand! Now come, child, off to bed with you—

#19B – Back to Ursula's Lair