Please pick the monologue that matches your song choice. Monologue memorization is highly encouraged.

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

<u>Ursula:</u> Help you? My dear, sweet child-- it's what I live for: to help unfortunate merfolk like yourself. Here's my best offer, babykins. I know a spell that will turn you into a human for three days. Now it's a procedural clause, sort of a "squid pro quo." Before the sun sets on the third day, you've got to get dear old princey to kiss you. If you do, you'll stay human forever.

<u>Eric:</u> 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 someone else...

<u>Scuttle:</u> More human paraphenicular, eh? You've asked the right bird; I happen to be an expert on that very specie-ality! Oh, this is rare, ridonkulously rare. And in Sistine condition! It's a dinglehopper! Commonly used in saloons, yes of the beauty variety. A primp here and a twirl there and -- viola!

<u>Sebastian:</u> 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-- so you can be miserable for the rest of your life. 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!