Little Mermaid Audition and Callback Lines Male Roles

PRINCE ERIC #1 (with Ariel)

Those men are anything but common! They're free Grimsby, truly free. (Longingly) They don't have to answer to anyone but the sea.

PRINCE ERIC #2

Do you hear something? (Listens) There it is again! We're not heading back Grimsby, not while I'm captain! Now follow that voice, to the ends of the earth if we have to.

You, you seem familiar... have we met? Yes... of course! It's you! I've been looking for you everywhere! What's your name? (Ariel shrugs) Excuse me? You don't speak English? (Ariel attempts to mouth her name) Sore throat, eh? (Ariel sadly draws finger over throat)

PRINCE ERIC #3 (with Ariel)

I'm sorry... you don't speak at all, do you? For a moment there, I mistook you for someone else.

(Frustrated, Ariel pantomimes that she's the one)

What's that? You're hurt...? No, no... do you need help? (Unsteady Ariel falls right into Eric's arms)

A bit dizzy, aren't you? I've got just the remedy! A warm bath and a hot meal! (Still carrying Ariel) Come now... the palace isn't far.

KING TRITON

(Enraged) I won't have you build a shrine to them! Worshipping their rubbish! The debris that sullies our waters! (Raises trident menacingly) The totems of their decadence! (Begins to destroy Ariel's treasures despite her pleas) NEVER AGAIN!

I can govern a kingdom, but I can't control my daughter. (regretfully) I was too harsh. She'll learn to fear me – I don't want that. (Longing) She needs her mother, Sebastian. And so do I.

GRIMSBY #1

You'd forsake his kingdom? (even more incredulous) All his treasures? (Eric confirms) You're a prince, Sire! Not a common sailor!

GRIMSBY #2

(shooing away the gulls) Get away you filthy bird! Prince Eric, oh, Eric! (relieved to have found Eric) You just adore making my pulse race, don't you?

GRIMSBY #3

Anything you require before bedtime? Very well then. You'd best catch forty winks then. A big day tomorrow... Prince Eric must choose his bride! (Seeing a sadden Ariel) Oh, don't look so blue. The secret to happiness child... we mustn't wish for impossible things.

Female Roles

ARIEL #1

(reasoning with Sebastian) But I don't belong here. I never did. I don't fit in, as hard as I try...

(Then brimming with hope) If only I could be "up there" instead! Walking on the very same ground he is, breathing the very same air...

ARIEL #2

(Distressed) Was I too late? (Eric heaves water and begins to breathe) No, Look! (Smitten) Oh Scuttle... just look at him. He's so beautiful.

MERSISTERS

Aquata

(*Pretentious*) If I had this solo, this would have never happened.

Arista

(Snippy) That girl is angling for trouble.

Attina

(Dramatic) I say, give her the hook.

Allana

(disbelief) Fish puns? Aren't we better than that?

Adella

(curious but interruptive) Hey! What've you got that Ariel doesn't?

URSULA #1

(*Deceptive*) Oh, but I do understand you, dumpling. We're so very alike, you and I – gals with ambition! (*With a conspiring wink*) Nothing scares a man more, does it? (*Draws Ariel closer*) Now tell dear old Auntie everything.

URSULA #2

Nothing drastic darling. I'm sure... oh look – small print. (reading off the contract) Your soul is mine forever, and you're doomed to spend eternity in my murky, watery lair. (Exclamatory) Lawyers! Don't you love 'em! (Sinister) Of course there is one more thing... my fee.

Gender Neutral Roles

FLOUNDER (under 5 feet)

Sure! We're not scared of sharks. Or boats. Or fisherman.

(with nervous gulps) What's a "chum bucket"? Are those for real?

SEBASTIAN #1

I wrote this little number for my star pupil...(Proud) your youngest, Ariel. Such a voice, dat child! Notes as clear as ice, pitch as clear as water. (Getting carried away) Why I haven't heard such a magnificent voice since... (realizing what he is doing) since her Royal Highness, may she rest in peace.

SEBASTIAN #2

Mine? But your majesty, she's a clever mermaid! I'm just a crustacean! (*Pleading to an exiting King Triton's back*) Surely you ought to pick someone higher on the evolutionary scale!

SEBASTIAN #3

Out of the frying pan, into the fire! (shaking his head) The things I do for you, young lady! Now, I know what I should do now, I should march you right back down to your father... (Seeing a saddened Ariel shaking her head)... so you can be miserable for the rest of your life...

SEBASTIAN #4

(sighs and grows reluctantly determined)
It's true... I have no backbone. All right, child.
Now we got to get you your man and make
him kiss you. So just bat your eyes like this...
(Demonstrates) and pucker your lips like so...
(Demonstrates) Oh, that's good! Now do the
two things together and you'll have that boy
in the palm of your hand.

SCUTTLE

How 'bout a swap? (Brandishes an old-fashioned tobacco pipe) I got something stupelicious! Museum quality, really. A banded, bubble blowing... Snarfblat. (Flounder and Ariel ooh and aah) It's the second cousin to the tuba.

CHEF LOUIS

Attention! Attention! Le menu pour ce soir (SUH-SWAW): escargot (EHS-CAR-GO), lobster bisque (BEES-KAH), tuna tartare, holy mackerel. Maintenant (MAHN-TEH-NAHNT)!

WINDWARD/LEEWARD

(With great fanfare) Presenting the court composer Horatio Thelonious Ignatius Crustatos Sebastian!

FLOTSAM/JETSAM

(Slithery and melodic) Oh, mistress of the deep... beauty of the brine! You should have seen it! All those Merfolk, singing Triton's praises, and cursing your name... declaring a national holiday!