Disney

THE LION KING

MUSIC & LYRICS BY
ELTON JOHN & TIM RICE

ADDITIONAL MUSIC & LYRICS BY
LEBO M., MARK MANCINA,
JAY RIFKIN, AND HANS ZIMMER

BOOK BY
ROGER ALLERS & IRENE MECCHI

BASED ON THE BROADWAY PRODUCTION DIRECTED BY
JULIE TAYMOR

ACTOR'S SCRIPT

NAME: ___________________________

CHARACTER: _______________________
(#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):
ALL:

I-ngo-nya-ma neng-we 'na-ma-bal-a.

RAFIKI:

From the

I-ngo-nya-ma neng-we 'na-ma-bal-a.
(RAFIKI):

18  day we ar-rive on the

(ALL):

19  I-ngo-nya-ma neng-we 'na-ma-ba-la,

planet 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.
more to see than can

In- go- nya- ma neng- we 'na- ma- ba- la.

ever be seen, more to

In- go- nya- ma neng- we 'na- ma- ba- la.

do than can ever be

In- go- nya- ma neng- we 'na- ma- ba- la.

done.

There is

In- go- nya- ma neng- we 'na- ma- ba- la.
(RAFIKI): far too much to take in

(ALL): I-gonyama neng-we 'namabala.

here. More to find

I-gonyama neng-we 'namabala.

than can ever be

I-gonyama neng-we 'namabala.

found. But the

I-gonyama neng-we 'namabala.
sun rolling high through the

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

sapphire sky keeps great and

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

small on the endless

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

ENSEMBLE 1:

round. It's the circle 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.)

(Ensemble 1):

(Ensemble 2):

\[ \text{I-ngo-nya ma neng-we we-ma.} \]

\[ \text{and it moves us all.} \]

\[ \text{I-ngo-nya ma neng-we we-ma.} \]

\[ \text{I-ngo-nya ma neng-we we-ma.} \]
through despair and

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

hope,

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

through faith and

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

love.

I-ngo-nya-ma neng-we we-ma.
(ENSEMBLE 1):

41

(ENSEMBLE 2):

42

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

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

place

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

on the path un - win -

ding

I - ngo - nya - ma neng - we we - ma.
In the circle,

Ingo-nya-ma neng-we we-ma.

The circle of

Ingo-nya-ma neng-we we-ma.

Life.

Ingo-nya-ma neng-we 'na-ma-ba-la.
(RAFIKI gently lifts and presents baby Simba to his SUBJECTS, who react with jubilation.)

It's the circle of

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

(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.

and it moves us all

le'!

I-ngo-nya-ma neng-we we-ma.
(ENSEMBLE 1):

(ENSEMBLE 2):

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

through despair and

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

hope,

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

through faith and

I-ngo-nya-ma neng-we we-ma.
(ENSEMBLE 1):

love.

(ENSEMBLE 2):

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

Til we find our

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

place

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

on the path unwin-

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

in the

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

cir- cle,

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

ALL:

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

Scarf!

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)

MUFASA
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

ENSEMBLE 3:

Zm zm

ENSEMBLE 2:

Ma-ma ye ma-ma ye

(ENSEMBLE 3):

Zm zm zm zm zm

ENSEMBLE 3:

Ma-ma ye ma-ma ye Ma-ma ye

Zm zm zm zm zm
ENSEMBLE 1:

Wo-za’m-fan’. Oh, wo-za!

(ENSEMBLE 2):

Ma-ma ye ma-ma ye

(ENSEMBLE 3):

Woz’a’m-fan-a. Oh, woz’a!

Mam-a ye mam-a ye
(ENSEMBLE 1):

Woz'am'fan'. Oh, woza!

(ENSEMBLE 2):

Ma-ma ye ma-ma ye.

(ENSEMBLE 3):

zmm zmm.

ENSEMBLE 1, 2:

Woz'am-fan-a. Oh, woza! Ma-ma ye!

ENSEMBLE 3:

Woz'am-fan-a. Oh, woza! Ma-ma ye!

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

Busa le lizwe bo! Busa le lizwe bo!

Busa le lizwe bo! Busa le lizwe bo!

Disney's The Lion King JR.
YOUNG SIMBA: Where're we going?

Busa le lizwe bo! Busa lom-hla-ba!

YOUNG SIMBA: Why'd we get up so early?

Busa ngo than-do bo! Busa lom-hla-ba!
(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

MUFASA

(chuckling)

Sit by me.

