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SCRIPT



(#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:

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):

6 **RAFIKI:**
 Nan — ts'in-go - nya - ma, ba-ki - thi ba-bo. —
 ALL:
 Si-thi

8
 He-le-lel
 hu 'ngo-nya - ma. — 'Ngo-nya - ma.

10
 Si - zo nqo!
 'Ngo - nya - ma.

11
 He-le-lel
 'Ngo-nya - ma. — 'Ngo-nya - ma.

13
 I - ngo-nya - ma neng - we 'na-ma-ba - la.

14 **ALL:**
 I - ngo-nya - ma neng - we 'na-ma ba - la.

15
 I - ngo-nya - ma neng - we 'na-ma ba - la.

16
 I - ngo-nya - ma neng - we 'na-ma ba - la.

17 **RAFIKI:**
p From the
 I - ngo-nya - ma neng - we 'na-ma ba - la.

18 (RAFIKI):
 day we ar - rive — on the
 (ALL):
 I - ngo-nya - ma neng - we 'na-ma-ba - la.

19
 pla - net and
 I - ngo-nya - ma neng - we 'na-ma-ba - la.

20
 blink - ing step in - to the sun,
 I - ngo-nya - ma neng - we 'na-ma-ba - la.

21
 — there is
 I - ngo-nya - ma neng - we 'na-ma-ba - la.

22
 more to see — than can
 I - ngo-nya - ma neng - we 'na-ma-ba - la.

23
 e - ver be seen, — more to
 I - ngo-nya - ma neng - we 'na-ma-ba - la.

24
 do than can e - ver — be
 I - ngo-nya - ma neng - we 'na-ma-ba - la.

25
 done. There is
 I - ngo-nya - ma neng - we 'na-ma-ba - la.

26 (RAFIKI):
 far to much to take in
 (ALL):
 I - ngo - nya - ma neng - we 'na - ma - ba - la.

27
 — here. More to find
 I - ngo - nya - ma neng - we 'na - ma - ba - la.

28
 — than can e - ver be
 I - ngo - nya - ma neng - we 'na - ma - ba - la.

29
 found. But the
 I - ngo - nya - ma neng - we 'na - ma - ba - la.

30
 sun roll - ing high through the
 I - ngo - nya - ma neng - we 'na - ma - ba - la.

31
 sap - phi - re sky keeps great and
 I - ngo - nya - ma neng - we 'na - ma - ba - la.

32
 small on the end - less
 I - ngo - nya - ma neng - we 'na - ma - ba - la.

33
 ENSEMBLE 1:
 round. It's the cir - cle of
 ENSEMBLE 2:
 I - ngo - nya - ma neng - we 'na - ma - ba - la.

(Pride Rock comes into view above the gathering menagerie. A hornbill, ZAZU, reverently bows to a regal lion, MUFASA, and his mate, SARABI. RAFIKI hobbles through the crowd, climbs to the promontory, and embraces MUFASA, who carries a royal symbol. SARABI nestles her newborn cub in her paws. RAFIKI rattles gourds over the cub and smears nectar on his forehead.)

34 (ENSEMBLE 1):

life

(ENSEMBLE 2):

mf I - ngo-nya - ma neng - we we-ma.

35

and it moves us all

I - ngo-nya - ma neng - we we-ma.

36

I - ngo-nya - ma neng - we we-ma.

SCRIPT

37

through des - pair and

I - ngo-nya - ma neng - we we-ma.

38

hope,

I - ngo-nya - ma neng - we we-ma.

39

through faith and

I - ngo-nya - ma neng - we we-ma.

40

love.

I - ngo-nya - ma neng - we we-ma.

SCRIPT

41 (ENSEMBLE 1):
 'Til we find our
 (ENSEMBLE 2):
 I - ngo-nya - ma neng - we we-ma.

42
 place
 I - ngo-nya - ma neng - we we-ma.

43
 on the path un - win -
 I - ngo-nya - ma neng - we we-ma.

44
 ding
 I - ngo-nya - ma neng - we we-ma.

45
 in the
 I - ngo-nya - ma neng - we we-ma.

46
 cir - cle,
 I - ngo-nya - ma neng - we we-ma.

47
 the cir - cle of
 I - ngo-nya - ma neng - we we-ma.

48
 life.
 I - ngo-nya - ma neng - we 'na-ma-ba - la.

(RAFIKI gently lifts and presents baby Simba to his SUBJECTS, who react with jubilation.)

49

It's the cir - cle of
I - ngo-nya - ma neng - we 'na-ma-ba - la.

50 (ENSEMBLE 1):

life

A FEW VOICES:

f Ba - le - k'in-gon-ya-m'i ya ga -

(ENSEMBLE 2):

I - ngo-nya - ma neng - we we-ma.

51

and it moves us all

le'!

I - ngo-nya - ma neng - we we-ma.

SCRIPT

(ENSEMBLE 1):

52

(ENSEMBLE 2):

I - ngo-nya - ma neng - we we-ma.

53

through des - pair and

I - ngo-nya - ma neng - we we-ma.

54

hope,

I - ngo-nya - ma neng - we we-ma.

55

through faith and

I - ngo-nya - ma neng - we we-ma.

SCRIPT

(ENSEMBLE 1):

66
love.

(ENSEMBLE 2):

I - ngo-nya - ma neng - we we-ma.

57
"Til we find our

I - ngo-nya - ma neng - we we-ma.

58
place

I - ngo-nya - ma neng - we we-ma.

59
on the path un - win -

I - ngo-nya - ma neng - we we-ma.

60
ding

I - ngo-nya - ma neng - we we-ma.

61
in the

I - ngo-nya - ma neng - we we-ma.

62
cir - cle,

I - ngo-nya - ma neng - we we-ma.

63
ALL: s
The cir - cle of life!

(ALL exit. #3 INTO SCAR'S CAVE.)

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

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

(The mouse scampers offstage to see another day!)

SCAR

(mock sad)

Now look, Zazu - you've made me lose my lunch.

ZAZU

You'll lose more than that when the king gets through with you!

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

MUFASA

Scar!

ZAZU

Impeccable timing, Your Majesty.

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

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.

SCAR

Oh, I shall practice my curtsy.

(SCAR turns to walk away.)

MUFASA

Don't turn your back on me, Scar!

SCAR

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

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

MUFASA

Is that a challenge?

SCAR

(backing off)

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

ZAZU

Pity. Why not?

SCAR

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.)

MUFASA

What am I going to do with him?

ZAZU

Well, sire...

(gestures to the ground)

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

MUFASA

Zazu!

ZAZU

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

(MUFASA laughs as he exits with ZAZU.)

SCENE 3: THE PRIDELANDS

(#4 GRASSLANDS CHANT. Time has passed. RAFIKI enters and looks off in the distance. The ENSEMBLE forms the grass of the Pridelands. Something exciting approaches.)

