#1 ORCHESTRA TUNE-UP.

SCENE 1: PRIDE ROCK

(Before the dawn, an old mandrill, RAFIKI, enters and calls out:
VOICES respond as the sun rises. #2 CIRCLE OF LIFE WITH
NANTS'INGONYAMA)

CIRCLE OF LIFE
WITH NANTS'INGONYAMA

RAFIKI: Right Block

Nan ts'in-go-nya-ma, ba-

ki-thi, ba-ba.

ENSEMBLE 1:

Si-thi hu.

ENSEMBLE 2:

Si-thi hu ngo-nya-ma.

(ENSEMBLE 1):

Ngo-nya-ma neng-we bo.

(ENSEMBLE 2):
SCENE 2: SCAR'S CAVE

(A field mouse scampers across the stage. SCAR enters and captures it.)

SCAR

♀(holding the mouse by the tail)
Life's not fair, is it? You see, I shall never be king. And you...
(laughs)
You shall never see another day. Adieu.

(SCAR is about to dine when ZAZU enters.)

ZAZU × DL to S

Didn't your mother ever tell you not to play with your food?

♀(The mouse scampers offstage to see another day!)

(SCAR, licking his chops, advances on ZAZU, who backs away. MUFASA enters.)

MUFASA

Scar! × C

Impeccable timing, Your Majesty. × M

MUFASA

Sarabi and I didn't see you at the presentation of Simba.

(SCAR, insincere)

That was today? Oh, I feel simply awful. Must have slipped my mind.

ZAZU × S

As the king's brother, you should have been first in line.

SCAR

I was first in line... until the little hairball was born.

MUFASA

That hairball is my son and your future king.
Oh, I shall practice my curtsy.

(SCAR turns to walk away.)

Don’t turn your back on me, Scar!

Oh, no, Mufasa. Perhaps you shouldn’t turn your back on me!

(SCAR and MUFASA aggressively face off. ZAZU takes cover.)

Is that a challenge?

(backing off)

Temper, temper. I wouldn’t dream of challenging you.

Pity. Why not?

Well, I got the lion’s share of brains... but when it comes to brute strength, I’m afraid I’m in the shallow end of the gene pool...

(SCAR slinks away and exits. MUFASA paces.)

What am I going to do with him?

Well, sire...

...(gestures to the ground)

... he’d make a very handsome throw rug.

Zazu!

And just think. Whenever he gets dirty, you can take him out and beat him!

(MUFASA laughs as he exits with ZAZU.)
(ENSEMBLE 1):

Wo-za’m-fan’. Oh, wo-za!

(ENSEMBLE 2):

Ma-ma ye ma-ma ye.

(ENSEMBLE 3):

zmm

ENSEMBLE 1, 2:

Wo-za’m-fan-a. Oh, wo-za! Ma-ma ye!

ENSEMBLE 3:

Wo-za’m-fan-a. Oh, wo-za! Ma-ma ye!

(YOUNG SIMBA, now a headstrong young cub, and MLUFASA enter and move through the grass. RAFIKI exits.)

Bu-sa le li-zwe bo! Bu-sa le li-zwe bo!

Bu-sa le li-zwe bo! Bu-sa le li-zwe bo!
(MUFASA climbs Pride Rock. YOUNG SIMBA follows him up to the summit.)

(ENSEMBLE 1, 2):

YOUNG SIMBA: Are we there yet?

(ENSEMBLE 3):

Bu-sa le li-zwe bo! Bu-sa lom-hla-ba! He

Bu-sa le li-zwe bo! Bu-sa lom-hla-ba! He

um hem. He um hem. Ya

um hem. He um hem. Ya

39

oh ha. He um hem.

oh ha. He um hem.

MUFASA

(chuckling)

Sit by me.

(gazes out over the Pridelands) look toward stage

Look, Simba: Everything the light touches is our kingdom.

Wow...

Disney's The Lion King JR.
MUFASA

A king’s time as ruler rises and falls like the sun. One day, Simba, the sun will set on my time here and will rise with you as the new king.

YOUNG SIMBA

And this’ll all be mine?

MUFASA

Everything.

YOUNG SIMBA

(in awe)
Everything the light touches...
(looks off in the distance) Look to audience
What about that shadowy place over there?

MUFASA

That’s beyond our borders. You must never go there, Simba.

YOUNG SIMBA

But I thought a king can do whatever he wants.

MUFASA

Well, there’s a lot more to being king than getting your way all the time.

YOUNG SIMBA

(pointing in the distance)
Dad, what are those birds over there?

MUFASA

They’re buzzards.

YOUNG SIMBA

They’re scary. Why don’t you chase ‘em away?

MUFASA

I don’t have to. They’re doing what they’re supposed to do. You see, Simba, everything exists in a delicate balance. As king, you need to understand that balance and respect all creatures – from the crawling ant to the leaping antelope.

YOUNG SIMBA

But Dad, don’t we eat the antelope?

MUFASA

Yes, but when we die, our bodies become the grass, and the antelope eat the grass. Everything is connected in the great circle of life.
(Zazu flaps in.)

Zazu

Siiiiire! Where are you? Siiiiire!

(Mufasa and Young Simba descend from Pride Rock.)

Mufasa

Good morning, Zazu.

