



FLOTSAM & JETSAM AUDITION SCRIPT

Flotsam & Jetsam are Ursula's slippery spies. These electric eels are sinister and sneaky, so look for performers who can be underhanded and devious while still being heard on stage. Flotsam and Jetsam can be played by boys or girls.

Vocal Range C4 - C#5

FLOTSAM

Oh, Mistress of the Deep! You've a visitor...

ARIEL

I don't know if—

JETSAM

Now, now...

FLOTSAM

Mustn't get cold fins!

URSULA

Don't be shy, Ariel darling!

ARIEL

I – I shouldn't be here. Mother died because of you.

URSULA

Oh child... what happened to your dear mother was a terrible, unfortunate accident – poor soul.

ARIEL

An... accident?

URSULA

Of course! I did my very best to save her.

ARIEL

You did? But Father told me—

URSULA

The truth is that the ocean wasn't big enough for both your father and me, so he sent me here. And now I see he's driven you away, too...

ARIEL

He doesn't understand me.

URSULA

Oh, but I do, dumpling. We're so very alike, you and I – gals with ambition! Now tell me absolutely everything.

ARIEL

I'm in love with someone. A human.

URSULA

A prince, I hear. Quite a catch! Well, the answer is simple: you've got to become human yourself!

ARIEL

Can you do that?

URSULA

My dear, sweet child – it's what I live for: to help unfortunate merfolk like yourself. Poor souls with no one else to turn to...

Poor Unfortunate Souls

Moderate 2 -
1930's Cabaret Feel

3 (URSULA:)

I ad-mit that in the past I've been a

nas-ty. They were-n't kid-ding when they called me, well, a

witch. But you'll find that now - a - days, I've

mend-ed all my ways, re - pent-ed, seen the light, and made a

A tempo

switch. True? Yes. And I for - tu - nate - ly know a lit - tle

mag-ic. It's a ta - lent that I al - ways have pos -

sessed. And here late - ly, please don't laugh, I

use it on be-half of the mis-er - a - ble, lone-ly and de-

rall. A tempo
URSULA, TENTACLES,
FLOTSAM, JETSAM:

pressed. Pa - thet - ic! Poor un - for - tu - nate

URSULA:

souls, in pain, in

FLOTSAM: JETSAM:

need. This one long-ing to be thin-ner. That one

URSULA: FLOTSAM, JETSAM:

wants to get the girl. And do I help them? Yes, in -

Flotsam & Jetsam 3

28 **URSULA, TENTACLES,
FLOTSAM, JETSAM:**

deed! Those poor un - for - tu - nate

30 **FLOTSAM:** **JETSAM:**

souls, so sad, so

32 **URSULA:**

true. They come flock-ing to my caul-dron cry - ing

34 ³

"Spells, Ur - su - la, please!" And I help them, yes, I

36 **Colla voce, poco rubato**

do! Now it's hap - pened once or twice, some-one

38

could - n't pay the price, and I'm a -

39

fraid I had to rake 'em 'cross the coals. Yes, I've

41

had the odd com-plaint. But on the

42 **A tempo**

whole I've been a saint, to those poor un - for - tu-nate

URSULA: I have a spell that will turn you into a human for three days. Before the sun sets on the third day, you've got to get dear ol' princy to kiss you. If you do, you'll stay human forever.

44 ⁷

souls.

ARIEL: And if I don't?

URSULA: You will turn back into a mermaid and your soul will be mine forever! (*ARIEL gasps.*) Life's full of tough choices, isn't it?

52 **Creepy Waltz in 3** ⁵

(**URSULA:**) Of course, there is one more thing... my fee.

ARIEL: But I don't have any—

URSULA: I'm not asking for much. Only... your voice.

ARIEL: But if I give away my voice, how can I ever—

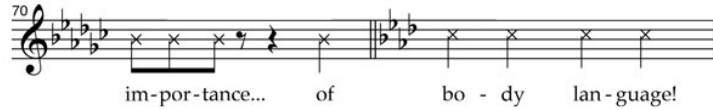
57 ⁹

66 **URSULA:** **Tempo 1°, poco piu mosso**

You'll have your looks... Your pret-ty


Flotsam & Jetsam 4

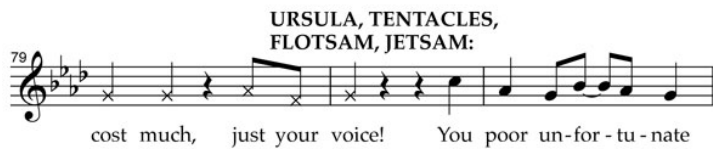
68  face... And don't un-der-es-ti-mate the

70  im-por-tance... of bo-dy lan-guage!

A tempo
72  Come on, you poor un-for-tu-nate soul! Go a-

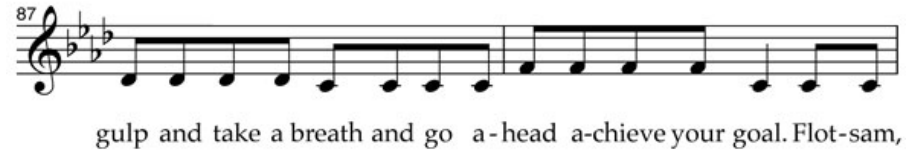
75  head! Make your choice! I'm a

77  ver-y bus-y wom-an and I have-n't got all day. It won't

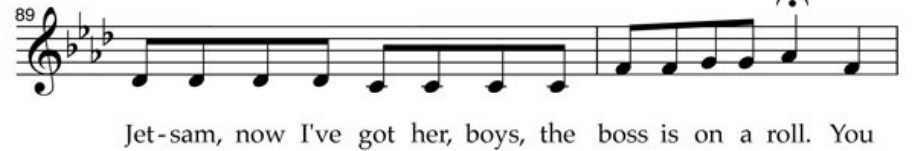
**URSULA, TENTACLES,
FLOTSAM, JETSAM:**
79  cost much, just your voice! You poor un-for-tu-nate

FLOTSAM: **JETSAM:** **URSULA:**
82  soul. It's sad, but true. If you

85  want to cross a bridge, my sweet, you've got to pay the toll. Take a

87  gulp and take a breath and go a-head a-chieve your goal. Flot-sam,

**URSULA, TENTACLES,
FLOTSAM, JETSAM:**

89  Jet-sam, now I've got her, boys, the boss is on a roll. You

A tempo
91  poor un-for-tu-nate soul! _____

94  _____