GRASSLANDS CHANT

Flowing Like The Wind

1 3 ENSEMBLE 3:

5

8 ENSEMBLE 2:

(ENSEMBLE 3):

11

zmm zmm. Zm zm zmm



14

zmm zmm zmm. Zm zm

ENSEMBLE 1:

17 2

(ENSEMBLE 2):

(ENSEMBLE 3):

19

ma-ma ye ma-ma ye.

zmm zmm. Zm zm



(ENSEMBLE 1):
21 Wo - za'm - fan'. Oh, wo - zal

(ENSEMBLE 2):
Ma-ma ye ma-ma ye.

(ENSEMBLE 3):
zmm zmm.

ENSEMBLE 1, 2:
23 Wo-za'm-fan-a. Oh, wo - zal Ma -ma ye!

ENSEMBLE 3:
Wo-za'm-fan-a. Oh, wo - zal Ma -ma ye!

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

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

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

YOUNG SIMBA: Where're we going?
27 Bu - sa le li - zwe bo! Bu - sa lom - hla-ba!

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

29 Bu - sa ngo than-do bo! Bu - sa ngo than-do bo!

Bu - sa ngo than-do bo! Bu - sa ngo than-do bo!

YOUNG SIMBA: Why'd we get up so early?
31 Bu - sa ngo than-do bo! Bu - sa lom - hla-ba!

Bu - sa ngo than-do bo! Bu - sa lom - hla-ba!

33 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?

85

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

(ENSEMBLE 3):

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

87

um hem. He um hem. Ya

um hem. He um hem. Ya

89

oh ha. He um hem.

oh ha. He um hem.

MUFASA

(chuckling)

Sit by me.

(gazes out over the Pridelands)

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

YOUNG SIMBA

Wow...

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)

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.)

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)
Really? He didn't show you what's beyond that rise at the northern border, did he?

YOUNG SIMBA
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.

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
An elephant graveyard is no place for a young prince.

YOUNG SIMBA
An elephant what?

SCAR
Oops.

YOUNG SIMBA
Whoa!

SCAR
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.)

SCENE 5: THE PRIDELANDS

(LIONESSES enter to hunt. RAFIKI enters and watches.)

THE LIONESS HUNT

LIONESSES:

Ah ha-hayi— (ya) hayi— (ya) hayi

— (ya) hayi. We ba-ba. Zin-ge-la, si-yo

zin-ge-la, ba-ba. Ah ha hayi— (ya) hayi (ya) hayi

— (ya) hayi. We ba-ba. Zin-ge-la, si-yo

zin-ge-la, ba-ba. We ba-ba.

Zin-ge-la, si-yo zin-ge-la, ba-ba. We ba-ba.

Zi-ngel-la, si-yo zin-ge-la, ba-ba. Hi ba-ba.



S'qhu-be-ke-ni si-yo zin-ge-la.

(#7 THE LIONESS HUNT. The LIONESSES hunt and attack a gazelle.)

Hem! Hem! Hem! Hem!

Hem! Hem! Hem! Hem!

Hem! Hem! Hem! Hem!

Hem! Hem! Ah ha hayi

— (ya) hayi (ya) hayi— (ya) hayi. We ba-ba.

Zin-ge-la, si-yo zin-ge-la, ba-ba.

(RAFIKI exits as YOUNG SIMBA enters. He weaves in and out of the LIONESSES, in search of his friend YOUNG NALA.)



Hey, Nala! **YOUNG SIMBA**

Hi, Simba. **YOUNG NALA**

I just heard about this great place. Come on! **YOUNG SIMBA**

Simba – I’m going hunting with my mother. **YOUNG NALA**

This is a place your mother would never go. **YOUNG SIMBA**

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

No. It’s really cool. **YOUNG SIMBA**

So, where is this “really cool” place? **LIONESSES**

Simba? **SARABI**

Oh... hi, Mom. **YOUNG SIMBA**
(lying)

It’s... around the waterhole.

The waterhole? What’s so great about the waterhole? **YOUNG NALA**

(through teeth) **YOUNG SIMBA**

I’ll show you when we get there.

Ohhhh! **YOUNG NALA**
(to SARAFINA)

Uh, Mom, can I go with Simba?

SARAFINA
(checking in with a fellow mother)

Sarabi?

Pleeeeez? **YOUNG SIMBA, YOUNG NALA**

It’s all right with me... **SARABI**

Yay!!! **YOUNG SIMBA, YOUNG NALA**

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

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

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

No! Not Zazu. **YOUNG SIMBA**

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

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

(SIMBA and NALA whisper conspiratorially.)

So where’re we really goin’? **YOUNG NALA**

An elephant graveyard. **YOUNG SIMBA**

(loudly) **YOUNG NALA**

Wow!

Shhhh! Zazu... **YOUNG SIMBA**

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

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

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

YOUNG SIMBA, YOUNG NALA

Yuck! / Eewwww!

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 exit and ZAZU freaks out as we enter Young Simba's imagination.)

I JUST CAN'T WAIT TO BE KING

Spirited Fun!

ENSEMBLE:

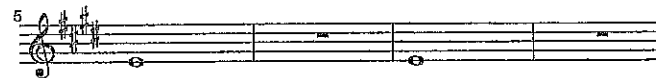


Hem!

ZAZU

(realizing the cubs are gone)

Simba?... Nala? Where are you hiding?! If you don't come out this instant— This isn't funny. I'm not laughing.

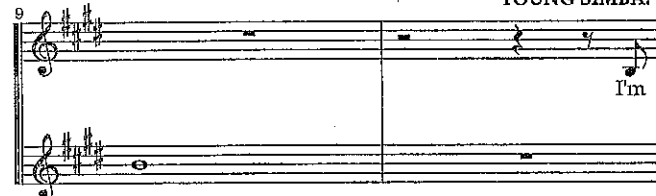


Hem!

Hem!

(YOUNG SIMBA and YOUNG NALA enter in fabulous costumes.)

YOUNG SIMBA:



I'm

Hem!



Hem!

gon-na be a might - ty king so

13 (YOUNG SIMBA): ZAZU:
 e - ne - mies be - ware! I've
 (ENSEMBLE):
 Hem!

15
 ne-ver seen a king of beasts with
 Hem!

17 YOUNG SIMBA:
 quite so lit - tle hair! I'm
 Hem!

19
 gon-na be the mane e - vent like
 Hem!



21
 no king was be - fore. I'm
 Hem!

23
 brush-ing up on look-ing down. I'm
 Hem!

25 ZAZU:
 work-ing on my roar! Thus
 Hem!

27
 far a ra - ther un - in - spir - ing



29 (ZAZU): YOUNG SIMBA:

thing. Oh, I

ENSEMBLE:

Ha ha ha ha ha!