Zazu

Sire, there you are. Urgent news! Hyenas! In the Pridelands!

Mufasa

Zazu, take Simba home.

Young Simba

Aw, Dad, can’t I come?

Mufasa

No, Son.

(Mufasa exits.)

Young Simba

I never get to go anywhere.

Zazu

Oh, young Master, one day you will be king. Then you can chase away those slobbering, mangy, stupid poachers from dawn until dusk.

(YOUNG SIMBA and ZAZU exit. $5 RETURN TO SCAR’S CAVE.)

Scene 4: Scar’s Cave

(Scar lounges in the shade. Young Simba, pumped up by Zazu’s speech, enters. $3)

Young Simba

Hey, Uncle Scar! Guess what? I’m gonna be king of Pride Rock!

Scar

Oh, goodie. Well, forgive me for not leaping for joy. Bad back, you know.

Young Simba

My dad just showed me the whole kingdom! And I’m gonna rule it all!
SCAR (scheming) Sits up
Really? He didn't show you what's beyond that rise at the northern border, did he?

YOUNG SIMBA x to scar on right

Well, no. He said I can't go there.

SCAR
And he's absolutely right! It's far too dangerous. Only the bravest of lions go there. Winks away from Simba, still sitting

YOUNG SIMBA
Well, I'm brave. What's out there?

SCAR
I'm sorry, Simba... I just can't tell you.

YOUNG SIMBA
Why not?

SCAR looks at Simba
An elephant graveyard is no place for a young prince.

YOUNG SIMBA
An elephant what?

Oops. SCAR

Whoa!

SCAR stands & puts hands on Simba's shoulder

Oh dear, I've said too much. Well, I suppose you'd have found out sooner or later - you being so clever and all. Just promise me you'll never visit that dreadful place.

YOUNG SIMBA
No problem, Uncle Scar.

SCAR
There's a good lad. You run along now and have fun. And remember: It's our little secret.

(YOUNG SIMBA scampers off. SCAR laughs and exits. #6 OUR LITTLE SECRET)
Hey, Nala!

Hi, Simba.

I just heard about this great place. Come on!

Simba – I’m going hunting with my mother.

This is a place your mother would never go.

So where is it? Better not be any place lame!

No. It’s really cool.

So, where is this “really cool” place?

Simba?

Oh... hi, Mom. (lying)

(SARABI)

It’s... around the waterhole.

The waterhole? What’s so great about the waterhole?

(through teeth) I’ll show you when we get there.

Ohhhh! (to SARAFINA) I’ll show you when we get there.

Uh, Mom, can I go with Simba?

Sarabi? (checking in with a fellow mother)

Pleeeez?

Disney’s The Lion King JR.
SARABI
It's all right with me...

YOUNG SIMBA, YOUNG NALA

Yay!!

(YOUNG SIMBA and YOUNG NALA make a break for it as ZAZU flaps in.)

SARABI
... as long as Zazu goes with you to the waterhole.

(YOUNG SIMBA and YOUNG NALA freeze in their tracks, miffed.)

YOUNG SIMBA
No! Not Zazu.

(The LIONESSES exit. ZAZU flaps ahead of YOUNG SIMBA and YOUNG NALA as they travel.)

ZAZU
Step lively! The sooner we get to the waterhole, the sooner we can leave!

(SIMBA and NALA whisper conspiratorially.)

YOUNG NALA
So where’re we really goin’?

An elephant graveyard.

YOUNG SIMBA
(loudly)
Wow!

Shhhh! Zazu...

YOUNG NALA
Right. So how’re we gonna ditch the dodo?

(YOUNG SIMBA and YOUNG NALA huddle. ZAZU, thrilled, flies to them.)

ZAZU
Oh, just look! Little seeds of romance blossoming in the savanna! And one day you two will be married!
YOUNG SIMBA, YOUNG NALA

Yuck!/Eewwwww!

YOUNG SIMBA

I can’t marry her. She’s my friend.

YOUNG NALA

Yeah. It’d be too weird.

ZAZU

Well, sorry to burst your bubble, but you two turtle doves have no choice. It’s a tradition going back generations.

YOUNG SIMBA

Well, when I’m king, that’ll be the first thing to go.

ZAZU

Not so long as I’m around.

YOUNG SIMBA

In that case, you’re fired.

ZAZU

Nice try. But only the king can do that.

YOUNG NALA

Well, he is the future king.

YOUNG SIMBA

Yeah! So you have to do what I tell you!

ZAZU

Not yet. I don’t! And with an attitude like that, I’m afraid you will be a pretty pathetic king, indeed!

YOUNG SIMBA

Not the way I see it!

(#8 I JUST CAN’T WAIT TO BE KING. YOUNG SIMBA and YOUNG NALA in and ZAZU freaks out as we enter Young Simba’s imagination.)

hide behind right block.
(YOUNG SIMBA):

\[ \text{just can't— wait} \]

\[ \text{ALL:} \]

\[ \text{Just can't— wait} \]

\[ \text{ALL:} \]

\[ \text{to be king!} \]

(YOUNG SIMBA and YOUNG NALA escape as the ENSEMBLE exits, leaving ZAZU alone onstage.)

ZAZU

Simba! Nala! Oh, you're a royal pain in the tail feathers!
(flies into a tree, then exits dizzily)

Nimba! Sala!

