

F&J SIDES 1**1/2****SCENE THREE: URSULA'S LAIR**

Start *(Slithering into view are FLOTSAM and JETSAM, two eels in service to Ursula the Sea Witch. Their spines crackling with electricity, they are as unctuous as used car salesmen, albeit with less charm.)*

FLOTSAM

Oh, Mistress of the Deep...

JETSAM

Beauty of the Brine...

FLOTSAM

You should've seen it! All those Merfolk, singing Triton's praises, and cursing your name—

JETSAM

Declaring a national holiday—

*(We hear a dark, malevolent, female voice, one that positively ripples with evil.)***URSULA***(offstage)*

Holiday, my blow hole!

*(Lights rise on URSULA, the gal who put the "fatal" in "femme fatale." She has a Super-8 figure, and eight floating tentacles. She's ripe with bitterness.)*It's the day my brother Triton got greedy, that's all! The day he stole *my* half of the Kingdom!**FLOTSAM**

To think... your very own flesh and blood—

JETSAM*(with a venomous hiss)*

And he double-crosssssssed you—

FLOTSAM

His own sister—

*(Ursula plots.)***JETSAM**

Casting you into exile, a life of shame and unceasing solitude—

FLOTSAM

In the shadowy depths of a serpentine sea—

F&J SIDES 1**2/2****URSULA**

ALL RIGHT, ALL RIGHT! Don't blow your fuses, boys...

(Ursula grabs the eels by their electric tails and touches them together like two hot wires. Flotsam and Jetsam yelp, as their whole bodies sizzle and spark.)

It should've been mine...

(#6) DADDY'S LITTLE ANGEL**(URSULA)**

ALL mine...

End

WHEN I WAS A KID,
A SQUIRMY LITTLE SQUID,
I WAS NUMBER SEVEN BORN OF SEVEN LITTLE GIRLS,
SEVEN LITTLE PEARLS,
PRETTY AS COULD BE,
PERFECT TO A "T"—
ALL EXCEPT FOR ME.
UGLY AS A SLUG,
HIDEOUS TO HUG,
DADDY FOUND ME LOATHSOME AND DISGUSTING, I COULD TELL.
THEY ALL GOT ADORED.
ME, I GOT IGNORED.
PLUS, TO EASE HIS GUILT, A MAGIC SHELL.

Used to belong to my Papa, Poseidon — full of lethal hexes and spells, my little sea snakes...
(a menacing purr)

The perfect gift for a spurned, dangerously unstable child.

MOST OF ALL, DADDY LOVED ONE SISTER,
SO FEMININE, SO FRESH, SO FINE.
I WOULD WATCH AS HE HUGGED AND KISSED HER,
AND I HATED HER GUTS FROM THE BOTTOM OF MINE!

DADDY'S LITTLE ANGEL!
DADDY'S LITTLE SWEET!
SUCH A LITTLE FRILLY FEMME.
SHE WAS SEAWEED AND SPICE
AND EVERYTHING NICE
AND I DREAMED
AND I SCHEMED
HOW TO PUT HER ON ICE!
DADDY'S LITTLE ANGEL—
HOW COULD I COMPETE