31

just can't wait to be king!

ZAZU: You've rather a long way to go, young master, if you think—

34 YOUNG SIMBA,
ENSEMBLE 2:

No one say-ing do this.

ZAZU: When I said that I—

38 YOUNG NALA,
ENSEMBLE 1:

No one say-ing be there.

ZAZU: What I meant was that the—

40 YOUNG SIMBA,
ENSEMBLE 2:

No one say-ing stop that.

ZAZU: What you don't realize is that sometimes—

42 ZAZU:

Now see here!

No one say-ing see here!

No one say-ing see here!

45 ZAZU: That's definitely out!

ALL:

Free to run a - round all day.

48 YOUNG SIMBA:

Free to do it all my—

51

way!

ENSEMBLE:

Hem! Hem!

55

Hem! Hem!

15

73 YOUNG SIMBA,
ENSEMBLE 2:
Ev - 'ry - bo - dy look left!

75 YOUNG NALA,
ENSEMBLE 1; YOUNG SIMBA:
Ev-'ry-bo-dy look right! Ev-'ry-where you

78 YOUNG NALA,
ENSEMBLE 1:
Stand-ing in the spot - light!
YOUNG SIMBA,
ENSEMBLE 2:
look I'm — stand-ing in the spot - light!

81 ZAZU: ALL:
Not yet! Let ev-'ry crea-ture go — for broke and
Let ev-'ry crea-ture go — for broke and

84 sing. Let's hear it in — the herd
sing. Let's hear it in — the herd

87 — and on — the wing, It's
— and on — the wing, It's

90 gon - na be... King Sim - ba's fin - est fling!
gon - na be... King Sim - ba's fin - est fling!

93 YOUNG SIMBA:
Oh, I just can't — wait to be

96 ALL:
king! Oh, he just can't —

99 YOUNG SIMBA:
Oh, I
wait to be king!

102 (YOUNG SIMBA):

just can't... wait

ALL:

Just can't... wait

106 ALL:

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.)

Pinned ya! YOUNG NALA
Hey, let me up! YOUNG SIMBA
(YOUNG NALA does but then flips YOUNG SIMBA again!)

Pinned ya again! YOUNG NALA
(#9 ELEPHANT GRAVEYARD.)

(finally noticing their surroundings)
This is it! We made it!
(A pile of huge, terrifying bones comes into view. The CUBS love it!)

It's really creepy. YOUNG NALA

Yeah. Isn't it great?! YOUNG SIMBA

We could get in big trouble! YOUNG NALA

(ZAZU swoops in.)

I know! That's where I come in. ZAZU

Zazu... YOUNG SIMBA, YOUNG NALA

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

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

Hee-hee-hee-hee-hee!!! HYENA VOICES

(YOUNG SIMBA is startled as three HYENAS slink out of hiding: BANZAI, SHENZI, and ED.)

SCRIPT

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

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

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!

BANZAI

Slobbering?

SHENZI

Mangy?

BANZAI, SHENZI

And stupid???

ED

Huh?

ZAZU

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

Rr-rr...

(All that comes out is a pathetic squeak.)

SHENZI

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

(The HYENAS laugh menacingly.)

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 punnels 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.)

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...

(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?

SCAR
I don't think you really deserve this. I practically gift-wrapped those cubs for you!

(SCAR tosses his carrion to the HYENAS, who dive in and eat voraciously, speaking with their mouths full.)

SHENZI
Well, ya know, it wasn't like they were exactly alone, Scar.

BANZAI
Yeah, what were we supposed to do, kill Mufasa?

SCAR
Precisely.

(#11 BE PREPARED. SCAR approaches ED, SHENZI, and BANZAI. During the song, more HYENAS enter.)

BE PREPARED

1 Freely **SCAR:**

I ne-ver thought hy-e-nas es-

3 sen-tial; you're crude and un-speak-a-bly plain. But

6 may-be you've a glim-mer of po-ten-tial if

8 **A Tempo**

al-lied with my vi-sion and brain.

11 **SCAR:**

I

HYENAS:

Hem— hem— hem— hem.

15 know that your pow'rs of re-ten-tion are as

17 wet as a wart-hog's back-side. But

19 thick as you are,— pay at-ten-tion! My

21 words are a mat-ter of pride. It's

23 clear from your va-cant ex-pres-sions the

HYENAS:

fp Ooo— hah hah hah.

25 (SCAR):
lights are not all on up - stairs. But
(HYENAS):

fp Ooo— hah hah hah.

27 we're talk-ing kings and suc - ces-sions; e - ven

Hah hah hah hah hah hah

29 you can't be caught un - a - wares! SCAR,
HYENAS:

hah! Let's pre -

31 pare for the chance of a life - time. Be pre -

33 pared for sen - sa - tion - al news. A

35 SHENZI:
And

shin-ing new e - ra is tip-toe-ing near - er.

37 SCAR:
where do we fea - ture? Just lis-ten to teach-er! I

39 know it sounds sor - did, but
HYENAS:

Hah hah hah hah

40 you'll be re - ward - ed when at last I am giv-en my

hah hah hah hah hah hah hah hah

42 (SCAR):

dues and in - jus-tice de - li - cious - ly

(HYENAS):

hah . hah hah hah hah hah hah hah

44

squared. Be pre - pared!

hah! Be pre - pared!

BANZAI
Yeah! Be prepared. We'll be prepared!
(confused)
For what?

SCAR
For the death of the king.

BANZAI
Is he sick?

SCAR
No, fool! We are going to kill him. And Simba, too.

SHENZI
Great idea! Who needs a king?

SHENZI, BANZAI
(chanting)
No king, no king! La la la la la!

SCAR
Idiots! There will be a king!



But you said— **BANZAI**

I will be king! Stick with me and you'll never go hungry again!
SCAR

All right!
SHENZI

Long live the king!
BANZAI, SHENZI

Long live the king!!
HYENAS

58 **SCAR, HYENAS:**

So pre - pare for the coup of the cen -

60 **SCAR:**

t'ry. Be pre - pared for the mur - ki - est

HYENAS:

Ooo

62

scam. Me - ti - cu - lous plan - ning, te -

— la la la. We'll have



64 (SCAR):
 na - ci - ty span - ring, de - cades of de - ni - al is.

(HYENAS):
 food, lots of food! We re -

66
 sim - ply why I'll be king un - dis - put - ed, re -
 peat end - less meat!

68
 spec - ted, sa - lut - ed, and seen for the won - der I

70
 am. Yes, my teeth and am - bi - tions are
 Hah hah hah hah hah hah

72
 bared. Be pre - pared!
 hah. Be pre - pared!

74
 Yes, our teeth and am - bi - tions are
 Yes, our teeth and am - bi - tions are

76
 rall. 3
 bared. Be pre - pared!
 bared. Be pre - pared!