SCENE 6: THE ELEPHANT GRAVEYARD

(YOUNG SIMBA and YOUNG NALA enter laughing. This is a creepy place, but they don't notice.)

YOUNG SIMBA

All right! We lost him! I am a genius!

YOUNG NALA

Hey, genius — it was my idea!

YOUNG SIMBA

Yeah, but I pulled it off!

YOUNG NALA

Oh yeah?!

(YOUNG SIMBA playfully leaps for YOUNG NALA and they tussle.
She flips him. He lands on his back with a thud and tries to get up, but YOUNG NALA holds him there.)
YOUNG NALA

Pinned ya!

YOUNG SIMBA

Hey, let me up!

(YOUNG NALA does but then flips YOUNG SIMBA again!)

YOUNG NALA

Pinned ya again!

(#9 ELEPHANT GRAVEYARD)

YOUNG SIMBA

(finally noticing their surroundings)

This is it! We made it!

(A pile of huge, terrifying bones comes into view. The CUBS love it!)

YOUNG NALA

It's really creepy.

YOUNG SIMBA

Yeah. Isn't it great?!

YOUNG NALA

We could get in big trouble!

(ZAZU swoops in.)

ZAZU

I know! That's where I come in.

YOUNG SIMBA, YOUNG NALA

Zazu...

ZAZU

This is waaaay beyond the boundary of the Pridelands. Very dangerous!

YOUNG SIMBA

Danger? Ha! I walk on the wild side. I laugh in the face of danger. Ha-ha-ha-ha-ha!

HYENA VOICES

Hee-hee-hee-hee-hee!!

(YOUNG SIMBA is startled as three HYENAS slink out of hiding: BANZAI, SHENZI, and ED.)
all hyenas start walking through audience
to CS, Zazu is scared, move to platform

SHENZI
Well, well, well, Banzai. What have we got here?

BANZAI
Hmmm... I don’t know, Shenzi. What do you think, Ed?

ED
Hee-hee-hee!

BANZAI
Just what I was thinkin’. A trio of trespassers.

ZAZU (you don’t want to look)
A simple navigational error, let me assure you. We’ll be leaving now.

SHENZI
Whoa! Wait...
(sniffs)
I know you. You’re Mufasa’s little stooge.

ZAZU (offended)
I, madam, am the king’s majordomo!

SHENZI
Looks more like the king’s major dumbo.

(The HYENAS cackle with laughter. BANZAI approaches YOUNG SIMBA.)

BANZAI
And that would make you...

YOUNG SIMBA
The future king!

SHENZI
Do you know what we do to kings who step out of their kingdom?

YOUNG SIMBA
Huh. You can’t do anything to me!

ZAZU
Er... technically, they can. We are on their land.

YOUNG SIMBA
But Zazu, you told me hyenas are nothing but slobbering, mangy, stupid poachers!

Slobbering?

BANZAI (starts backing them towards UC)
SHENZI
Mangy?

BANZAI, SHENZI
And stupid?!!

ED
Huh?

ZAZU tries to exit SR
Oh, my, my, my. Look at the sun. It’s time to go!

BANZAI
(grabs ZAZU)
Not so fast, food.

SHENZI
How about some take out?
(grabs YOUNG NALA)
Make mine a cub sandwich!

BANZAI
Time to chow down.

SHENZI
Heads or tails?

ED
Yum yum yum yum yum...

YOUNG NALA
Simba!

(Trying to protect YOUNG NALA, YOUNG SIMBA musters all his courage and tries to roar.)

YOUNG SIMBA steps forward
Rr-rr...

(All that comes out is a pathetic squeak.)

SHENZI
That was it?!! Ah-ha-ha-ha!! Come on, do it again!

(The HYENAS laugh menacingly.) and drop to the ground laughing

YOUNG SIMBA
Rr-rr...
(takes a deep breath, then)
Rr-rr!
(YOUNG SIMBA’s tiny attempt is replaced by a deafening roar as MUFASA enters and pummels the HYENAS.)

MUFASA

Roar! Roar!!!

SHENZI, BANZAI

(variously)

Ow! Hey! Ouch! Stop! Please! Uncle! We’re sorry!

MUFASA

Silence! If you ever go near my son again—

SHENZI

Son? Son? That was your son?

(laughs nervously, to BANZAI)

Did you know that?

BANZAI

Me? No! Did you?

SHENZI

No! Of course not!

BANZAI, SHENZI

Ed?

(ED laughs and nods “yes.”)

MUFASA

Roar!

(The HYENAS scamper into the shadows, yipping. YOUNG SIMBA steps forward.) off of block on stage

YOUNG SIMBA

Dad, I—

MUFASA

You deliberately disobeyed me!

YOUNG SIMBA

Dad, I’m... I’m sorry.

MUFASA

Let’s go home.

(MUFASA leads the way. ZAZU flapping behind him. YOUNG SIMBA follows, embarrassed.)
YOUNG NALA
(to YOUNG SIMBA)
I thought you were very brave.

(SHENZI, BANZAI, and ED emerge, licking their wounds.)

BANZAI
That lousy Mufasa. I won’t be able to sit for a week!

SHENZI
If it weren’t for those pushy lions, we’d be running the joint!