(gazes out over the Pridelands)

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)
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. Zing-ge-la, si-yo

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

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

zing-ge-la, ba-ba. We ba-ba.

Zing-ge-la, si-yo zing-ge-la, ba-ba. We ba-ba.

Zingel-la, si-yo zingel-la, ba-ba. Hi ba-ba.
S'quu-be-ke-ni si-yo zi-nge-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 zi-nge-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!

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)

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)

Uh, Mom, can I go with Simba?

SARAFINA

(checking in with a fellow mother)

Sarabi?

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.

(loudly)

YOUNG NALA

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.)
I JUST CAN'T WAIT TO BE KING

Spirited Fun!

ENSEMBLE:

1

2

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.

5

Hem!

5

Hem!

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

YOUNG SIMBA:

9

I’m

Hem!

gon-na be—— a migh-ty king so

11

Hem!
(YOUNG SIMBA):

13 e-n-e-mies be-ware!

ZAZU: I've

(ENSEMBLE):

Hem!

15 ne-ver seen a king of beasts with

Hem!

17 quite so lit-tle hair!

YOUNG SIMBA: I'm

Hem!

19 gon-na be the mane e-vent like

Hem!
no king was before. I'm Hem!

brushing up on looking down. I'm Hem!

working on my roar! Thus Hem!

far a rather uninspiring
(Zazu): thing.

Ensemble:
Ha ha ha ha ha ha!

Young Simba:
Oh, I just can't wait to be king!

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

Young Simba,
Ensemble 2:
No one saying do this.

Zazu: When I said that I—

Young Nala,
Ensemble 1:
No one saying be there.

Zazu: What I meant was that the—

Young Simba,
Ensemble 2:
No one saying stop that.
ZAZU: What you don't realize is that sometimes—

ZAZU: Now see here!

No one saying see here!

No one saying see here!

ALL:

ZAZU: That's definitely out!

Free to run around all day,

YOUNG SIMBA:

Free to do it all my way!

ENSEMBLE:

Hem!

Hem!

Hem!

Hem!
YOUNG SIMBA, ENSEMBLE 2:

Ev'-ry-bo-dy look left!

YOUNG NALA, ENSEMBLE 1: YOUNG SIMBA:

Ev'-ry-bo-dy look right! Ev'-ry-where you

YOUNG NALA, ENSEMBLE 1:

Standing in the spot-light!

YOUNG SIMBA, ENSEMBLE 2:

look I'm standing in the spot-light!

ZAZU: ALL:

Not yet! Let ev'-ry crea-ture go for broke and

Let ev'-ry crea-ture go for broke and

sing.

Let's hear it in the herd

sing.

Let's hear it in the herd
_and on_the wing.

and on_the wing.

It's

It's

gonna be King Simba's finest fling!

gonna be King Simba's finest fling!

YOUNG SIMBA:

Oh, I just can't wait to be

ALL:

king!

Oh, he just can't

YOUNG SIMBA:

Oh, I

wait to be king!
(YOUNG SIMBA):

just can't wait

ALL:

Just can't wait

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 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.)
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...
(stiffs)
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

(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-ha!! 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 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.)

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

Freely

SCAR:

I never thought hyenas essential; you’re crude and un-speak-a-bly plain. But maybe you’ve a glimmer of potential if allied with my vi-sion and brain.

A Tempo
SCAR:

HYENAS:

Hem—hem—hem—hem.

know that your pow’rs of re-tention are as wet as a wart-hog’s back-side. But

thick as you are, pay at-tention! My words are a mat-ter of pride. It’s clear from your vac-ant ex-pres-sions the

fp Ooo—hah hah hah.
(SCAR):

lights are not all on upstairs.

But

(HYENAS):

\[ S_0 \quad \text{ooh-hah hah hah hah} \]

we're talking kings and successions; even

Hah hah hah hah hah hah hah hah

you can't be caught unaware!

SCAR, HYENAS:

hah!

Let's prepare for the chance of a lifetime. Be prepared for sensational news.
SHENZI:

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

SCAR:

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

know it sounds sor-did, but

HYENAS:

Hah hah hah hah

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

hah hah hah hah hah hah hah hah hah hah
(SCAR):
dues and in - jus-тиe de-lí-cious-ly

(HYENAS):
hah hah hah hah hah hah hah hah

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 la!

SCAR
Idiots! There will be a king!
BANZAI

But you said—

SCAR

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

SHENZI

All right!