(A cacophony of HYENA laughter as ALL exit. #12 NIGHTFALL.)

SCRIPT

SCENE 7: THE PRIDELANDS

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

Zazu! MUFASA

Yes, sire? ZAZU

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

Come, Nala. ZAZU

Simba... Good luck. YOUNG NALA

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

Simba, I'm very disappointed in you. MUFASA

I know. YOUNG SIMBA

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

I was just trying to be brave, like you. YOUNG SIMBA

I'm only brave when I have to be. MUFASA

But you're not scared of anything. YOUNG SIMBA

I was today. MUFASA

You were? YOUNG SIMBA

Yes. I thought I might lose you. MUFASA

SCRIPT

Oh, I guess even kings get scared, huh? (confiding) YOUNG SIMBA
But you know what?

What? MUFASA

I bet those hyenas were even scarer! YOUNG SIMBA

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

(MUFASA and YOUNG SIMBA tussle playfully. #13 THEY LIVE IN YOU.)

Dad? YOUNG SIMBA

What? MUFASA

We're pals, right? YOUNG SIMBA

Right. MUFASA

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

THEY LIVE IN YOU

Musical notation for the song "THEY LIVE IN YOU". It features two staves of music in G major. The first staff is labeled "ENSEMBLE:" and starts with a measure rest of 4 measures. The lyrics "I - ngo-nya - ma" are written below the first staff. The second staff continues the melody with lyrics "ne-ngwe 'na-ma-ba - la. I-ngo-nya - ma".

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!

(MUFASA and YOUNG SIMBA tussle playfully. #13 THEY LIVE IN YOU.)

YOUNG SIMBA
 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:

1 I - ngo-nya - ma
 6 ne-ngwe 'na-ma-ba - la. I-ngo-nya - ma

SCRIPT

(ENSEMBLE):

8 ne - ngwe 'na - ma - ba - la.

MUFASA:

9 Night and the spi - rit of life

12 call - ing, ma-me-la.
ENSEMBLE:
 Oh oh i - yo.

15 And a voice
 Oh oh i - yo.

18 with the fear of a child ask - ing,

21 oh, — ma-me-la. —
 Oh oh i - yo.

SCRIPT

23

Oh oh i-yo.

MUFASA

Simba, let me tell you something my father told me. Look at the stars. The great kings of the past look down on us from those stars.

29

MUFASA:

Wait, there's no

ENSEMBLE:

Wait, wait, wait, wait...

31

moun-tain too great. Hear these

33

words and have faith. Oh oh oh,

Oh oh i-yo. Oh oh i-yo.

SCRIPT

36

(MUFASA):

have faith.

MUFASA

So whenever you feel alone, just remember that those kings will always be there to guide you. And so will I.

41

ENSEMBLE 1:

He-la, hem ma-me - la. He-la, hem ma-me - la.

ENSEMBLE 2:

He-la, hem ma-me - la.

43

MUFASA:

They live in you.

He-la, hem ma-me - la. He-la.

He-la, hem ma-me - la. He-la.

SCRIPT

45

MUFASA: 3
They live in me.

ENSEMBLE:
He-la, hem ma-me - la. He-la.

47

They're watch-ing o-

He-la, hem ma-me - la. He-la.

49

- ver 3 3
ev - 'ry thing we see.

He-la, hem ma-me - la. He-la.

51

In ev - 'ry crea-

He-la, hem ma-me - la. He-la.

53

(MUFASA):
- ture, in ev - 'ry star,

(ENSEMBLE):
He-la, hem ma-me - la. He-la.

55

in your re-flec-

He-la, hem ma-me - la. He-la.

57

- tion, they live in you.

(YOUNG SIMBA hugs MUFASA as they exit. RAFIKI exits in the other direction.)

59

ENSEMBLE:
I-ngo-nya - ma ne-ngwe 'na-ma-ba - la.

61

I-ngo-nya - ma ne-ngwe 'na-ma-ba - la.

63

(vocal dim. to end)
I-ngo-nya - ma ne-ngwe 'na-ma-ba - la.

65

I-ngo-nya - ma ne-ngwe 'na-ma-ba - la.

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?!?

SCRIPT

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.)

SCRIPT

THE STAMPEDE

SCRIPT

ENSEMBLE: *cresc. poco a poco*

1 Ee

5 *f*

8 *p* *f* *fp*

hoo wuh ah

(WILDEBEEST enter the gorge, running directly toward YOUNG SIMBA. He runs for his life.)

A Hard Groove

ENSEMBLE 1:

ENSEMBLE 2:

11 3 Yo-na

15 yo - na yo - nal Yo-na yo - na yo - nal Yo-na

(ENSEMBLE 1):

(ENSEMBLE 2):

17 yo - na yo - na yo - na yo - na yo - nal Yo-na

19 yo - na yo - na yo - na yo - na yo - nal Yo-na

21 yo - na yo - na yo - na yo - na yo - nal

23 Yo yo yo yo yol

SCRIPT

(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!

(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.)

(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.)

SCAR

(whispers)
Long live the king.

(SCAR releases his grip. MUFASA falls, disappearing beneath the river of WILDEBEEST.)

MUFASA

Aaaaaaah!

(The gorge is now empty of WILDEBEEST. YOUNG SIMBA runs in and searches for his father.)

YOUNG SIMBA

Dad!

(Dust clears, revealing Mufasa's royal symbol on the ground.)

Dad.
(rushes to the royal symbol and tries to be playful)

Dad...? Come on. Dad.
(panic at no response)

Come on, Dad. You gotta get up. Please. Help! Somebody!
Anybody? Please! Help me!

(YOUNG SIMBA starts to sob and lies down beside the royal symbol. SCAR enters.)

SCAR

Simba. What have you done?

YOUNG SIMBA

There were wildebeest... And he tried to save me... It was an accident. I didn't mean for—

SCAR

Of course. Of course you didn't. No one ever means for these things to happen. But the king is dead. And if it weren't for you, he'd still be alive. Oh, what will your mother think?

YOUNG SIMBA

(guilty panic)
What am I gonna do?

SCAR

Run! Run away, Simba. Run away and never return.

(YOUNG SIMBA looks one last time at the royal symbol, then runs off. SHENZI, BANZAI, and ED enter.)

(SCAR)

Kill him.

(SCAR exits. The HYENAS look out in the distance toward YOUNG SIMBA.)

SHENZI

Hey! There he goes!

BANZAI

So go get him.

SHENZI

I ain't going out there. You go out there!

BANZAI

I ain't going out there! Ed?

ED

Hah!

BANZAI

Yeah... he's as good as dead out there, anyway.

SHENZI

And if he comes back, we'll kill him.