ED
Hee-hee-hee....

(#10 SCAR ENTERS. SCAR emerges from the shadows with a scrap of carrion.)

SCAR
Oh, surely we lions are not all that bad.

(The HYENAS gasp... until they recognize SCAR and heave sighs of relief.)

BANZAI
Oh, Scar. It’s just you.

SHENZI
Yeah, we were afraid it was somebody important.

BANZAI
Yeah, you know – like Mufasa.

SHENZI
Oh, I just hear that name and I shudder.

BANZAI
Mufasa Mufasa Mufasa Mufasa Mufasa...

(SHENZI shudders as BANZAI and ED laugh uncontrollably.)

SCAR
I’m surrounded by idiots.

BANZAI
Hey, did’ja bring us anything to eat, Scar old buddy, old pal? Huh?

SHENZI, BANZAI
Did’ja-did’ja-did’ja?
SCENE 7: THE PRIDELANDS

(Night has fallen. MUFASA walks ahead of ZAZU, YOUNG NALA, and a dejected YOUNG SIMBA.)

Zazu!

Yes, sire?

MUFASA

Take Nala home. I’ve got to teach my son a lesson.

Come, Nala.

YOUNG NALA

Simba... Good luck.

(ZAZU and YOUNG NALA exit. RAFIKI enters and watches from a distance.)

MUFASA

Simba, I’m very disappointed in you.

I know.

MUFASA

I told you not to go there. You and Nala could have been killed!

YOUNG SIMBA

I was just trying to be brave, like you.

MUFASA

I’m only brave when I have to be.

YOUNG SIMBA

But you’re not scared of anything.

MUFASA

I was today.

YOUNG SIMBA

You were?

MUFASA

Yes. I thought I might lose you.
YOUNG SIMBA
Oh. I guess even kings get scared, huh?
(confiding)
But you know what?

MUFASA
What?

YOUNG SIMBA
I bet those hyenas were even scareder!

MUFASA
That’s ‘cause nobody messes with your dad! C’mere, you!

(YOU FEATURES IN YOU)

Dad?

MUFASA
What?

YOUNG SIMBA
We’re pals, right?

MUFASA
Right.

YOUNG SIMBA
And we’ll always be together. Right?

THEY LIVE IN YOU

ENSEMBLE:

I - ngo-nya - ma

ne-ngwe ‘na - ma-ba - la. I-ngo-nya - ma
SCENE 8: THE GORGE

(14 INTO THE GORGE. Daytime. YOUNG SIMBA enters behind SCAR.)

YOUNG SIMBA
Where’re we going, Uncle Scar?

SCAR
Your father has a marvelous surprise for you in the gorge.

YOUNG SIMBA
What is it?

SCAR
If I told you, it wouldn’t be a surprise now, would it?

YOUNG SIMBA
Come on, Uncle Scar...

SCAR
No, no, no. This is just for you and your dad. You know, a sort of father-son... thing. Now, you sit here. I’ll go get him.

YOUNG SIMBA
I’ll go with you!

SCAR
No!

(sweetly)
No, no. Just stay on this ledge. You wouldn’t want to end up in another mess like you did with those hyenas.

YOUNG SIMBA
You know about that?

SCAR
Simba – everyone knows about that.

YOUNG SIMBA
Really?!!
SCAR  
Mmm-hmm. Lucky “Daddy” was there to save you. So you might want to work on that little roar of yours.

YOUNG SIMBA
Oh... okay... Hey, Uncle Scar – will I like the surprise?

SCAR
Simba, it’s to die for.

(SCAR exits.)

YOUNG SIMBA
“Little roar.” Huh. Rrrr... RRrr... RRRr...

(SHENZI, BANZAI, and ED enter further away and survey the situation.)

BANZAI
Look at all those wildebeest! I’m so hungry. I gotta have one!

SHENZI
No! Not yet.

BANZAI
Can’t I just pick off one of the little sick ones?

SHENZI
You know the plan. We wait for the signal from Scar.

(noticing SCAR offstage)

There he is! Let’s go.

(The HYENAS slink away. YOUNG SIMBA continues to practice.)

YOUNG SIMBA
Rrroarr!

(louder)

Rrroarrrrrrrr!

(♯15 THE STAMPEDE. YOUNG SIMBA’s roar echoes off the canyon walls. He hears a rumbling – the thundering of hundreds of wildebeest hooves.)
(Above the gorge, ZAZU and MUFASA enter and hear the sound of
the stampede.)

ZAZU

Oh, look, sire! The herd is on the move.

MUFASA

That’s odd...

(SCAR emerges.)

SCAR

Mufasa! Quick! Stampede! In the gorge! Simba’s down there!

MUFASA

Simba?

(leaps into the gorge and battles his way through the WILDEBEEST to
get to YOUNG SIMBA)

Simba!

ENSEMBLE 1:

Yo-na yo-na yo-na! Yo-na yo-na yo-na!

ENSEMBLE 2:

Yo-na yo-na yo-na! Yo-na yo-na yo-na!
(Battered by the stream of WILDEBEEST, MUFASA manages to get to YOUNG SIMBA and place him out of harm’s way before getting knocked back into the flow.)

(ENSEMBLE 1):

Yo-na yo-na yo-na! Yo-na yo-na yo-na!

