

RAFIKI 4

The king's brother had darkness in his soul...

RAFIKI 2

... and the news of the lion cub's birth made him terribly jealous.

(#4 INTO SCAR'S CAVE. In his cave, SCAR catches a mouse and holds it by the tail.)

SCAR

Life's not fair, is it? I shall never be king, and you shall not live to see another—

(MUFASA enters.)

MUFASA

Scar!

(SCAR's lunch gets away, which annoys him. ZAZU flaps in behind 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 flaps up to SCAR.)

ZAZU

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

SCAR

(barking at ZAZU)

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

Temper, temper. I wouldn't dream of it...

(SCAR backs out in mock reverence 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. #5 CLIMB TO PRIDE ROCK. The RAFIKIS step forward.)

RAFIKI 1

Simba grew quickly into an eager young cub...

(MUFASA marches through the grass, followed by YOUNG SIMBA.)

YOUNG SIMBA

Hey, Dad – wait up!

RAFIKI 2

... with boundless energy...

YOUNG SIMBA

Where're we going?

RAFIKI 3

... who adored his father...

YOUNG SIMBA

Why'd we get up so early?

RAFIKI 4

... followed him everywhere...

YOUNG SIMBA

When do we eat?

RAFIKI 5

... and wanted to know everything about everything!

YOUNG SIMBA

Are we there yet?!?

(MUFASA climbs Pride Rock.)

MUFASA

(chuckling)

Yes, we are. Come sit by me.

(looks 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

(points in the distance)

What about that shadowy place way out 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)

Dad, what are those birds over there?

MUFASA

They're buzzards.

YOUNG SIMBA

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

MUFASA

They're doing what they're supposed to do. Everything exists in a delicate balance. As king, you need to respect all creatures – from the crawling ant to the leaping antelope.

YOUNG SIMBA

But 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.

(#6 HYENAS IN THE PRIDELANDS. The RAFIKIS step forward.)

RAFIKI 2

Suddenly, Zazu flew in and reported seeing hyenas in the Pridelands!

RAFIKI 4

So Mufasa went to investigate...

RAFIKI 5

... leaving his son safely behind.

RAFIKI 1

Simba hated missing out on adventure...

RAFIKI 3

... but he loved thinking about being king!

(SCAR enters.)

YOUNG SIMBA

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

SCAR

Oh, goodie.

YOUNG SIMBA

My Dad just showed me the whole kingdom!

SCAR

(scheming)

Really...? Did he show you what's beyond that rise at the northern border?

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.

SCAR

An elephant graveyard is no place for a young prince.

YOUNG SIMBA

An elephant what?

SCAR

Oh dear, I've said too much. 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.

(#7 OUR LITTLE SECRET. SCAR laughs and exits. YOUNG NALA enters.)

YOUNG SIMBA

Hey, Nala!

YOUNG NALA

Hi, Simba.

YOUNG SIMBA

I just heard about this great place. Come on!

YOUNG NALA

(doubting)

Better not be any place lame.

YOUNG SIMBA

(sharing the best secret ever)

An elephant graveyard!

YOUNG NALA

Wow!

(YOUNG SIMBA and YOUNG NALA start off. ZAZU enters.)

ZAZU

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

YOUNG SIMBA

Yuck!

YOUNG NALA

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 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!

(#8 **I JUST CAN'T WAIT TO BE KING**. We enter Young Simba's imagination, populated by TRICKSTERS.)

I JUST CAN'T WAIT TO BE KING

Spirited Fun!

ENSEMBLE:

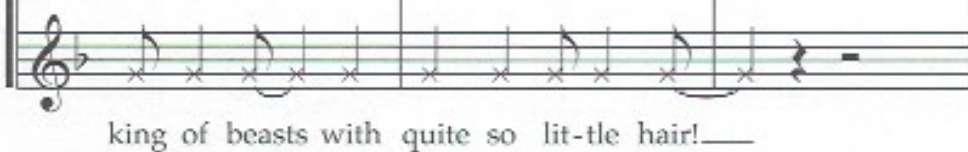
Hem! Hem!

Hem! Hem!

YOUNG SIMBA:



ZAZU:



(YOUNG SIMBA):

25

work-ing on— my roar!

ZAZU:

Thus far a ra-ther

28

ENSEMBLE: YOUNG SIMBA:

Ha ha ha ha ha! Oh, I

un-in - spir - ing thing.

31

just can't— wait to be king!

YOUNG SIMBA,
ENSEMBLE 1:

36

No one say - ing "do this."

YOUNG NALA,
ENSEMBLE 2:

38

No one say - ing "be there."

YOUNG SIMBA,
ENSEMBLE 1:

40

No one say - ing "stop that."

42 **YOUNG SIMBA, ENSEMBLE 1:** **ZAZU:**

No one say-ing "see here!" Now see here!

YOUNG NALA, ENSEMBLE 2:

No one say-ing "see here!"

45 **ALL:**

Free to run a - round all day.

49 **YOUNG SIMBA:**

Free to do it all my —

51 **way!** **15**

ENSEMBLE: **15**

Hem! Hem!

69 **YOUNG SIMBA, ENSEMBLE 1:**

Ev-'ry-bo-dy look left!

YOUNG NALA, ENSEMBLE 2:

Ev-'ry-bo-dy

72 **YOUNG SIMBA:**

(YOUNG NALA, ENSEMBLE 2):

Ev-'ry-where you look I'm

look right!

75 **YOUNG SIMBA, ENSEMBLE 1:**

stand-ing in the spot-light!

ALL:

Let

ENSEMBLE 2:

ZAZU:

Stand-ing in the spot-light! Not yet!

78

ev-'ry crea-ture go— for broke and sing.

81

Let's hear it in— the herd— and on the

84

wing.

It's gon-na be— King

87 **YOUNG SIMBA:**

Sim-ba's fin - est fling!

Oh, I

90 just can't— wait to be king!

93 ALL:
Oh, he just can't— wait to be

96 YOUNG SIMBA:
king! Oh, I just can't—

99 wait— to be
ALL:
Just can't— wait to be

103 king!—
king!—

(YOUNG SIMBA and YOUNG NALA hide from ZAZU.)

ZAZU

Simba! Nala! Oh, you're a royal pain in the tail feathers!