BANZAI

Right...
(yelling to YOUNG SIMBA in the distance)

You hear that? If you ever come back — she'll kill you!

SHENZI

What Scar don't know won't hurt him.

(The HYENAS exit. #16 THE MOURNING. RAFIKI appears. The LIONESSES enter to mourn the loss of their king. During the following, SARABI mourns her lost child and mate and YOUNG NALA mourns her friend. RAFIKI attempts to comfort them.)

THE MOURNING

Slow And Filled With Sorrow



3 SARABI,
NALA:

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

4

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

5 SARABI, NALA,
RAFIKI:

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

6

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

SCRIPT

7 RAFIKI, LIONESSES:

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

(LIONESSES: optional unpitched chant)

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

8

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

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

9

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

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

10

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

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

(SCAR enters, picks up the royal symbol and ascends Pride Rock with SHENZI, BANZAI, and ED at his side. HYENAS enter and surround Pride Rock and the mourning LIONESSES.)

SCRIPT

SCAR

Mufasa's death is a terrible tragedy. But to lose Simba, too...? For me, it is a deep, personal loss. So it is with a heavy heart that I assume the throne. Yet out of the ashes of this tragedy, we shall rise to greet the dawning of a new era - in which lion and hyena come together in a great and glorious future!

(A cacophony of HYENA laughter as SCAR exits.)

21 (LIONESSES: optional impitched chant)

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

22

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

23 LIONESSES 1:

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

HYENAS:

LIONESSES 2:

Hem! ———

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

24

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

Hem! ———

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

(LIONESSES 1):

25

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

(HYENAS):

Hem! ———

(LIONESSES 2):

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

26

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

(offstage, war-whooping)

Eeeee-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!

PUMBAA
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 pats 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.

TIMON
Gee. He looks blue.

PUMBAA
I'd say brownish-gold.

TIMON
No, no, no. I mean he's depressed.

PUMBAA
Oh.
(to YOUNG SIMBA)
So what's eatin' ya?

TIMON
Nothin'! He's at the top of the food chain. Ha-ha-ha...
(no response)
So! Where ya from?

YOUNG SIMBA
Doesn't matter. I can't go back.

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

PUMBAA
Whad'ja do, kid?

YOUNG SIMBA
Something terrible. But I don't want to talk about it.

PUMBAA
Anything we can do?

YOUNG SIMBA
Not unless you can change the past.

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

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

PUMBAA
Oh.

TIMON
Look, kid, bad things happen, and you can't do anything about it. Right?

YOUNG SIMBA

Right.

TIMON

Wrong! When the world turns its back on you, you turn your back on the world. Repeat after me: *Hakuna matata*.

YOUNG SIMBA

What?

PUMBAA

Ha-ku-na ma-ta-ta.
(explaining)

It means "no worries."

(#18 HAKUNA MATATA - PART 1.)

HAKUNA MATATA

TIMON:

Ha - ku - na ma - ta - ta,

what a won-der-ful phrase!

PUMBAA:

Ha-ku-na ma-

A Tempo

ta - ta, ain't no pass - ing crazel

TIMON:

It means no wor-ries_

BOTH:

for the rest of your days._____ It's our

pro-blem free_____ phi - los - o-phy:

TIMON:

Ha-ku-na ma - ta-ta._____ 8

YOUNG SIMBA

Hakuna matata?

PUMBAA

Yeah. It's our motto!

YOUNG SIMBA

What's a motto?

TIMON

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

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

PUMBAA

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

TIMON

That's right. Take Pumbaa here...

rit.

TIMON:

Why, when he was a young wart - hog.

PUMBAA:
operatically

When

31 I was a young wart - hog!

33 TIMON:
Ve - ry nice. He

PUMBAA:
Thanks.

A Tempo

34 found his a - ro - ma lacked a

35 cer - tain ap - peal. He could

36 clear the sa - van - na af - ter ev - 'ry meal!

PUMBAA:
I'm a

38 sen - si - tive soul, though I seem thick -

(PUMBAA): *rall.*

40 skinned. And it hurt that my

42 friends ne - ver stood down - wind!

44 And, oh, the

45 TIMON: *3*
He was a - shamed!

(PUMBAA):
shame! Thought of chang - in' my

ENSEMBLE:
Ah!

(Pumbaa's aroma causes plants to wilt.)

47

Oh, what's in a name?
name! And I got down
Ahi

49

How did you feel?
heart-ed, ev-ry time that I...
Ahi

PUMBAA: Oh. Sorry.

51

Pum - baa, not in front of the pa-rents!

53 ALL:
Ha - ku - na ma -
54 ta - ta, what a won - der - ful
56 phrase! Ha - ku - na ma -
58 ta - ta, ain't no pass - ing

(As the plants recuperate, more green descends – they are now deep in the jungle. YOUNG SIMBA joins in the song... his first step toward accepting their lifestyle.)

60 YOUNG SIMBA:
craze. It means no
62 wor - ries for the rest— of your days!

64 **TIMON:** Sing it, kid! **ALL:**

It's our

66 pro - blem free phi -

68 los - o - phy:— Ha - ku - na ma -

70 ta - ta! — 3

TIMON
Welcome to our humble abode!

PUMBAA
Gee, I'm starved!

YOUNG SIMBA
I'm so hungry, I could eat a whole zebra!

TIMON
Uh... we're fresh out of zebra.

YOUNG SIMBA
Any antelope?

TIMON
No.

YOUNG SIMBA
Hippo?

TIMON
Nuh-uh. Listen kid, if you're gonna live with us, you gotta eat like us. Hey! This looks like a good spot to rustle up some grub.

SCRIPT

(TIMON picks up a big grub.)

YOUNG SIMBA
Ew. What's that?

TIMON
A grub. What's it look like?

YOUNG SIMBA
Ew. Gross.

(TIMON pops the grub in his mouth. YOUNG SIMBA is disgusted.)

TIMON
Tastes like chicken.

PUMBAA
(slurps a big worm)
Slimy, yet satisfying.

TIMON
I'm tellin' ya, kid - this is the great life. No rules, no responsibilities...
And best of all, no worries!
(offers a bug to the reluctant cub)
Well, kid? Enjoy.

YOUNG SIMBA
(thinks a moment, then taking the plumpy grub, eating it and reacting)
Okay, here goes... *Hakuna matata...* Slimy, yet satisfying!

TIMON
That's it!

(#19 HAKUNA MATATA - PART 2.)