(ENSEMBLE 2):

Yo-na yo-na yo-na! Yo-na yo-na yo-na!

Ba-ba wa mi ba-ba

Ba-ba wa mi ba-ba

wa mi ba-ba wam.

wa mi ba-ba wam.

(Out of YOUNG SIMBA’s view, MUFASA makes a valiant leap up to a ledge and digs in his claws. SCAR enters and looks down at MUFASA, who clings for his life.)

MUFASA

Scar! Brother - help me!

(SCAR digs his claws into MUFASA’s forelegs.)
THE MOURNING

Slow And Filled With Sorrow

1

2

3

SARABI, NALA:

Ha- me- la, ha- me- la, ha- me- la, ha- me- la, ha, ha.

4

5

6

SARABI, NALA, RAFI:

Ha- me- la, ha- me- la, ha- me- la, ha- me- la, ha, ha.

Ha- me- la, ha- me- la, ha- me- la, ha- me- la, ha, ha.

Ha- me- la, ha- me- la, ha- me- la, ha- me- la, ha, ha.

Ha- me- la, ha- me- la, ha- me- la, ha- me- la, ha, ha.
(LIONESSES 1):

Ha-me-la, ha-me-la, ha-me-la, ha-me-la, ha, ha.

(HYENAS):

Hem!

(LIONESSES 2):

Huh, huh, huh, huh, huh, huh.

Ha-me-la, ha-me-la, ha-me-la, ha-me-la, ha, ha.

Hem!

Huh, huh, huh, huh, huh, huh.

(The LIONESSES and HYENAS exit, followed by RAFIKI.)

SCENE 9: THE DESERT & THE JUNGLE

(#17 INTO THE DESERT. YOUNG SIMBA enters and collapses on the ground. Buzzards circle and swoop down to dine on the cub when:)  

TIMON, PUMBAA enter SL

(offstage, war-whooping)

Eeeeee-yaaaaa!

(PUMBAA and TIMON enter and charge at the birds, which scatter.)
TIMON
Get out! Get out! Get out of here!

PUMBAA
I love this! Bowlin' for buzzards!
(sniffs YOUNG SIMBA)
Uh-oh. Hey, Timon, ya better come look. I think it's still alive.

TIMON
All righty... what have we got here?
(realizing)
Yikes, it's a lion! Run, Pumbaa! Move it!

PUMBAA
Aw, Timon – look at him. He's so cute and all alone. Can we keep him?

TIMON
Pumbaa, are you nuts? You're talking about a lion! Lions eat guys like us!

But he's so little.

TIMON
He's gonna get bigger!

PUMBAA
Maybe he'll be on our side!

TIMON
That's the stupidest thing I ever heard.
(light bulb)
Hey! I've got it! What if he's on our side? Ya know, havin' a lion around might not be such a bad idea!
(gently puts YOUNG SIMBA)
You okay, kid?

YOUNG SIMBA
(disoriented, getting up)
I... guess so.

(A dejected YOUNG SIMBA starts to leave.)

TIMON
Hey, where ya goin'?

YOUNG SIMBA
Nowhere. (dejected, climbs on left block, leans head against wall)
Gee. He looks blue.

I’d say brownish-gold.

No, no, no. I mean he’s depressed.

Oh.

(to YOUNG SIMBA)
So what’s eatin’ ya?

Nothin’! He’s at the top of the food chain. Ha-ha-ha...

(no response)
So! Where ya from?

Doesn’t matter. I can’t go back.

Ah, you’re an outcast! That’s great! So’re we!

Whad’ja do, kid?

Something terrible. But I don’t want to talk about it.

Anything we can do?

Not unless you can change the past.

Ya know, in times like this, my buddy Timon here says: You gotta put your behind in your past.

No, no, no! It’s: You gotta put your past behind you.

Look, kid, bad things happen, and you can’t do anything about it. Right?
for the rest of your days.

It's our

problem free.

phi-los-o-phy:

Ha-ku-na ma-ta-ta.

Hakuna matata?

Yeah. It's our motto!

What's a motto?

Nothin'! What's-a-motto with you?!

(The desert transforms into a verdant, lush jungle.)

Hakuna matata: These two words will solve all your problems.

That's right. Take Pumbaa here...

Why, when he was a young wart-hog.

When
(TIMON, PUMBAA, ENSEMBLE 1):

We say "ha-ku-na"!

(SIMBA, ENSEMBLE 2):

We say "ma-ta-ta"!

ku-na! Ha-ku-na!

Ma-ta-ta! Ma-ta-ta!

ALL:

Ha-ku-na ma-ta...

Intermission

NE 10: SCAR’S CAVE

(#20 KING SCAR, SCAR reclines, gnawing on a bone. A bedraggled ZAZU perches nearby and sings pathetically.)

ZAZU

(as a blues singer)

NOBODY KNOWS THE TROUBLE I’VE SEEN

NOBODY KNOWS MY SORROW—

SCAR

Oh, Zazu—do lighten up. Sing something with a little bounce in it!
Zazu

(with cheery gusto)
IT'S A SMALL WORLD AFTER ALL! IT'S A SMA—

Scar

No! No! No! Anything but that!
(sighs deeply)
Oh, Zazu... here I am at the pinnacle... yet the view is bleak. What is wrong with this picture?

