

(MARLIN spots the diver's mask lying on the sea floor.)

MARLIN

(aside, stage whisper)

Hang on... that's the diver's mask! The diver who took my kid!

(DORY and MARLIN attempt to swim over to the mask. BRUCE swoops in and ushers them back into the circle of SHARKS.)

BRUCE

Let's all say the pledge.

LX 46 and SX 10

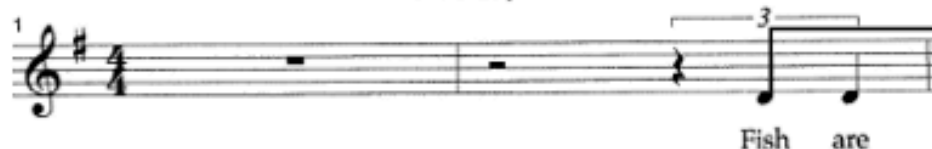
Fish are Friends NOT Food GO

(#10 – FISH ARE FRIENDS NOT FOOD.)

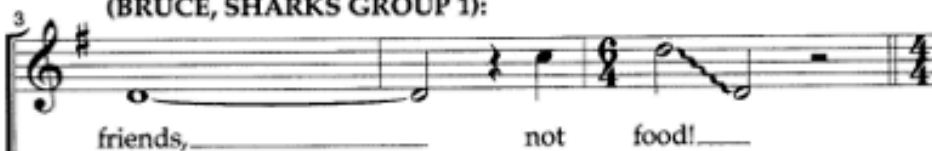
FISH ARE FRIENDS NOT FOOD

BRUCE, SHARKS GROUP 1:

LX 47 GO



(BRUCE, SHARKS GROUP 1):



CHUM, SHARKS GROUP 2:



ANCHOR, SHARKS GROUP 3:

LX 48 GO



6 **CHUM:**

Though we have long, sharp teeth, —

8 **ANCHOR:**

we're nice sharks un - der - neath.

10 **ALL SHARKS:**

We know that fish are friends, not

12 **DORY: (excitedly)**
I'll be your friend!

BRUCE:

food. The stress of

LX 49 GO

14

life in the o - cean - 'll lead to e - mo - tion - al

16 **(BRUCE):**

eat - ing. — When you need

ALL SHARKS (except BRUCE):

Yes it will!

LX 50 GO

LX 51 GO

LX 52 GO

LX 53 GO

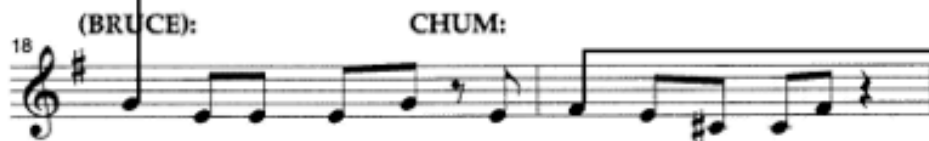
LX 54 GO

LX 55 GO

LX 56 GO

LX 57 GO

LX 58 GO



help get-tin' through it, and kelp just won't do it,



don't start fee-ding... Swim to a mee-ting!



Oh yes, we've seen the light... Each day we



fight the fight... to curb our ap-pe-tite... and



change our at-ti-tude. Fish are

ANCHOR:
Fish are friends!

CHUM: Fish are food!

ALL SHARKS
(EXCEPT CHUM):



friends! Fish are friends! No,



Fish are friends, not food!

(The SHARKS launch into a soft-shoe dance section with their FISH "FRIENDS." As the SHARKS continue to dance, encircling their frightened guests, MARLIN and DORY sneak away to look at the mask.)

MARLIN: (looking at the mask) What do these markings mean? I can't read human!

DORY: (heading back towards the SHARKS to ask them for help) Hey, look, sharks! I bet they can help.

MARLIN: No, no, no, Dory!

(MARLIN tries pulling her in the other direction.)

DORY: Hey, sharks?

(DORY pulls towards the SHARKS and MARLIN tries to hold her back. MARLIN lets go of DORY's fin and it snaps back into DORY's face. Her nose starts to bleed.)

LX 59 GO

MARLIN: I'm sorry! Is your nose bleeding?

DORY: Wow, I really knocked my snout there.

(DORY's blood drifts through the water and over to BRUCE, who smells it with a big sniff.)

BRUCE: Oh, I smell blood... that's good!

ALL SHARKS (except BRUCE): Intervention!

(THE SHARKS rush over to BRUCE to try and restrain him. BRUCE begins chasing MARLIN and DORY. All of the FISH "FRIENDS" escape and exit. MARLIN and DORY lose the mask in the chase.)

LX 60 GO

BRUCE:

4/4

44-47

I need a lit - tle taste.____

ALL SHARKS (except BRUCE):

4/4

NO!

50

Why let 'em go to waste?

>
BRUCE!