**TIMON, PUMBAA,
YOUNG SIMBA:**

Ha -

ku - na ma - ta - ta. Ha - ku - na ma - ta - ta. Ha -

ENSEMBLE 1:

Ha -

SCRIPT

TIMON,
PUMBAA:

ku - na ma - ta - ta. Ha - ku - na ma - ta - ta. Ha -
 ku - na ma - ta - ta. Ha - ku - na ma - ta - ta. Ha -
 ENSEMBLE 2:
 Ha -

(YOUNG SIMBA exits.)

ku - na ma - ta - ta. Ha - ku - na ma - ta - ta. Ha -
 ku - na ma - ta - ta. Ha - ku - na ma - ta - ta. Ha -
 ku - na ma - ta - ta. Ha - ku - na ma - ta - ta. Ha -

(Time passes. An older SIMBA enters.)

(TIMON, PUMBAA): SIMBA:

ku - na ma - ta - ta. Ha - ku - nal It means no
 (ENSEMBLE 1):
 ku - na ma - ta - ta. Ha - ku - nal
 (ENSEMBLE 2):
 ku - na ma - ta - ta. Ha - ku - nal

wor - ries — for the rest of your days! —

ALL:

It's our pro - blem free — phi -

TIMON, PUMBAA,
ENSEMBLE 1:

los - o - phy: — Ha - ku - na ma -
 SIMBA,
ENSEMBLE 2:
 Ha -

18

ta - ta! — Ha - ku - na ma -

ku - na ma - ta - ta. Ha - ku - na ma - ta - ta. Ha -

20

ta - ta! — Ha - ku - na ma -

ku - na ma - ta - ta. Ha - ku - na ma - ta - ta. Ha -

22

ta - ta! — Ha - ku - na ma -

ku - na ma - ta - ta. Ha - ku - na ma - ta - ta. Ha -

24

ta - ta! —

ku - na ma - ta - ta. Ha - ku - na ma - ta - ta.

(TIMON, PUMBAA,
ENSEMBLE 1):

26

We say "ha - ku - na"! Ha -

(SIMBA,
ENSEMBLE 2):

We say "ma - ta - ta"!

28

ku - na! Ha - ku - na!

Ma ta - ta! Ma ta - ta!

30 ALL:

Ha - ku - na ma - ta... ta!

(PUMBAA, TIMON, and SIMBA exit.)

SCENE 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!

ED

(indicates empty stomach)

Uuuuuuhhhhhh....

SCAR

Are you blaming me???

BANZAI, SHENZI

Oh no, it's the lionesses!

(An older NALA enters.)

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.

SCAR

You've just given me a brilliant idea.

NALA

You're the king. Control the hyenas.

SCAR

The solution to my despair...

NALA

(stares resentfully at SHENZI, BANZAI, and ED)

They're destroying the Pridelands.

SCAR

... is an heir!

NALA

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

SCAR

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 backs away.)

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.)

SCAR

Nobody loved me. Not even as a cub. Ah, there's the rub... What did my brother have that I don't have?

ZAZU
 Do you want the short list or the long?
 (SCAR growls and exits, followed by ZAZU.)

SCENE 11: THE PRIDELANDS

(#21 SHADOWLAND. Forced to leave, NALA bids farewell to the LIONESSES.)

SHADOWLAND

Emotionally **LIONESSES:**

1 Fa - tshe le - so -
 7 le - a - ha-la-le-la - Fa - tshe
 10 le - so - le - a - ha-la-le-la -

NALA:

13 Sha-dow-land, the leaves have

16 fal - len. This sha-dowed land,

(NALA):

19 this was our home. The riv-er's
 22 dry, the ground has bro - ken.
 25 So I must go, now I
 28 must go. And where the jour-ney may
 31 lead me, let your prayers be my guide. I can-not
 34 stay here, my fa-mi-ly, but I'll re -
 36 mem - ber my pride.
LIONESSES:
 Pride - land, my land,

39

tear - stained, dry land. Take this—

42

with you, fa - tshe le - so—

45

NALA:
And where the

**LIONESSES,
RAFIKI:**
And where the

49

jour - ney— may lead me,—

jour - ney— may lead you,— let this

51

let— this prayer be my guide.—

prayer— be your guide. Though it may

53 (NALA):

Though it may take me so far a-way,

(LIONESSES):

take you— so far a-way, al-ways re-

55

I'll re-mem-ber my pride.

mem - ber your... And where the

(RAFIKI enters. As NALA begins her journey, RAFIKI blesses her.)

57

Ngi - zo bu-ya-bo. Ngi - zo bu-ya-bo.

jour - ney— may lead you, let this

59

I will re-turn, I— will re-turn. Be - so bo.

prayer— be your guide. Though it may

61

Ngi-zo bu-ya-bo, I will re-turn.
take you— so far a-way, al-ways re-

63

Ngi - zo - bu - ya - bo.
mem - ber your pride.

(The LIONESSES disperse.)

65

Oh, ngi - zo bu - ya - bo.

67

Be-so bo, my peo-ple. Be - so bo.

(NALA exits. RAFIKI exits in the other direction.)

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. Base 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?

PUMBAA

Huh? Oh. Right!

SIMBA

Okay, then. Fine!

(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?

(#23 UNDER THE STARS.)

TIMON
Pumbaa, I don't wonder. I know.

PUMBAA
Oh. What are they?

TIMON
They're fireflies. Fireflies that got stuck up on that big bluish black thing.

PUMBAA
Oh, gee... I always thought they were balls of gas, burning billions of miles away.

TIMON
Pumbaa, with you everything's gas.

PUMBAA
Simba, what do you think?

SIMBA
Well... I always thought - I mean - Never mind.

PUMBAA
Aw, c'mon. We told you ours.

SIMBA
Well... somebody once told me the great kings of the past are up there... watching over us.

PUMBAA
Really?

TIMON
(laughing it off)
Who told ya something like that?

SIMBA
(laughing sheepishly)
Pretty dumb, huh?

TIMON
Aw, you're killin' me!

(TIMON and PUMBAA keep laughing. SIMBA gets up and wanders off.)

Was it something I said?

(PUMBAA and TIMON hear loud jungle night sounds.)

(TIMON)
You hear that?

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 HAT ME. PUMBAA and TIMON run back on, pursued by NALA.)

She's gonna eeeeeeat meeeeeeeeeeeeeee!!!

(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?

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

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

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

Friend?

Yeah. Nala, this is Pumbaa.

Pleased to make your acquaintancel

The pleasure's all mine.

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?!?

Relax, Timon!

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

They do?

Yes. Scar told us about the stampede.

He did? What else did he tell you?

What else matters? You're alive! And that means... you're the king!

(NALA bows in reverence. SIMBA is taken aback.)

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

No, he is the rightful king.

The king!
(moves respectfully toward SIMBA and bows reverently)
Your Majesty...

Pumbaa, stop it.

He's not the king,
(to SIMBA)
Are ya?

No.

Simba!

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

I'm sorry, could you excuse us for a bit?
(throws up his arms)
It starts. Ya think ya know a guy...

(TIMON and PUMBAA step away.)

It's like you're back from the dead.

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

I've really missed you.

I've missed you, too.

