

The Little Mermaid
Audition Monologues

Ariel:

Oh, Flounder, you really are a guppy! Awww..... You'll never guess what I found today. Look! (Lifts up a large silver serving fork) Have you ever seen anything so wonderful in your entire life? (Flounder ask a question) I don't know... but I bet Scuttle will! Come on, I'll race you!

Ursula:

Hmmm.... Apparently Ariel takes her gift for granted... just like her mother did! A woman doesn't know how precious her voice is until she's been silenced. You two find out what that girl really wants then lure her here to my lair. I'll whip up a little spell to make her dreams come true. Once we have her trapped, Triton will rush to her rescue.

Sebastian:

Oh, Sire! You're gonna love this number! I wrote it for my star pupil. Your youngest! Such a voice, that child! Notes as clear as ice, pitch as pure as water! Why, I haven't heard such magnificent sound since the queen... Oh, you're gonna be so proud! (Under his breath) If only that girl would show up for rehearsals once in a while...

King 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 – nets, harpoons! You're my youngest! As long as you live under my reef, you'll obey MY rules! That's the last time you're ever swimming to the surface, understood?

Prince Eric:

Did you ever try to take a princess sailing? It's a joke! Their dresses get caught in the rigging. And most of 'em can't even swim! Where am I gonna find her, Grimsby? A girl who's as carefree and alive as the sea itself. Where? It's too much to hope for isn't it? Somewhere, out there.... a girl who's a match for a guy like me?

Flotsam/Jetsam:

Oh, Sssorceresss of the Ssssea! Oh, beauty of the Brine! Poor Ursula! King Triton and the merfolk are celebrating your defeat! The King is terribly devoted to his daughtersssss. Especially the youngest, with the beautiful voice... But – she missed the celebration...

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?

Flounder:

(From distance.) Ariel, wait for me . . . You know I can't swim that fast. 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!

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. And what about this one? (Holding pipe) Ah - this I haven't seen in years. This is wonderful! A snarfblat. Now, the snarfblat dates back to prehistorical times, when humans used to sit around, and stare at each other all day. They invented the snarfblat to make fine music. Allow me .(blows into the pipe) Oh, you gotta go? Well you're welcome! Anytime sweetie, anytime.