BANZAI, SHENZI

Long live the king!

HYENAS

Long live the king!!

SCAR, HYENAS:

So prepare for the coup of the cent-

SCAR:

t’ry. Be prepared for the murkiest

HYENAS:

Ooo

scam. Meticulous planning, te-

la la la la. We’ll have
(SCAR):

nacity span-ning, decades of de-nial is

(HYENAS):

food, lots of food! We re-

simply why I'll be king undis-puted, re-
peat: end-less meat!

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

am. Yes, my teeth and am-bi-tions are

Hah hah hah hah hah hah
72

bared. Be prepared!

hah. Be prepared!

74

Yes, our teeth and ambitions are

Yes, our teeth and ambitions are

76

rall.

bared. Be prepared!

bared. Be prepared!

(A cacophony of HYENA laughter as ALL exit. #12 NIGHTFALL.)
SCENE 7: THE PRIDELANDS

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

MUFASA

Zazu!

ZAZU

Yes, sire?

MUFASA

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

ZAZU

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.

YOUNG SIMBA

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!

(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

1

ENSEMBLE:

\[ \text{I-ngo-nya-ma} \]

6

\[ \text{ne-ngwe 'na-ma-ba-la. I-ngo-nya-ma} \]
(ENSEMBLE):

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

MUFASA:

Night and the spirit of life

call - ing,

ENSEMBLE:

ma-me-la.

Oh oh i-yo.

And a voice

Oh oh i-yo.

with the fear of a child asking,

Oh oh i-yo.

oh, ma-me-la.
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.

MUFASA:

Wait,

ENSEMBLE:

Wait, wait, wait, wait...

mountain too great.

Hear these words and have faith.

Oh oh oh,

Oh oh i-yo.

Oh oh i-yo.
(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.

ENSEMBLE 1:

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

ENSEMBLE 2:

He-la, hem ma-me-la.

MUFASA:

They live in you.

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

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

They live in me.

ENSEMBLE:

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

They're watching over every thing we see.

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

In every creation:

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

- ture, in ev'ry star,

(ENSEMBLE):

He-la, hem ma-me-la. He-la. in your re-flec-

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

- tion, they live in you.

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

ENSEMBLE:

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

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

(vocal dim. to end)

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.

What is it?

YOUNG SIMBA

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

SCAR

Come on, Uncle Scar...

Now, you sit here. I’ll go get him.

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.

You know about that?

SCAR

Simba – everyone knows about that.

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
Rroarr!
(louder)
Rroarrrrrrrrr!

(#15 THE STAMPEDE. YOUNG SIMBA’s roar echoes off the canyon walls. He hears a rumbling – the thundering of hundreds of wildebeest hooves.)
THE STAMPEDE

ENSEMBLE: cresc. poco a poco

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

A Hard Groove

ENSEMBLE 1:

ENSEMBLE 2:

YO-NA

(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):

37

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

(ENSEMBLE 2):

39

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

Ba-ba wa mi ba-ba

Ba-ba wa mi ba-ba

42

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.)
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.)
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

SARABI,
NALA:

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

SARABI, NALA,
RAFIKI:

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.
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.

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

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

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

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

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.)
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.)

(LIONESSES: optional unpitched chant)

21

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

22

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

23

LIONESSES 1:

Ha-mel-la, ha-mel-la, ha-mel-la, ha-mel-la, ha, ha.

HYENAS:

LIONESSES 2:

Hem!

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

24

Ha-mel-la, ha-mel-la, ha-mel-la, ha-mel-la, ha, ha.

Hem!

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

(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.
Gee. He looks blue.

TIMON

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?
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:

1

Ha-ku-na ma-ta-ta,

3

what a wonder-ful phrase!

PUMBAA:

Ha-ku-na ma-

6

A Tempo

ta-ta, ain't no pass-ing craze!

9

TIMON:

It means no wor-ries—
for the rest of your days. It's our problem free philosophy:

Ha-kun-a ma-ta-ta...

YOUNG SIMBA

Hakuna matata?

YPMBAA

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...
I was a young wart-hog!

TIMON:

Very nice.

PUMBAA:

Thanks.

A Tempo

found his aroma lacked a
certain appeal.

He could

clear the savanna after every meal!

PUMBAA:

I'm a

sensitive soul, though I seem thick-
(PUMBAA):

40
  skinned. And it hurt that my

42
  friends ne- ver stood down-wind!