SIMBA

(TIMON and PUMBAA spy on SIMBA and NALA, who exit.)

I tell ya, Pumbaa, this stinks.

TIMON

PUMBAA

(embarrassed)
Oh. Sorry.

Not you. Them. Him... her... alooone.

TIMON

What's wrong with that?

PUMBAA

(#25 CAN YOU FEEL THE LOVE TONIGHT.)

CAN YOU FEEL THE LOVE TONIGHT

1 *Freely* TIMON:

I can see what's hap - p'ning, and

PUMBAA:

What?

3

they don't have a clue. They'll

Who?

SCRIPT

4 *rall.*

fall in love and here's the bot-tom line:

5

Our tri - o's down to two. The

PUMBAA:

Oh.

6 *Freely*

sweet ca - ress of twi - light; there's

7

ma - gic ev - 'ry - where. And with all this ro -

rall.

9

man - tic at - mos - phere, dis - as - ter's in the

11 *A Tempo*

air.

(The jungle comes alive. TIMON and PUMBAA exit.)

SCRIPT

ENSEMBLE:

13 Can you feel— the love— to-night,
 15 the peace the eve - 'ning brings? The
 17 world, for once, in per - fect har-mo-ny with

(SIMBA and NALA re-enter separately.)

SIMBA:


19 So
 all its liv - ing things.—
 21 ma - ny things to tell her, but
 22 how— to make her— see the

SCRIPT


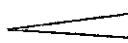
(SIMBA):

23 truth a - bout my past? Im-pos - si - ble.
 24 She'd turn a - way from me.—
NALA:
 He's
 25 hold - ing back. He's hid - ing. But
 26 what? I can't de - cide. Why
 27 won't he be— the king I know he is,
 28 the king I see in - side?
ENSEMBLE:
 30 Can you feel— the love— to-night,

SCRIPT

32 
the peace the eve - 'ning brings? The

34 
world, for once, in per - fect har-mo-ny with

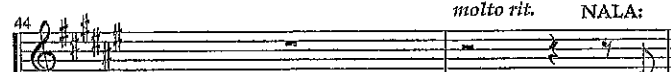
36 
all its liv - ing things. 

(From the Pridelands, RAFIKI enters and cups her ear to hear a far-off melody.)


38 
Can you feel— the love— to-night?

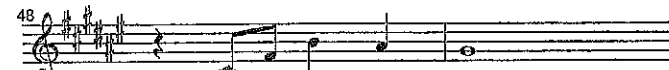
40 
You need -n't look too far.


42 
Steal-ing through the night's un - cer-tain-ties,

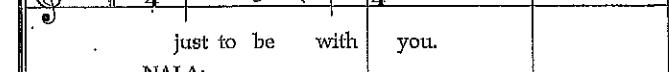
44 
molto rit. NALA:
And


love is where we are! 

(NALA): Slowly
46 
if he feels the love— to-night—

48 
in the way I do.

SIMBA:
50 
It's e-nough for this rest-less wan-der-er—

(SIMBA):
52 
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?

And leave paradise? **SIMBA**

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!

(NALA 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 taunts SIMBA)
TAMATISO, A SO, A HELELE MA...

SIMBA
Will ya cut it out?

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

(SIMBA walks away. RAFIKI follows.)

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.

SIMBA
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.

No... Look harder...

RAFIKI

(SIMBA looks deeply into the pool. #26 HE LIVES IN YOU.)

HE LIVES IN YOU

ENSEMBLE:

1 I - ngo-nya - ma

6 ne-ngwe 'na-ma-ba - la. I-ngo-nya - ma

8 ne - ngwe 'na - ma-ba - la.

9 RAFIKI:
Night and the spi-rit of life

12 call - ing, ENSEMBLE: ma-me-la.
Oh oh i - yo.

15 And a voice
Oh oh i - yo.

SCRIPT

(RAFIKI):

16 with the fear of a child ans - wers,

21 ai - ya, - ma-me-la...
ENSEMBLE:
Oh oh i - yo.

23 Oh oh i - yo.
RAFIKI:

25 U - bu-kho-si bo kho - khol...

26 ENSEMBLE:
We ndo - da - na ye si - zwe sonkel

SCRIPT

27 **RAFIKI:**
 Wait, there's no moun-tain too great.

ENSEMBLE:
 Wait, wait, wait, wait..

30
 Hear these words and have faith. Oh oh

Oh oh i - yo.

33
 oh, have faith.

Oh oh i - yo.

35 **ENSEMBLE 1:**
 He - la, hem . ma-me - la.

SCRIPT

36 **(ENSEMBLE 1):**
 He - la, hem ma-me - la.

ENSEMBLE 2:
 He - la, hem ma-me - la.

37 **RAFIKI:**
 He lives in you.

(ENSEMBLE 1):
 He-la, hem ma-me - la. He-la.

(ENSEMBLE 2):
 He-la, hem ma-me - la. He-la.

39
 He lives in me.

ENSEMBLE:
 He-la, hēm ma-me - la. He-la.

SCRIPT

41 He watch-es o-
He-la, hēm ma-me - la. He-la.

43 - ver ev - ry thing we see.
He-la, hēm ma-me - la. He-la.

45 In - to the wat-
He-la, hēm ma-me - la. He-la.

47 er, in - to the truth,
He-la, hēm ma-me - la. He-la.

(RAFIKI):
in your re-flec-

(ENSEMBLE):
He-la, hēm ma-me - la. He-la.

51 - tion, he lives in you.
13 7x9 2 3

(A vision of MUFASA appears.)

MUFASA
Simba...

SIMBA
Father?

MUFASA
Simba, you have forgotten me.

SIMBA
No! How could I?

MUFASA
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.)

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

(The vision is gone. SIMBA is alone. RAFIKI approaches.)

RAFIKI
Hey bo! What was that? The weather. Most peculiar, eh?

SIMBA
Yeah. Looks like the winds are changing.

RAFIKI
Ah... change is good.

SIMBA
But it's not easy. I know what I have to do. But it means facing my past.

(RAFIKI bonks SIMBA with her stick.)

Ow! Sheesh! What was that for?

RAFIKI
It doesn't matter. It's in the past.

SIMBA
Yeah, but it still hurts.

RAFIKI
Oh, yes... the past can hurt. But the way I see it, you can either run from it... or you can learn from it.

(RAFIKI again swings her stick at SIMBA, but this time he ducks.)

You see? So what are you going to do now?

SIMBA
(excited)
I'm going back!

RAFIKI
Good! Get out of here!

ENSEMBLE 1:

72

He lives in you.

73

RAFIKI:

Ai - yo.

ENSEMBLE 1:

He lives in me.

ENSEMBLE 2:

He-la, hem ma-me - la. He-la.

75

Hi-ya, hi-ya, hi - yo.

