

**SIDE #4**  
**PRINCE ERIC / GRIMSBY**

*(Music continues under dialogue.)*

**START**

**PRINCE ERIC**

Now, suppose I don't want to be King—

**GRIMSBY**

I swore an oath to your dear father on his death bed that I'd turn you from a roustabout into a royal and have you married to a princess—

**PRINCE ERIC**

Ugh!

**GRIMSBY**

— by your next birthday, which is now just three days away!

**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—

**GRIMSBY**

You know, there's more to a woman than her flutter kick. Our kingdom needs a queen!

**PRINCE ERIC**

Where am I gonna find her, Grimsby? A girl who's as carefree and alive as the sea itself. Where?

*(ARIEL and FLOUNDER bob up to the surface. SCUTTLE hovers nearby.)*

**FLOUNDER**

*(staring up at the ship)*

Wow...

*(PRINCE ERIC stares out to sea over their heads.)*

**PRINCE ERIC**

It's too much to hope for, isn't it? Somewhere, out there... a girl who's a match for a guy like me?

**GRIMSBY**

Perhaps you're not looking hard enough.

**END**

*(ARIEL tries to avoid being seen or heard, but can't help but stare at PRINCE ERIC.)*