

ACT I: SCENE THREE: URSULA'S LAIR

(slithering into view are FLOTSAM and JETSAM, two eels in service to Ursula the Sea Witch.)

FLOTSAM: Oh mistress of the Deep...

JETSAM: Oh Beauty of the Brine...

FLOTSAM & JETSAM: Hail to the Sea Witch!

URSULA: Flotsam, my pet. Jetsam, my little sea snake. Come to me. My darlings. Here!
(they approach. She zaps them down onto their knees, now on the ground before her)
That's better. *(beat)* I'm feeling a bit woebegone.

FLOTSAM: Yes, ever since King Triton confiscated your crown.

JETSAM: And banished us here to the furthest nether-regions of the sea.

URSULA: *(zapping them)* How do you think I feel? My own flesh and blood and what does he do?

FLOTSAM: Toss you out on your suction cups?

URSULA: Like an oyster, darling, mamma knows when she's been shucked. But patience my pets for vengeance is a dish best served cold. And when the timing is right, we'll have Triton served on a platter poached with a lemon wedge.

I WANT THE GOOD TIMES BACK

URSULA:
When daddy dear was floating on his deathbed
He divvied up the kingdom into two
I got his magic shell
And half the sea as well
His trident went to--

(Spoken)
You know who his trident went to--don't you, babies!

(Sung)
My reign--why, it was blissfully delicious!
And glamour, glitz and style were au courante
Did I use some black magic?
Well, oopsie--my bad!
Did I mutilate, maim and destroy?

Just a tad!
And for that, I get banished!
But me, I'm not mad
There's just one little thing that I want...
Just one teensy thing that I want:

I want the good times back!
I want those grand ol' days!
I want the twisted nights
The sick delights
The wild soirees!
I want those trembling crowds of shellfish
Cracked and peeled for me to dine
Not because I'm mean or selfish--

FLOTSAM & JETSAM(Spoken):
No!

URSULA (Sung):
I only want what's mine!
I want disgusting wealth!
I want exquisite sin!
Want the entire sea
To worship me
On bended fin!
I want to greet my loving subjects
And then have them as a snack!

Remember those good times?
I want them back!

(Spoken)
Picture it, my sucklings. Pretty soon, we'll be back on top! Sipping bubbly... eating caviar before it hatches! King Triton is the only thing that stands in our way. If only I can find his Achilles heel... the soft quivering underbelly, beneath all that armor... I'll dethrone him! De-bone him! And then boys... oh, boys... we're back in business!
All together now:

FLOTSAM, JETSAM & EELS (Sung):
You'll bring the good times back!
Resume your wacky fun!
Restore the joyful charm
Of causing harm
To everyone!

URSULA:

I want to make the merfolk cower
Like they did in days of yore
Sure, it's sheer abuse of power--

FLOTSAM, JETSAM & EELS(Spoken):
So?

URSULA (Sung):

Ain't that what power's for?
I want to taste their tears!
I want to hear their screams!
I want the special rush
You get from from crushing
Hopes and dreams!

FLOTSAM, JETSAM & EELS:
It's more than simply sentimental--

URSULA:

It's an aphrodisiac!

FLOTSAM, JETSAM & EELS:
Remember those good times!

URSULA:

Oh God, were they good times!

FLOTSAM, JETSAM & EELS:
It's time for more good times!

URSULA:

Let's get 'em back!
If only I had a way
To make him pay
I'd set ol' Triton straight!

FLOTSAM:

Poison?

JETSAM:

Sure...

FLOTSAM:

Blackmail?

JETSAM:

Or...

FLOTSAM:

His daughters...

JETSAM:

Maybe--

URSULA:

WAIT!

(Spoken)

Why didn't we think of that before? His youngest!

FLOTSAM (Spoken):

The one with the beautiful voice?

URSULA (Spoken):

Which she takes for granted! A woman doesn't know how precious her voice is until she's been silenced. Ha! Perhaps we could teach them both a lesson...

(Sung)

I want the little girl!

FLOTSAM (Spoken):

Oh

URSULA:

And boys, I want her bad!

JETSAM (Spoken):

Ah?

URSULA:

I want her sitting here

To lure her dear

Devoted dad!

FLOTSAM & JETSAM (Spoken):

Mmm!

URSULA:

I want my goody-goody brother

To come rescue her - the sap!
And then one way or another--

FLOTSAM & JETSAM (Spoken):
Surprise!

URSULA:
I'll spring the trap!
And get the good times back!
I mean with all the perks!
The trident, crown, the throne--
All mine alone!
The whole damn works!

But most of all, I want ol' Triton
Pinned and wriggling on the rack
Then, fellas, it's my time!
And frankly, it's high time!
Those fabulous good times...
They're coming back!