

***I might look like a great white shark
But I'm the janitor of the sea
I keep things clean.***

1-2-3-4!

A G F G

***You may think that I'm a vicious beast.
That what defines me are the things I eat.
But I am more than my last meal
And how you feel about me.***

***How you feel about me
(how you feel)***

***In this ocean cold and dark
You all call me just a shark
But I am more than what you see
And what you put on me***

And how you feel about me.

CHORUS

***As the music builds and SHARK begins to scream.
She encourages YOUNG TURTLE and other young ones in the audience to join in.
They do.***

START

**Say kid, what are you doing out here all by yourself?
You've probably got someone worried sick!**

YOUNG TURTLE
Yeah right.
Nobody understands me.

SHARK
You and me both, kid.

YOUNG TURTLE
Yeah?

SHARK
**You think I like striking fear into the hearts of everyone I come across?
What do they say about you?**

YOUNG TURTLE

That I'm a landlubber.

SHARK

Oh.

I've learned not to listen.

You running away from home then?

YOUNG TURTLE

No!

I was following this light and then I got lost.

Oh no!

SHARK

What?

YOUNG TURTLE

I have to get home!

They're going to leave without me!

Do you know how to get back to Turtle Bay?

SHARK

Umm..no...

Tell ya the truth, I have a terrible sense of direction.

Most of the time, I just keep swimming in circles

Until eventually,

I find what I'm looking for.

YOUNG TURTLE

Oh.

SHARK

But maybe we can ask someone for directions.

Let's see!

SHARK begins to swim towards a reef.

SHARK

Good morning!

The creatures in the reef see SHARK approaching and swim away/hide.

SHARK and YOUNG TURTLE swim up to a sea anemone.

SHARK
Knock knock!
Anyone home?

YOUNG TURTLE notices the other fish are hiding.

YOUNG TURTLE
Here.
Let me try.

SHARK
What?

YOUNG TURTLE
You just...
Wait over there.

END

SHARK rolls her eyes. She swims away, watching at a distance.

YOUNG TURTLE
Hello?

*A CLOWNFISH pops out of the anemone. Ze has an eye mask on.
Ze notices YOUNG TURTLE and SHARK and pop back in.
ZAP.
ZAP-ZAP.
The anemone stings them on their way back in.*

CLOWNFISH
Blasted thing.

YOUNG TURTLE
Hello!

CLOWNFISH
(thru the anemone)
Who's that?
Who are you?
What do you want?
Are you selling something?
Cake? Do you have cake?

YOUNG TURTLE
Umm...sorry to bother you.