

YOUNG SIMBA

Hey, Nala!

YOUNG NALA

Hi, Simba.

YOUNG SIMBA

I just heard about this great place. Come on!

YOUNG NALA

Simba – I'm going hunting with my mother.

YOUNG SIMBA

This is a place your mother would never go.

YOUNG NALA

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

YOUNG SIMBA

No. It's really cool.

LIONESSES

So, where is this "really cool" place?

SARABI

Simba?

YOUNG SIMBA

Oh... hi, Mom.

(lying)

It's... around the waterhole.

YOUNG NALA

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

YOUNG SIMBA

(through teeth)

I'll show you when we get there.

YOUNG NALA

Ohhhh!

(to SARAFINA)

Uh, Mom, can I go with Simba?

SARAFINA

(checking in with a fellow mother)

Sarabi?

YOUNG SIMBA, YOUNG NALA

Pleeeez?

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'?

YOUNG SIMBA

An elephant graveyard.

YOUNG NALA

(loudly)

Wow!

YOUNG SIMBA

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! / 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.)

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)

Uuuuuhhhhhh....

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?

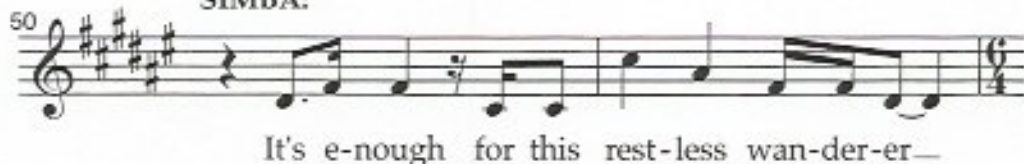
Simba Nala

(NALA):

Slowly



SIMBA:



(SIMBA):



NALA:



(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!

(NALA exits. SIMBA paces.)

SIMBA

She's wrong. I can't go back. What would it prove, anyway? It won't change anything.

Sarabi, Scar, Simba, Nala

(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.)



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.

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.)

SIMBA

No, Scar!

SARABI

Mufasa?

SCAR

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

SIMBA

No. It's me, Mom.

SARABI

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

SIMBA

(helping SARABI up)
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 PUMBAA, TIMON, and the LIONESSES.)

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

(to SIMBA)

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.