Zazu

You’re in it, sire.

(SCARS scowls., SHENZI, BANZAI, and ED enter.)

Banzai

Hey, boss!

Scar

Oh, what is it?

Banzai

We got a bone to pick with you.

Shenzi

There’s no food, no water—

Banzai

Yeah. It’s dinner time, and there ain’t no stinkin’ entrees!

(Indicates empty stomach)
Uuuuuhhh...

Scar

Are you blaming me?!

Banzai, Shenzi

Oh no, it’s the lionesses!

(An older NALA enters.)

Ed all Scamper away from SR1 pushes hyenas out of the way

Nala

Scar.

Scar

Ah, Nala... your timing couldn’t be more perfect. My, how you’ve grown...
(SCAR becomes distracted and doesn’t listen to what NALA is saying.)

NALA

Scar, you have to do something. We’re being forced to overhunt.

You’ve just given me a brilliant idea.

NALA

You’re the king. Control the hyenas.

The solution to my despair...

NALA

(stares resentfully at SHENZI, BANZAI, and ED)

They’re destroying the Pridelands.

... is an heir!

NALA

If we stop now, there’s a chance for things to be all right again— Are you listening to me?

It’s time this king had a queen.

(SCAR takes NALA’s paw.)

NALA

What are you talking about? Get away from me!

(NALA scratches SCAR and walks forcefully around him.)

(SCAR puts a paw to the wound and responds in his sweet, threatening way)

Oh, Nala... you know how I loathe violence... But one way or another, you will be mine!

NALA

Never, Scar. Never!

(NALA runs out, followed by the HYENAS. Trying to calm his nerves, SCAR takes a deep breath.)

 Nobody loved me. Not even as a cub. Ah, there’s the rub... What did my brother have that I don’t have?
SCENE 12: THE JUNGLE

(#22 PLAYING AND POUNCING. PUMBAA and TIMON enter. SIMBA playfully stalks then pounces on TIMON.)

TIMON
Ahh! Ya big hairball! What is it with you lately? All this stalking and pouncing!

PUMBAA
Aw, Timon. Ease up on the kid. He can't help himself. He's got all that "youthful energy"... if you catch my drift.

TIMON
I'm always catching your drift, Pumbaa. Whew! (to SIMBA)
And you! Relax, will ya! It's time to bed down.

PUMBAA
Yeah! We're in the jungle – the mighty jungle. So, lion, sleep tonight!

SIMBA
(restless)
No... Sorry, guys. We gotta move on. Something's not right here.

TIMON
I'll tell ya' what's not right! Us traipsing around this jungle night after night in search of the "perfect spot!" If it's all the same to you, we're gonna stay. Right, Pumbaa?

Huh? Oh. Right!

PUMBAA
Okay, then. Fine!

SIMBA
(sits down next to TIMON)

(SIMBA pouts and tries to make himself comfortable in this place. Fireflies drift through the thick jungle air. TIMON, PUMBAA, and SIMBA lie on their backs and look up at the twinkling stars. They are silent for a moment. Then out of the blue:)

PUMBAA
Timon?

TIMON
Yeah?

PUMBAA
Ever wonder what those sparkly dots up there are?
(PUMBAA and TIMON hear loud jungle night sounds.)

You hear that?

(TIMON)

PUMBAA

What?

(TIMON and PUMBAA stand, move closer together and quiver with fear.)

TIMON

C-c-c-carnivore sounds! Ya know, I bet Simba isn’t too safe out there.

PUMBAA

We better go protect him.

TIMON

Yeah.

TIMON, PUMBAA

Yeah! Simba! Wait up!

(TIMON and PUMBAA exit. #24 SHE’S GONNA EAT ME. PUMBAA and TIMON run back on, pursued by NALA.)

She’s gonna eeeeeeat meeeeeeerrrrrrrreeeee!!!

(SIMBA enters from the other direction and intercepts NALA. They tussle.)

TIMON

Don’t worry, buddy. I’m here for you. Everything’s gonna be okay. Get her! Bite her head!

(NALA pins SIMBA to the ground – the way she did when they were cubs. SIMBA recognizes her.)

SIMBA

Nala? Is it really you?

NALA

(standing up and backing away)

Who are you?

SIMBA

It’s me – Simba.
Simba...? Simba!

What are you doing here?

NALA

What do you mean what am I doing here? What are you doing here?

SIMBA

Hey!!! What's goin' on here?!

NALA

Timon, this is Nala. She's my friend.

SIMBA

Friend?

TIMON

Yeah. Nala, this is Pumbaa.

SIMBA

Pleased to make your acquaintance!

PUMBAA

The pleasure's all mine.

NALA

Whoa, whoa, whoa! Time out! Let me get this straight. You know her. She knows you. But she wants to eat us. And everybody's okay with this?!!

TIMON

(to the audience)

Relax, Timon!

NALA

I can't believe this! Everybody thinks you're dead.

SIMBA

They do?

NALA

Yes. Scar told us about the stampede.

SIMBA

He did? What else did he tell you?

NALA

What else matters? You're alive! And that means... you're the king!
(NALA bows in reverence. SIMBA is taken aback.)

TIMON

"King"? Pffft! Lady, have you got your lions crossed!