44
  And, oh, the

TIMON:

45
  He was a-shamed!

(PUMBAA):

46
  shame! Thought of chang-in' my

ENSEMBLE:

47
  Ah!

(Pumbaa's aroma causes plants to wilt.)
Oh, what's in a name?

name! And I got down

Ah!

How did you feel?

heart-ed, every time that I...

Ah!

PUMBA: Oh. Sorry.

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

Ha-ku-na ma-ta-ta, what a wonderful phrase!

Ha-ku-na ma-ta-ta, ain't no passing

(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.)

YOUNG SIMBA:

It means no craze.

worries for the rest of your days!
TIMON: Sing it, kid!

ALL:

64

66

pro -blem free phi -

68

68

los - o - phy: Ha - ku - na ma -

70

ta-ta!

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.
(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.)**

Tastes like chicken.

**TIMON**

*(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 plump 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:**

1. Ha-

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

**ENSEMBLE 1:**

Ha-
TIMON, PUMBAA:


ENSEMBLE 2:

(YOUNG SIMBA exits.)


(Time passes. An older SIMBA enters.)
(TIMON, PUMBAA):

kuna mатаta. Hakuna! It means no

(ENSEMBLE 1):

kuna mатаta. Hakuna!

(ENSEMBLE 2):

kuna mатаta. Hakuna!

worries for the rest of your days!

ALL:

It's our problem free philosophy:

TIMON, PUMBAA,
ENSEMBLE 1:

losophy:

Hakuna mатаta.

SIMBA,
ENSEMBLE 2:

Hakuna mатаta.
(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... 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)
Uuuuuuhhhhh....

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.

... 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:

\[
\begin{align*}
\text{Fa-tshe le-so} & \\
\text{le-a ha-la-le-la} & \\
\text{Fa-tshe le-so le-a ha-la-le-la} & \\
\text{NALA:} & \\
\text{Sha-dow-land,} & \\
\text{the leaves have} & \\
\text{fal-len.} & \\
\text{This sha-dowed land,} &
\end{align*}
\]
(NALA):

this was our home.

The river's
dry,
the ground has broken.

So I must go,
now I must go.
And where the journey may lead me, let your prayers be my guide. I cannot stay here, my family, but I'll re-

mem - ber my pride.

LIONESSES:

Pride - land, my land,
tear-stained, dry land. Take this with you, fatshe le-so.

NALA:

And where the LIONESSES, RAFIKI:

And where the journey may lead me,

journey may lead you, let this

let this prayer be my guide.

prayer be your guide. Though it may
(NALA):

Though it may take me so far away,

(LIONESSES):

take you so far away, always remember your... And where the

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


journey may lead you, let this

I will return, I will return. Be so bo.

prayer be your guide. Though it may
Ngi-zo bu-ya-bo, I will return.
take you so far away, always re-

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

(The LIONESSES disperse.)

Oh, ngi-zo bu-ya-bo.

Beso bo, my people. Beso 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. 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?

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-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 meeeeeeccccccccceeeeee!!!

(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 acquaintance!

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.)

TIMON

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

NALA

No, he is the rightful king.

PUMBA

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 PUMBA)

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 PUMBA 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.
I've missed you, too.

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

TIMON

I tell ya, Pumbaa, this stinks.

(embarrassed)

PUMBAA

Oh. Sorry.

TIMON

Not you. Them. Him... her... aloone.

PUMBAA

What’s wrong with that?

(#25 CAN YOU FEEL THE LOVE TONIGHT)

CAN YOU FEEL THE LOVE TONIGHT

Freely TIMON:

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

PUMBAA:

What?

they don't have a clue. They'll

Who?
(TIMON):
fall in love and here's the bottom line:

Our trio's down to two. The

PUMBAA:

Freely
Oh.

sweet caress of twilight; there's

magic everywhere. And with all this romantically

A Tempo

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

air.

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

Can you feel the love tonight,

the peace the evening brings? The

world, for once, in perfect harmony with

(SIMBA and NALA re-enter separately.)

SIMBA:

So all its living things.

many things to tell her, but

how to make her see the
(SIMBA):

truth about my past? Impossible.

She'd turn away from me.

NALA:

He's holding back. He's hiding. But

what? I can't decide. Why

won't he be the king I know he is,

the king I see inside?

ENSEMBLE:

Can you feel the love to-night,
the peace the evening brings? The world, for once, in perfect harmony with all its living things.