He watch-es o-

He - la, hem ma-me - la. He-la.

77 He watch - es o - ver...
 - ver ev - ry thing we see.
 He-la, hem ma-me - la. He-la.

79 Hi-ya, hi-ya, hi - yo...
 In - to the wat-
 He - la, hem ma-me - la. He-la.

81 In - to the wat-er...
 - er, in - to the truth,
 He-la, hem ma-me - la. He-la.

83 (RAFIKI):
 Hi-ya, hi-ya, hi - yo...
 (ENSEMBLE 1):
 in your re-flec-
 (ENSEMBLE 2):
 He - la, hem ma-me - la. He-la.

85 In - your re - flection...
 - tion, he lives in you...
 He-la, hem ma-me - la. He lives in you.

(RAFIKI does a little victory dance as TIMON and PUMBAA enter, followed by NALA.)

Hey, guys.

NALA

PUMBAA, TIMON

(startled)

AAAAAAAAAAAAAAAAAAAAAAAAAAAAA!!!

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.)

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.

PUMBAA

At your service, my liege.

ED

(rousing)

Huh?

SIMBA

(to PUMBAA, TIMON, and NALA)

Shhh! Follow me.

(TIMON, PUMBAA, 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?

SIMBA

Nala, rally the Honesses. You guys, create a distraction. I'll deal with Scar.

NALA

Be careful.

(NALA exits as SIMBA sneaks around Pride Rock.)

TIMON

Create a distraction? What does he want me to do – put on a dress and dance the hula?

(ED, SHENZI, and BANZAI rouse and approach. PUMBAA pulls out a grass skirt and hands it to TIMON.)

PUMBAA

Here!

(#28 LUAU HAWAIIAN TREAT. As TIMON and PUMBAA perform, the HYENAS stare, transfixed.)

LUAU HAWAIIAN TREAT

Putting On A Show! TIMON,
PUMBAA:

Are you

ti - red of feel - ing beat? — Are you

cra - ving some - thing to eat? — Come

SCRIPT

**(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.)

SCAR

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.

SCRIPT

SCRIPT

So be it. SCAR

(#29 SCAR'S LAST STAND - Part 1.)

If you were half the king Mufasa was— SARABI

I am ten times the king Mufasa was! SCAR

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

No, Scar! SIMBA

Mufasa? SARABI

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

No. It's me, Mom. SIMBA

Simba...? You're alive! How can that be? SARABI

(helping SARABI up) SIMBA
It doesn't matter. I'm home.

(nervous laugh) SCAR
Simba! I'm a little surprised to see you...
(glares at HYENAS)
... alive.

(SHENZI, BANZAI, and ED skulk away.)

(approaches SCAR) SIMBA
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—

Are no longer yours. Step down, Scar. SIMBA

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

(The HYENAS sneer and laugh. NALA enters with PUMBAA, TIMON, and the LIONESSES.)

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

Oh look... the cat came back. SCAR

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

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

(to SIMBA) NALA
What is he talking about?

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

(pause, then) SIMBA
I am.

Tell me it's not true! SARABI

It's true. SIMBA

He admits it! Murderer! SCAR

No! It was an accident. SIMBA

SCRIPT

SCAR

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

SIMBA

No.

SCAR

Then you're guilty!

SIMBA

No! I'm not a murderer.

(SCAR backs SIMBA into the crowd of HYENAS. #30 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.)

SCAR

I killed Mufasa!

SIMBA

You're the murderer!

SCAR

Have mercy. Please. I beg you.

SIMBA

You don't deserve to live.

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

SCRIPT

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! Noooooooooo!!!

(#31 FINALE. SARABI runs to SIMBA and embraces him. TIMON and PUMBAA enter and greet SIMBA and SARABI ceremonially. SARABI steps aside as NALA approaches; the new king and queen embrace. RAFIKI enters and honors SIMBA. ZAZU approaches.)

(bows)
Your Majesty...

ZAZU

It is time.

RAFIKI

(SIMBA climbs Pride Rock as king; ALL bow to him.)

Remember...

MUFASA'S VOICE

(SIMBA looks up at the sky and roars. Herds of ANIMALS arrive.)

FINALE

18 Lively ALL:

Bu - sa le li - zwe bo!

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

23 Bu - sa lom - hla - bal Bu - sa ngo than - do bo!

25 Bu - sa ngo than - do bo! Bu - sa ngo than - do bo!

27 Bu - sa lom - hla - bal Oh, bu - sa Sim - ba iyoi!

29 Oh, bu - sa Sim - ba iyoi! Oh, bu - sa Sim - ba iyoi!

31 Oh, bu - sa Sim - ba iyoi! Oh, bu - sa Sim - ba iyoi!

(NALA joins SIMBA atop Pride Rock.)

33 I - ngo - nya - ma neng - we 'na - ma - ba - la.

34 I - ngo - nya - ma neng - we 'na - ma - ba - la.

(RAFIKI joins them for the presentation of their newborn cub. RAFIKI holds up the newborn cub for all to see.)

35 It's the cir - cle of life and it moves us all

38 through de - spair and hope, —

SCRIPT

41 through faith and love. — 'Til we find our

44 place on the path un - win - ding

47 in the cir - cle, — the cir - cle of

50 *fp* life. — Cir - cle of life!

(#32 BOWS.)

BOWS

Pure Excitement!

1 **ENSEMBLE 1:** He lives in you.

9 **ENSEMBLE 2:** He-la, hem ma-me - la. He-la.

He lives in me.

11 **(ENSEMBLE 1):** He watch - es o -

12 **(ENSEMBLE 2):** He-la, hem ma-me - la. He-la.

13 - ver ev - 'ry thing we see.

14 He-la, hem ma-me - la. He-la.

15 In - to the wat -

16 He-la, hem ma-me - la. He-la.

17 - er, in - to the truth,

18 He-la, hem ma-me - la. He-la.

SCRIPT

19

in your re-flec-

He-la, hem ma-me - la. He-la.

Detailed description: This block contains musical notation for measures 19 and 20. It features a treble clef and a key signature of one sharp (F#). The melody is written on a single staff, and the accompaniment is on a second staff. The lyrics 'in your re-flec-' are positioned above the staff for measure 20. Below the staff, the lyrics 'He-la, hem ma-me - la. He-la.' are written.

21

- tion, he lives in you!

He-la, hem ma-me - la. He lives in you!—

Detailed description: This block contains musical notation for measures 21 and 22. It features a treble clef and a key signature of one sharp (F#). The melody is written on a single staff, and the accompaniment is on a second staff. The lyrics '- tion, he lives in you!' are positioned above the staff for measure 22. Below the staff, the lyrics 'He-la, hem ma-me - la. He lives in you!—' are written.

(#33 EXIT MUSIC.)

SCRIPT