NALA

No, he is the rightful king.

PUMBAA

The king!

(moves respectfully toward SIMBA and bows reverently)

Your Majesty...

SIMBA

Pumbaa, stop it.

TIMON

He’s not the king.

(to SIMBA)

Are ya?

SIMBA

No.

NALA

Simba!

SIMBA

Maybe I was going to be... but that was a long time ago.

NALA

(to TIMON and PUMBAA)

I’m sorry, could you excuse us for a bit?

TIMON

(throws up his arms)

It starts. Ya think ya know a guy...

(TIMON and PUMBAA step away.)

NALA

It’s like you’re back from the dead.

SIMBA

Hey, it’s okay. I’m fine. And you – you even pinned me again!

NALA

I’ve really missed you.
(NALA): Slowly

if he feels the love—tonight—

in the way I do.

SIMBA:

It's e-nough for this rest—wan-der-er—

(SIMBA):

just to be with you.

NALA:

Just to be with you.

(SIMBA and NALA hold paws) RAFIKI smiles and exits. SIMBA breaks away, energized.

SIMBA

Isn't this a great place?

NALA

It is beautiful.

SIMBA

And there's lots more you haven't even seen yet.

NALA

Simba, I don't understand. You've been alive all this time. Why didn't you come back to Pride Rock?
SIMBA

And leave paradise?

NALA

Simba, Scar let the hyenas take over the Pridelands!

SIMBA

What?!!

NALA

Everything’s destroyed. There’s no food, no water. If we go back together, we can do something about it.

SIMBA

I can’t go back.

NALA

Why?

SIMBA

It doesn’t matter. *Hakuna matata.*

NALA

What?

SIMBA

*Hakuna matata.* It’s something I learned out here. Look, sometimes bad things happen and there’s nothing you can do about it. So why worry?

NALA

What’s happened to you? You’re not the Simba I remember.

SIMBA

You’re right. I’m not. Are you satisfied?!?

NALA

No. Just disappointed.

SIMBA

You know, you’re beginning to sound like my father.

NALA

Good! At least one of us does!

(SNALA exits. SIMBA paces.)

SIMBA

She’s wrong. I can’t go back. What would it prove, anyway? It won’t change anything.
(SIMBA sits. The silence is interrupted by an odd little tune.)

RAFIKI

(offstage)

TAMATISO, A SO, A HELELE MA...

(dances on and twirls SIMBA) SL

TAMATISO, A SO, A HELELE MA...

SIMBA

Will ya cut it out?

RAFIKI

Can’t cut it out. It’ll grow right back!

TAMATISO, A SO, A HELELE MA...

TAMATISO, A SO—

SIMBA

Who are you?

RAFIKI

The question is: Who are you?

SIMBA

I thought I knew. Now I’m not so sure.

RAFIKI

I know who you are. You’re Mufasa’s boy.

You knew my father?

RAFIKI

Correction. I know your father.

SIMBA

I hate to tell you this, but my father died a long time ago.

RAFIKI

Nope. Wrong again! He’s alive! I’ll show him to you. Shhhh... Look down there.

(SIMBA anxiously, cautiously approaches a pool of water. He looks in and sees the reflection of a lion.)

SIMBA

That’s not my father. It’s just my reflection.
(ENSEMBLE): He-la, hem ma-me-la. He-la.

- tion, he lives in you.

(A vision of MUFASA appears.)

Simba...

MUFASA

Father?

SIMBA

Simba, you have forgotten me.

MUFASA

No! How could I?

SIMBA

You have forgotten who you are, and so, have forgotten me. Look inside yourself, Simba. You must take your place in the circle of life.

SIMBA

How can I go back? I'm not who I used to be.

MUFASA

Remember who you are... You are my son and the one true king.

(The vision of MUFASA fades.)

SIMBA runs to DL

No! Wait! Don't leave me! Please! Don't leave me!

(The vision is gone. SIMBA is alone. RAFIKI approaches.)
NALA (behind Timon/Pumbaa
Hey, guys.

(PUMBAA, TIMON (talking to each other, whispering)
Aaaaaaaaaaaaaaaaaaaaaaaaaaaa!!!

NALA
It's okay. It's me, it's me... Have you seen Simba?

PUMBAA
We thought he was with you.

NALA
He was. But now I can't find him. Where is he?

(RAFIKI steps forward.)

RAFIKI
Ha, ha. You won't find him here. The king has returned.

(RAFIKI exits.)

TIMON
Who's the monkey?

NALA
I can't believe it. Simba's gone back to challenge Scar!

PUMBAA
Who's got a scar?

NALA
No. Simba's gone back to challenge his uncle and take his place as king!

(TIMON, PUMBAA
(realizing)
Ohh-hhh...

NALA
Come on!

(?27 RETURN TO THE PRIDELANDS. NALA, TIMON, and
PUMBAA exit.)

Blackout
SCENE 13: PRIDE ROCK

(Gray, parched, bleak, silent. SHENZI, BANZAI, and ED climb Pride Rock, lie down, and fall asleep. SIMBA enters and surveys the situation. NALA enters and joins him.)

NALA

Simba!

SIMBA

Nala...

NALA

What made you come back?

SIMBA

I finally got some sense knocked into me. This is my kingdom. If I don’t fight for it, who will?

