



## GNTC's *The Little Mermaid* Audition Reading Selections

**Sebastian:** No, No, Sire! It's difficult, sure. But you got to toughen up, not melt down. For Ariel's sake! I'm telling you, that child needs constant supervision! Someone who can watch over her, keep her out of trouble - Her every dog paddle! Her every dive!

**King Triton:** Benevolent Merfolk! Creatures of the Deep! Today marks a special anniversary- for many years ago on this fateful day I inherited my father's kingdom and banished the Sea Witch Ursula forever! And so it's time to celebrate our victory! In honor of the occasion, may I introduce our Master of Ceremonies! Let the merriment begin!

**Mersisters:** Oh, please. That answer's as canned as tuna and twice as oily! Honestly Daddy! You let Ariel get away with everything! Arista's prettier than Ariel. Andrina's smarter. Allana's sweeter, Atina's older, and Adella! Let's face it, Daddy, you're the only male attention Adella's ever gonna get...

**Flotsam/Jetsam:** Oh, Mistress of the Deep, Beauty of the Brine, You should've seen it! All those merfolk, singing Triton's praises, and cursing your name. Declaring a national holiday...To think, your very own flesh and blood, and he double crossed his own sister.

**Flounder:** Ariel! I'd miss you if you were gone. Not in a dopey way. Not in a "crazy, hopeless, I'm-so-in-love-but-she-doesn't-know-I'm-alive" kinda way. Not like that at ALL. Uh, I gotta go!

**Grimsby:** I swore an oath to your father on his deathbed that I'd turn you from an errant roustabout into a proper royal, so you're worthy to fill his shoes! And that's not all. I promised I'd have you married before your next birthday. Our kingdom needs a queen!

**Scuttle:** You gotta have a little gumption. A "can do" kinda attitude! Take it from a gull who knows! Awwk! Positooovity. There it is! In the dictionary, right between "popsuckle" and "prehysterical"! Believe you me...I've seen it work miracles!

**Ursula:** Here's my best offer babykins. I know a spell that will turn you into a human for three days. Now it's got a procedural clause, sort of a "squid pro quo." Before the sun sets on the third day, you've got to get dear ol' princey to kiss you. If you do, you'll stay human forever. If you don't. Nothing drastic darling, I'm sure...Oh look - small print: "Your soul is mine forever, and you're doomed to spend eternity in my watery, hell soaked lair." Lawyers! Don't you just love em?

**Ariel:** I love him! I didn't choose it! It just happened...I thought maybe...just maybe...you'd be happy for me? You have to understand I don't belong here! I never did. I don't fit in, as hard I try - If only I could be "up there" instead! Walking on the very same ground as he is, breathing the very same air.

**Prince Eric:** You...you seem very familiar. Have we met? Yes...of course! I've been looking for you everywhere! Please, you must tell me: what's your name? Excuse me? You don't speak English? Sore throat, eh? I'm sorry. You don't speak at all, do you? For a moment, I mistook you for somebody else.