What is the girl up to? Huh’?

(Sebastian entering the secret lair of Ariel. It is filled from floor to ceiling with things made by men. Broken cups, lanterns, pots, and vases.)

Flounder: Ariel, are you okay?

Ariel: If only I could make him understand. I just don’t see things the way he does. I don’t sec how a world that makes such wonderful things could be bad.

Ariel: Sebastien!

Sebastian: Ariel, what are you-how could you-what is all this?

Ariel: It’s, uh, it’s just my collection.

Sebastian: Oh, oh, I see, your collection. Hmmm... If your father knew about this place he’d..

Flounder: You’re not gonna tell him, are you?

Ariel: Ahh... Please, Sebastian, he would never understand.
Sebastian: Ariel, you're under a lot of pressure down here. Come with me. I'll take you home and get you something warm to drink.

Ariel: What do you suppose?

Sebastian: Ariel? Ariel! What are you—jumping jellyfish! Ariel! Ariel, please come back!

Eric: Max, here boy!

Eric: Hey, come on, mutt. Whatcha doing, huh, Max?

Ah... come on, Max, hahahaha. Good boy, good boy.

Scuttle: Hey there, sweetie! Quite a show, eh?

Ariel: Scuttle be quiet. They'll hear you.

Scuttle: Ohhh... I gotcha, I gotcha. We're being intrepidaceous. We're out to discover...

Ariel: I've never seen a human this close before. Oh, he's very handsome, isn't he?

Scuttle: I don't know. He looks kind of hairy and slobbery to me.

Ariel: Not that one, the one playing the snarlblatt.
Grimsby: Silence, silence. ---- It is now my honor and privilege to present our esteemed Prince Eric with a very special, very expensive, very large birthday present.

Eric: Ah, Grimsby, you old beanpole, you shouldn’t have.

Grimsby: I know. Happy birthday, Eric (unveiling a massive statue of Eric in a heroic pose):

Eric: Gee, Grim, ha, uhem, ifs . . it’s.. its really somehting.

Grimsby: Yes, I commissioned it myself Of course, I had hoped it would be a wedding present.

Eric: Haa., come on, Grim, don’t start Look, you’re not still score because I dint’ fall for the Princess of Glowerhaven, are you?

Grimsby: Oh, Eric it isn’t me alone. The entire Kingdom wants to see you happily settled down with the right girl.

Eric: Oh, she’s out there somewhere. I just, ah, I just haven’t found her yet.
Grimsby: Oh, perhaps you haven’t been looking hard enough.

Eric: Oh, believe me Grim. When I find her, I’ll know, without a doubt I'll just barn-hit me, like lightning

Sailor: Hurricane - a comin’! stand faxst! Secure the rigging.

Scuttle: Whoa! The wind’s all of a sudden on a move here! Yo, Ariel (the lightning setting the sails on fire; the ship heading toward rocks)

Eric: Look out! . . . . . . . Grim, ha-hangon!

Eric: Max • Jump, max! Come on, boy, jump! You can do it, Max!

Grimsby: Eric

Ariel: Is he dead?

Scuttle: It's hard to say. Oh! I can’t make out a heart beat.

Ariel: No, look! He’s breathing. He’s so beautiful.

(Eric awakening; Max barking; Ariel jumping back into the sea)
Max: A girl rescued me. She was singing. She had the most beautiful voice.


Richard: It’s not good, definitely not good at all...

Adventure: Where would he be? You’re fiction or not fiction?


Adventure: What kind of book would that be?
Richard: I'm not a book.

Adventure: Got any proof!

Richard: Seeaaaahhh.... Here's my name.

Adventure: Ohhhh! A library card. Oh! I beg your pardon! Lad! I didn’t know you’re a customer.

Richard: Oh look! All I want to do is to get out of here.

Adventure: Of course you do my dear. We all do. But this is a library made. There’s nothing as it seems.

Richard: You said you know the way out,

Adventure: I know this water like the back of my hook, ... ah.. this way.

I&hard: I got to get home. My parents are probably worried sick about me.

Adventure: Ah! I’ve been this library longer than I’d like to remember. You and your library card.. will take us out of here. Is it a deal?
Richard: I guess so..

Adventure: hahahahha.. that’s the spirit, lad!

Richard: Can we get going now..?

Adventure: Ay ay.. the ladder.

Richard: Ladder.. I kind of having .. about the heights.

Adventure: I’ll take care of that.. Ahhhh.. here we’ll be 20,000 league under the sea.. the squid.. that’s it.

Richard: The giant squid. Aaaaah

Adventure: Jump boy! It’s jump or your life.

Fantasy: Why are you grasping me like that and messing my panty hose now I’ve to straighten my little mermaid underwear.

Richard: Who are you?
Fantasy: I'm Fantasy! Oh! I'm fantasy, what's this?

Richard: It's a library card.

