

FLOUNDER SIDES 1**1/2**

Start *(admiring it)*
Why, it's beautiful!

ARIEL

(A splash, and FLOUNDER appears. He's a rambunctious young fish, and Ariel's best friend.)

FLOUNDER

Hey, Ariel! There you are!

(Ariel hides the fork behind her back.)

ARIEL

Flounder!

FLOUNDER

(gazing at the strange terrain)
Whoa. Freaky.

ARIEL

What's the matter? Haven't you been to the surface before?

FLOUNDER

Yeah. Sure. Me and the other fish in my school, we come up here all the time.

ARIEL

Is that so?

FLOUNDER

Sure! We're not scared of sharks. Or boats. Or fishermen.
(with a nervous gulp)

What's a "chum bucket"? Are those for real?

ARIELYou *are* afraid, aren't you?**FLOUNDER**

No, I'm not! I'm here now, aren't I?
(a telling beat)

With you.

ARIEL

Flounder, you're blushing...

FLOUNDER

It's sunburn. You get it up here.

FLOUNDER SIDES 1**2/2****ARIEL**

Are you flirting with me?

FLOUNDER

Gross! Blech! No way!

(then)

But if I was—?

(Ariel ruffles Flounder's fins and gives him a peck on the head. Flounder is hopelessly smitten.)

ARIEL

Hey, guess what I found today! It was floating in the wake of a giant ship...

FLOUNDER

Treasure?

ARIEL

I'll say! Look!

(shows him the fork)

Have you ever seen anything so amazing in your entire life?

FLOUNDER

Cool! What is it?

ARIEL

I don't know... **End**

(SCUTTLE the seagull flies down toward the shore. His feathers are askew, giving him the appearance of an avian Albert Einstein. Ariel spies him.)

SCUTTLE

(holding up a finger to test the wind)

Airspeed, check!

(glancing down at the ground)

Altitude, check!

(wiggling his feet)

Landing gear, check!

(a squawk)

CLEAR THE RUNWAY! *AWK!* Hello, Ariel!

ARIEL

... but I know just who to ask!

(And Scuttle lands.)

(waving the fork)

Scuttle, look what we found!