

Sebastian

Out of the frying pan, and into the fire! The things I do for you, young lady! Now, I should march you right back to your father - *(Ariel shakes her head "no")* - so you can be miserable the rest of your life...

It's true I got no backbone... All right, child. I'm in. But we got to get that boy to kiss you before its too late! Now, a few pointers from a clever crab to a little mermaid. You gotta bat your eyes, like this... Then you gotta pucker your lips, like this... *(he demonstrates, she copies)* Oh, that's good! You put those two things together tomorrow and you got that boy in the palm of your hand.