

(FLOUNDER swims in, looking for ARIEL.)

ARISTA: Hey Flounder! You notice anything weird about you-know-who?

38

Got - ta be she's in love!

mp

42

FLOUNDER: You mean Ariel? I'll say!

FLOUNDER:

She acts like she don't see me. She does-n't ev-en speak. She

mf

46

treats me like sa - shi - mi left ov - er from last week. You see her late at night, tos -

49

- sin' in her o - cean bed. — And she sighs,

MERSISTERS:
Shoop, shoop Shoop, shoop

52

— and she swoons, and she's hum-min' lit-tle tunes... Ev - en has a sort of glow.

MERSISTERS:

55

FLOUNDER:
— What on earth — could it be? —

MERSISTERS: **AQUATA, ADELLA:**
A - ny ham-mer-head can see! That

58 (FLOUNDER):

ARISTA, ANDRINA, Oh, no! She's in love! _____
ALLANA: ATINA: MERSISTERS:

sigh! That glow! That swoon! Oh, no! She's flipped, it

61

— She's in love! _____ See her hips, — How they swish!

ne-ver fails! All hot be-neath her scales!

65

— She's in

Well - a well - a well don't you won - der who's the luck - y sea-food dish?

ff