Fantasy: I'm a book, honey! I can read. Now tell me. What's the one thing you wish for more than anything in the world.

Richard: Anything in the world? I'd like to get out of here.

Fantasy: I'm going to grant your wish - child! but you have to do me one small kind of return. You gotta get me out of here.

Richard: That's it? OK.. let's go. Do I have to click my heels or something?

Fantasy: Honey! You're in a wrong story.

Adventure: We had a close one, Lad. lad..all the way down there Mrs the lad.

Fantasy: You know that short story.

Richard: Yeah! He's adventure.

Fantasy: Honey! That's what they all say.
Adventure: I heard that! I’ll let you know I’m a classic.

Fantasy: Ah ha? A classic misprint.

Adventure: You... You’ll be history........aaaaaaahhhhhhhhhhhhhhhhh.

Then Later.......

Rich: Who's there?

Adventure: The Page Master.

Fantasy: Quit it- we’re in the presence of the PageMaster.

Richard: I know who he is! He’s the guy who did all this to me. Do you have any idea what I’ve been through?

PageMaster: Tell me!

Richard: I was nearly torn apart by a crazy doctor. I was slaved by a bunch of mean pirates and eaten.... eaten by that breathing fire dragon.

Horror: He don’t mean it my PageMaster... he don’t mean it.
Richard: And that's not all... we got - squashed and scared practically to death.

PageMaster : But you stand before me.

Richard: Well . . . yeah...

PageMaster: Think! Boy! What kind of an adventure would you have had if I brought here with a turn of a page.

Voice 1: You prevailed over the evil.

Voice 2: Ah.. you looked Moby Dick in the eyes--- boy!

Voice 3: You had pirates stuff my lad. It don’t know one speaks any different.

PageMaster: If I had brought you here from the start you would have never found courage to face your own fears. And doing so you triumphed fear and all this.

Richard: Hey! That’s me.

PageMaster: That was you.
Richard: I'm ready to go home now! I mean- we're ready.

**PageMaster:** The world awaits- Cod be with you boys.

Horror: Wait for me.

Librarian: *It's* quite a fall *-* young man. *Are you alright?* Careful you’ll slip again.

Richard: Hey wait a minute... wait.. I forgot something here!

Librarian: But you can *only* check out tow.

Richard: Horror... I promised him.

Librarian: You promised whom?

Richard: Look! I need... just this once?

Librarian: *Shush...* I have a talent of guessing what people need... just this once.

Richard: Yes! Good! That was definitely good.

Mother: *Couldn't* imagine where would he be. Maybe we should call the police. Allen! he’s home. Allen!
Father: It’s impossible! Rich.

Mother: We probably should put him into his bed.

Father: Let him sleep up here tonight... I love you, Richard. Goodnight... son.

Horror: It’s dark out here I wish there was a night light.

Fantasy: Honey! Wish granted.

Adventure: Breathe it in... maties... This be a land of adventure..., you can lay to that.

Fantasy: Come here! Handsome... why are you crying?

Horror: Because I have friends.

Adventure: You know what would make this a happy ending... a kiss....

Horror: OK.

Adventure: I meant... from her!
“ISIS” —เทพบิดาไอซิส

‘BIGFOOT’——ต้อน "มนุษย์ทิม"

NARRTOR  ‘Oh, my Queen’s said the Royal Sorcerer to Hatshepsut, ‘with this amulet you and your descendants are endowed by the goddess Isis with powers of the annuals and the elements. You will soar as the falcon soars, run with the speed of gazelles and command the elements of sky and earth. Three thousand years later, a young science teacher dug up this lost treasure and found she was heir to...THE SECRETS OF ISIS. And so, unknown to even her closest friends, Rick Mason, and Cindy Lee, she became a dual person........ Andrea Thomas, teacher....

ANDREA Oh, mighty Isis.....

NARRATOR (off) ............... and Isis, dedicated for of evil, defender of the weak, champion of truth and justice.

ผู้บรรยาย และเทพบิดาไอซิส ได้ถูกตกษัตริย์กับคุณหน้าถวาย ปึงกันผู้อ่อนแอ และเป็นธรรมปัญญาแห่งสัจจัจจุบัน และความยุติธรรม
YOU know what, they never had picnics after school when I was a kid.

Times have changed since then, Kick.

It wasn’t that long ago.

Well, oh, I’m just glad everyone had some fresh air and some exercise. It’s a little after five, we should be on our way. come on, everyone! Let’s go! It’s time to hit it!

Last time I saw him he was with Cindy.

Okay fine, where’s Cindy?

Hey, let’s see. Where’s Lee?

Last time I saw him he was with Cindy.

Mr. Mason! Miss Thomas! Mr. Mason!

What’s wrong?

Something’s out there! I, I don’t know what. it really frightened us. A big hairy...

Calm down now. What do you think you really saw?