NALA

I will.

(TIMON and PUMBAA enter.)

TIMON

Count us in, too.

PUMBA

At your service, my liege.

ED

(rousing)

Huh?

SIMBA

(to PUMBA, TIMON, and NALA)

Shhh! Follow me.

(TIMON, PUMBA, NALA, and SIMBA press themselves against Pride Rock to keep hidden.)

TIMON

We’re gonna fight your uncle for this?!!

SIMBA

Yes, Timon. This is my home.

TIMON

Talk about your fixer-upper! And hyenas! I hate hyenas! So what’s the plan for getting past those guys?

116 Disney’s The Lion King JR.
(TIMON, PUMBAA):

for-get your trou-bles and sink your teeth in-to a

lu-au Ha-wai-ian treat!

(SHENZI and BANZAI snap out of their trance.)

SHENZI, BANZAI:

Ahhh!!!

Get 'em!

(SHENZI, BANZAI, and ED chase TIMON and PUMBAA offstage. SCAR enters with a pack of other HYENAS and climbs Pride Rock.)

Sarabi!!!

(SARABI enters with head held high and walks the gauntlet of hostile HYENAS.)

Where is your hunting party? They're not doing their job.

SARABI

Scar, there is no food. The herds have moved on. We must leave Pride Rock.

SCAR

We're not going anywhere.

SARABI

Then you are sentencing us to death.
SCAR

So be it.

(#29 SCAR’S LAST STAND – Part 1)

SARABI

If you were half the king Mufasa was—

SCAR

I am ten times the king Mufasa was!

(SCAR lunges at SARABI and she cowers to the ground. SHENZI, BANZAI, and ED return as SIMBA emerges.)

Hyrnas go to SR

SIMBA SR

No, Scar!

SARABI

Mufasa?

SCAR

Mufasa...? No! It can’t be. You’re dead!

No. It’s me, Mom.

SARABI

Simba...? You’re alive! How can that be?

(helping SARABI up)

SIMBA

It doesn’t matter. I’m home.

(SCAR nervous laugh)

Simba! I’m a little surprised to see you... (glares at HYENAS)

... alive.

(SHENZI, BANZAI, and ED skulk away)

SIMBA

(approaches SCAR)

Give me one good reason why I shouldn’t rip you apart.

SCAR

Simba, Simba, Simba, you must understand. The pressures of ruling a kingdom—
SIMBA
Are no longer yours. Step down, Scar.

SCAR
Oh... well I would, naturally. But there is one little problem.
(gestures to the ranks of HYENAS)
You see them? They think I'm king.

(The HYENAS sneer and laugh. NALA enters with PUMBA, TIMON, and the LIONESSES.) From SL

NALA
Well, we don't. Simba is the rightful king.

SCAR
Oh look... the cat came back.

SIMBA
The choice is yours, Scar. Either step down or fight.

SCAR
Must this all end in violence? I'd hate to be responsible for the death
of a family member. Wouldn't you agree, Simba?

(NALA)
What is he talking about?

SCAR
So you haven't told them, your faithful subjects, your little secret?
Well, Simba, now's your chance. Tell them who's responsible for
Mufasa's death.

SIMBA
(pause, then)
I am.

SARABI
Tell me it's not true!

SIMBA
It's true.

SCAR
He admits it! Murderer!

SIMBA
No! It was an accident.
SCAR

If it weren’t for you, Mufasa would still be alive. It’s your fault he’s dead. Do you deny it?

No.

SCAR

Then you’re guilty!

No! I’m not a murderer.

SIMBA

(SCAR backs SIMBA from the sound of HYENAS. 230 SCAR’S LAST STAND—PART 2.)

SCAR

Simba, you’re in trouble again. But this time, Daddy isn’t here to save you. And now everybody knows why.

(whispers) But here’s my little secret: I killed Mufasa.

SIMBA

Noooooo!

(SIMBA leaps up and puts his paws to his uncle’s throat.)

SCAR

No! Simba—please.

SIMBA

Tell them the truth.

(SIMBA tightens his grasp as SCAR gasps.)

I killed Mufasa!

SCAR

You’re the murderer!

SIMBA

Have mercy. Please. I beg you.

SCAR

You don’t deserve to live.

(SIMBA slowly raises his paw and stares down his uncle—a moment of truth.)
SCAR

But, Simba—I am family. The hyenas are the real enemy. It was their idea. You wouldn't kill your old uncle, would you?

(The HYENAS react to Scar's sell-out. SIMBA releases SCAR.)

SIMBA

No, Scar. I'm not like you.

SCAR

Oh, Simba, thank you. How can I make it up to you? Tell me. Anything.

SIMBA

Run. Run away, Scar. Run away and never return.

SCAR

Yes. Of course. As you wish... Your Majesty.

(SCAR hands over the royal symbol to SIMBA. As he exits, limping, he is surrounded by SHENZI, BANZAI, and ED.)

Ah, my friends, help me...

SHENZI

Friends? Friends?

(to BANZAI)

I thought he said we were the enemy.

BANZAI

Yeah. That's what I heard.

SHENZI, BANZAI

Ed?

(ED laughs maniacally. The HYENAS chase SCAR offstage, gnashing their teeth.)

SCAR

No! Let me explain! Nooooooooo!!!