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

Can you feel the love to-night?

You needn't look too far.

Stealing through the night's uncertainties, moltorit. NALA:

And love is where we are!
(NALA): Slowly

if he feels the love—tonight—

in the way I do.

SIMBA:

It's enough for this restless wanderer—

(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?
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.
RAFIKI

No... Look harder...

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

HE LIVES IN YOU

ENSEMBLE:

\begin{align*}
\text{ENGLISH} &: \quad \text{Night and the spirit of life calling,} \\
\text{African} &: \quad \text{I-ngo-nya-ma ne-ngwe 'na-ma-ba-la. I-ngo-nya-ma ne-ngwe 'na-ma-ba-la.} \\
\text{RAFIKI:} &: \quad \text{Oh oh i-yo, And a voice} \\
\end{align*}
(RAFIKI):

with the fear of a child answers,

ENSEMBLE:

ai - ya, ma-mee-la...

Oh oh i-yo.

RAFIKI:

Oh oh i-yo.

U-bukho-si bo kho-kho!

ENSEMBLE:

We ndo-da-na ye si-zwe sonke!
RAFIKI:

Wait,

there's no mountain too great.

ENSEMBLE:

Wait, wait, wait, wait...

Hear these words and have faith.

Oh oh oh i-yo.

Oh, have faith.

Oh oh i-yo.

ENSEMBLE 1:

He-la, hem ma-me-la.
(ENSEMBLE 1):
(ENSEMBLE 2):

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

RAFIKI:

He lives in you.

(ENSEMBLE 1):
(ENSEMBLE 2):

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

ENSEMBLE:

He lives in me.

He-la, hem ma-me-la. He-la.
He watches o-
He-la, hem mame-la, He-la,
-
er
He-la, hem mame-la. He-la.

In - to the wat-
He-la, hem mame-la. He-la.
-
er,
in - to the truth,
He-la, hem mame-la. He-la.
(RAFIKI):

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

- tion, he lives in you.

(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.)

SIMBA
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.

(RAFTIKI 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.

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

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

(SIMBA exiting)
I’m going back!

RAFIKI
Good! Get out of here!
ENSEMBLE 1:

72

He lives in you.

RAFIKI:

73

Ai - yo.

ENSEMBLE 1:

74

He lives in me.

ENSEMBLE 2:

75

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

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

He watch-es o-

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

ever
ev'ry thing we see.

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

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

Into the water...

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

Into the water...
in-to the truth,

He-la, hem ma-me-la. He-la.
(RAFIKI):
Hi-ya, hi-ya, hi-yo.

(ENSEMBLE 1):
in your reflection

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

In your reflection...

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

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

NALA

(PUMBAA, TIMON

(startled)
Aaaaaaaaaaaaaaaaaaaaaaaa!!!

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!

NALA

Nala...

SIMBA

What made you come back?

NALA

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 lionesses. 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. PUMBA pulls out a grass skirt and hands it to TIMON.)

PUMBA
Here!

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

LUAAU HAWAIIAN TREAT

1. Putting On A Show!  TIMON, PUMBA:

   Are you

3. ti - red of feel - ing beat? Are you

5. cra - ving some - thing to eat? Come

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(TIMON, PUMBAA):

forget your troubles and sink your teeth into a luau Hawaiian 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.
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?

(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.

(pause, then)
SIMBA
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?

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

Nooooo!

(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.)
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! Noooooo!!!

(#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...

RAFIKI

It is time.

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

MUFASA’S VOICE

Remember...

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

FINALE

1. Lively

Bu-sa le li-zwe bo!

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

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

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

2. Bu-sa lom-hla-ba! Oh, bu-sa Sim-ba iyo!
Oh, busa Simba iyo! Oh, busa Simba iyo!

Oh, busa Simba iyo! Oh, busa Simba iyo!

(NALA joins SIMBA atop Pride Rock.)

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

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.)

It's the circle of life and it moves us all

through despair and hope.
through faith and love. 'Til we find our place on the path unwinding in the circle, the circle of life. Circle of life!

(#32 BOWS.)

**BOWS**

Pure Excitement!

ENSEMBLE 1:

He lives in you.

ENSEMBLE 2:

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

(ENSEMBLE 2):
He watches over every thing we see.

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

Into the water,

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

Into the truth,
in your reflection,

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

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- tion,

he lives in you!

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

(#33 EXIT MUSIC.)