Something’s out there! I, I don’t know what. it really frightened us. A big hairy....
CINDY: I don’t know. Maybe...a bear!

LEE: No, no. It wasn’t a bear, it was just too big. Oh, I wish I got a picture of it.

Wait a second, maybe it was Bigfoot.

RICK: Oh, Bigfoot. ....... It’s supposed to be large, man-like creature that lives in the woods. People report seeing it every-where. Of course, that’s just a legend.

CINDY: Well, it sure describes what we saw.

RICK: Bigfoot!

RICK: Bigfoot

CINDY: Let’s get out of here.

RICK: Look, Cindy, I don’t know what you saw or what you think you saw, but you are right about one thing. We do have to get outta here.

RICK: นี่ ซินดี้ คุณไม่รู้ว่าคุณเห็นอะไร หรือคุณคิดว่าคุณเห็นอะไร แต่คุณชุดลูก ที่ว่าเราจะออกไป จากที่นี้

MICKEY: So let’s load up. come on.

MICKEY: เก็บของขึ้นรถมาเริ่มขึ้น

RICK: What do you think?
MICKEY A bear?

มีคี่ üหมีเธอ

ANDREA Not in those woods. To close to town.

แอนเครีย คงไม่ใช้ในป่าเลยนี้หรือก็ใกล้เมืองกินไป

RICK Let’s go.

ริค ไปกันเถอะ

ANDREA I’ll be right with you.

แอนเครีย นั่นตามมาดีกว่า

RICK Lee, follow me back caravan-style so nobody gets lost, okay?

ริค สี เก็บตามมาดีถูกก้องการวานนี้จะให้ไม่มีใครหลงไป

LEE Okay.

เลี กับ

ANDREA Oh, mighty Isis...

แอนเครีย โบ เทพธิดาไอซิส

RICK Andrea? Where are you? Andrea!

ริค แอนเครีย ไปไหนแล้ว แอนเครีย

ANDREA Yes, Rick?

แอนเครีย ว่าไรริค

RICK You shouldn’t be out here.

ริค คุณไม่ควรไปอยู่ข้างนอกนั้น

ANDREA Why, Rick, I wasn’t worried. I knew you were close by.

แอนเครีย ทำไมริค นั่นไม่สั่งหรอก นั่นรู้ว่าคุณอยู่แถวๆนี้

RICK Very funny, but you sill shouldn’t be out here alone. I mean, let’s face it,

แอนเครีย ทำไมริค นั่นไม่สั่งหรอก นั่นรู้ว่าคุณอยู่แถวๆนี้

Andrea, your not Isis. Let’s go.
Okay, I know that looks complicated, but this is what it’s about. Note, both of these are clear. But, when the pH level reaches a certain point... it turns red. The molecular structure is changed, causing it to reflect the red light instead of absorbing it. Are there any questions?

Uh, Miss Thomas?

What do you think Cindy and I saw in the woods yesterday?

Well, that’s not really the kind of question I had in mind. But, I don’t know, Lee, and I wouldn’t want to guess until I got a better look at it.

Well, do, do you think it might have been Bigfoot?
Lee, anything is possible. But, there’s no one there who’s actually reported seeing Bigfoot in the area. I’d like to have more proof.

Maybe it was a giant squirrel.

Well, I think it was Bigfoot. And so does Cindy. don’t yuh?

Well, we really only caught a glimpse of it. We don’t know for sure if it was Bigfoot.

A lot of people think it is. It’s all over school!

You know what I think we should do? I thing we should get a bunch of people together an’ go and hunt it down.

Why?

Why not?

Well, uh, it, it’s big, and we don’t know what it is.

So, it must be dangerous. Too many people think that any thing they don’t understand is dangerous. That’s wrong. If you don’t know what something is, you should be cautious, but not afraid. Not set out to ‘hunt it down. As far
as we know, Bigfoot is only fable just like vampires and ghosts. So let’s not have any more idle talk about it. Okay?

Bigfoot! Bigfoot!

You don’t believe us. Okay, smart guy, you know what I’m gonna go back up to that mountain an’ I’m gonna get a picture of Bigfoot.
LEE Look if you don’t believe me, why don’t yuh come with me. Are you too scared?

MICKEY You got a deal!

LEE Good, we’ll get, we’ll get Ray, Reilly, Ralph....

CINDY Hey, wait a minute! What makes you think bigfoot will want to have his picture taken?

LEE Look, it’s not gonna attack all of us.

CINDY All of us? Whatta yuh mean? I’m not going.

LEE OKAY? it’s your choice. But we’re gonna be famous!

CINDY That’s fine. You be famous, I’ll be cautious.

LEE Look, school’s over so why don’t we go now?

MICKEY Why not?

MICKEY Well, Bigfoot, here we come. Here, Bigfoot! C’mon, boy! C’mon, boy!