Detailed description: This is a musical score for a song. It consists of two staves. The top staff is a treble clef with a key signature of one sharp (F#). The melody is written in a simple, folk-like style. The lyrics 'Why let 'em go to waste?' are written below the notes. The bottom staff is also a treble clef with the same key signature. It contains a few notes, including a whole note and a half note, with a fermata over the last note. Below the bottom staff, the name 'BRUCE!' is written with a greater-than sign (>) above it, indicating a vocal entry or a specific performance instruction.

52

Re-mem-ber fish are friends, not food!

Foooooooood!...

ANCHOR:
Remember the steps!

LX 62 GO

(BRUCE):

LX 63 GO

55

I've got you in my sight!...

LX 64 GO

58

I'm ha - vin' fish to - night!

LX 66 GO

ALL SHARKS (except BRUCE):

MARLIN, DORY: AH-HH!!!

60

Re - mem - ber fish are friends!

DORY: This way!

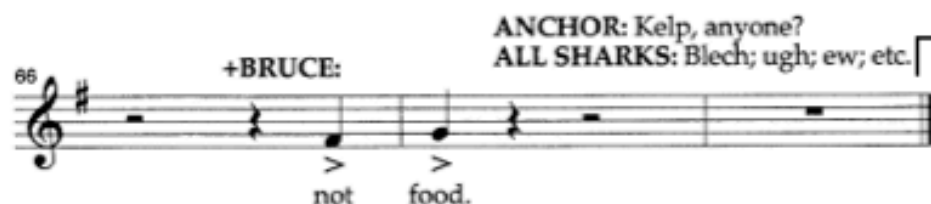
62

Re - mem - ber fish are friends!

*(MARLIN and DORY escape offstage.
BRUCE, now exhausted, is successfully
restrained by the rest of the SHARKS.
They are all out of breath.)*

64

Re - mem - ber fish are friends!



(The SHARKS exit.)

SCENE THREE: MEET THE TANK GANG

LX 70, SB 10 and SX 11

Transition into Tank GO

(#11 – TRANSITION INTO TANK. *Transition to a tank at the Sydney Harbour Aquarium, populated with aquarium plants. The tank is near a window, which allows NIGEL to visit. NIGEL, SPRIT, TILLER, and JIB enter opposite the tank.)*

SPRIT

Meanwhile, Nemo had been taken by boat thousands of kilometers from the reef.

JIB

All the way here to the Sydney Harbour Aquarium.

(NEMO, alone and terrified, enters the tank as if dropped in.)

NEMO

Dad!? Dad? Help!

TILLER

Nemo was terrified.

NIGEL

But the fish in this tank were my friends!

(NIGEL flies over to the tank and peers in from above.)

G'day, mates!

(BLOAT, GURGLE, PEACH, and BUBBLES — the TANK GANG — suddenly appear from various spots in the tank, scaring NEMO. PEACH is pressed up against the side of the tank.)

TANK GANG

Hi, Nigell!

NEMO

(frightened)
Ahhh!!! I wanna go home!

GURGLE

Eek! Stranger! Stranger in the tank!

PEACH

Stop that, you're scaring the poor thing! It's okay, honey.

NEMO

Where am I?

BLOAT

Welcome to the Sydney Harbour Aquarium! I'm Bloat. That's Peach, Gurgle, and Bubbles.

BUBBLES

Bubbles! *(Hello!)*

PEACH

Bubbles really likes bubbles. We all live here together in this tank.

NEMO

Oh. I'm Nemo. I'm from the Great Barrier Reef... in the ocean.

GURGLE

The ocean?! Ahh! Germs!!

(GURGLE cowers behind a plant.)

NIGEL

I saw Professor Sherman's boat docked in the harbour this morning, and I figured we might have a newcomer to the tank!

NEMO

I swam away at the Drop-Off and this diver in a mask came out of nowhere.

PEACH

Oh dear, you must have been so frightened.

NEMO

I have to get back to the Reef! I have to find my dad.

NIGEL

I'm afraid the Great Barrier Reef's a few thousand kilometers from here.
But I'll keep a look out for your dad, Nemo.

(NIGEL flies away and exits offstage.)

TANK GANG

Bye, Nigel!

NEMO

How am I going to get out of here?

LX 71, SB 11 and SX 12

Gill's Entrance GO

(GILL, who has been listening the whole time, emerges from behind a plant. #12 – GILL'S ENTRANCE.)

GILL

Nemo... |

LX 72 GO

NEMO

Who are you?

GILL

The name's Gill. I've been watching you, and you're small enough to break us free.

BLOAT

(to NEMO)

Gill here is always cooking up new ways to try and bust us out of the aquarium.

GURGLE

(worried)

A real risk-taker!

GILL

The ocean is where we belong! We can all get out of here, if you listen to me.

PEACH

What do you have in mind this time?

GILL

The intake pipe. It leads directly to the ocean.