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Track 8 / Side 1

TRITON

...I just don't know what to do with you, Ariel.

ARIEL

Daddy, I'm sorry, I just forgot, I –

TRITON

As a result of your careless behavior –
-- the concert was, er –

SEBASTIAN

Well, it was ruined! That's all.

ARIEL

I'm sorry.

TRITON

You went up to the surface again, didn't you?

ARIEL

I –

TRITON

DIDN'T YOU?

ARIEL

Nothing happened.

TRITON

Ariel, how many times must we go through this? You could've been seen by one of those barbarians.
By -- by one of those humans!

ARIEL

Humans are not barbarians!

TRITON

They're dangerous, Ariel. Humans don't respect the ocean. Do you think I want to see my youngest daughter snared by some fish eater's hook?

ARIEL

I'm sixteen years old. I'm not a child anymore.

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TRITON

Don't you take that tone of voice with me, young lady. Sixteen is still a child! My one job is to protect you. So as long as you live under my ocean, you'll obey my rules!

(The trident's inner light begins to pulse, in accordance with Triton's growing frustration and anger.)

ARIEL

But if you would just listen --

TRITON

(Bellowing)

Not another word! And I am never, NEVER to hear of you going to the surface again. Is that clear?

(ARIEL is speechless. SHE leaves.)

TRITON (CONT'D)

(To himself; unable to say it to his daughter)

I can't lose you like I lost your mother.