

SEBASTIAN SIDES 1**1/1****(KING TRITON)**

SHE'D FIRMLY AND YET GENTLY
 HELP THE GIRL TO FIND HER WAY.
 SHE'D KNOW WHAT TO FORBID
 AND WHAT WE MUST ALLOW.
 SHE'D HAVE THE STRENGTH AND PATIENCE
 THAT I LACK, SOMEHOW...
 OH, WHAT I WOULD GIVE
 TO HAVE HER BACK RIGHT—

Start

SEBASTIAN
 Now, now, Sire! It's difficult, sure. But ya got to toughen up, not melt down. For Ariel's sake! I'm telling ya, dat child needs constant supervision! Someone who can watch over her, keep her out of trouble—

KING TRITON

That's not a bad idea. Someone to safeguard her every move—

SEBASTIAN

Her every dog-paddle!

KING TRITON

Her every side-stroke—

SEBASTIAN

Her every dive!

KING TRITON

And you are just the crab to do it!

SEBASTIAN

What?

KING TRITON

You heard me! From now on, Ariel is your responsibility!

(King Triton exits emphatically.)

SEBASTIAN

Mine? But your majesty, she's a clever mermaid! I'm just a crustacean!

(follows King Triton out, continuing to plead)

Surely you ought to pick someone higher on the evolutionary scale...

(#5A) URSULA'S LAIR

End