

Disney  
**THE LION KING** ©Disney



MUSIC & LYRICS BY  
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BOOK BY  
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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 -



ENSEMBLE 1:



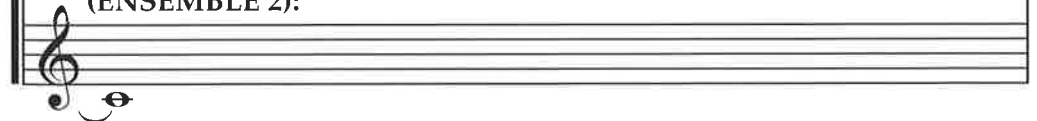
ENSEMBLE 2:



(ENSEMBLE 1):



(ENSEMBLE 2):

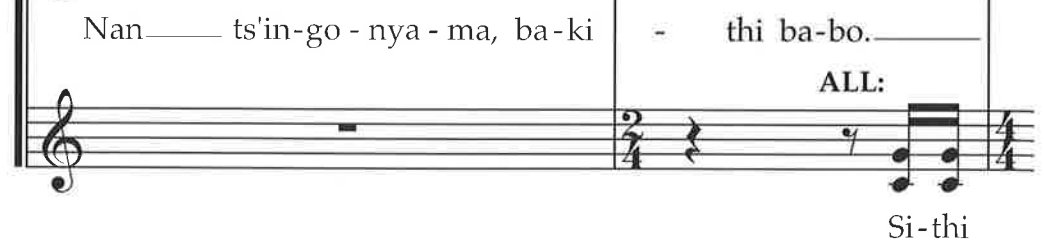


6 **RAFIKI:**




Nan—— ts'in-go - nya - ma, ba-ki - thi ba-bo.——

**ALL:**

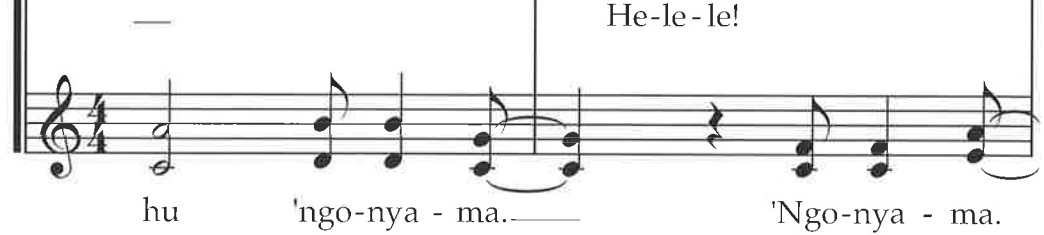


Si-thi

8



He-le-le!



hu 'ngo-nya - ma.—— 'Ngo-nya - ma.

10



Si - zo nqo'!



'Ngo - nya - ma.——

11



He-le-le!



'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

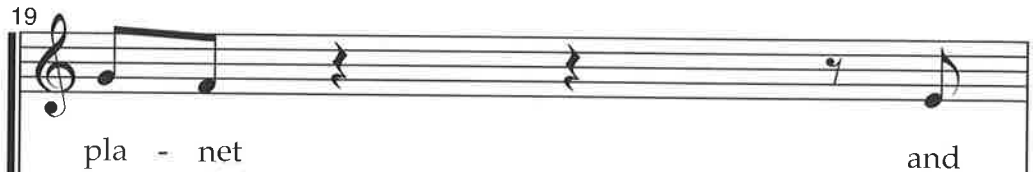
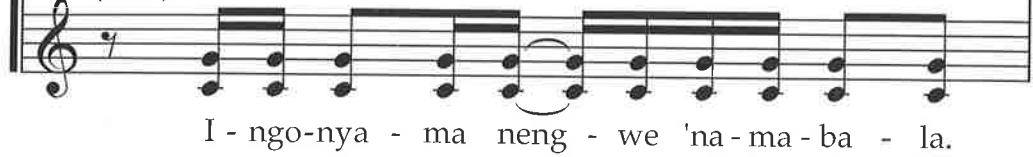
I - ngo-nya - ma neng - we 'na - ma ba - la.



(RAFIKI):



(ALL):



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

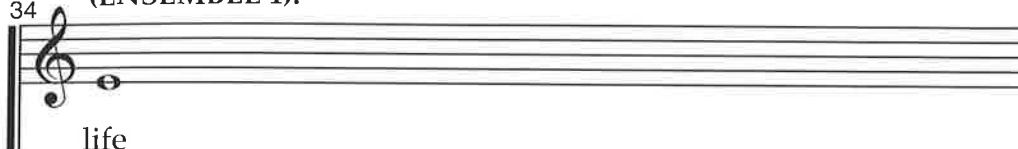
**ENSEMBLE 2:**

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):



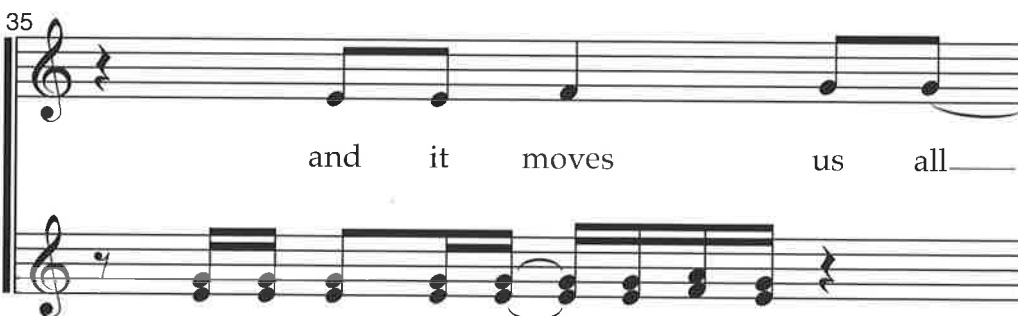
life

(ENSEMBLE 2):



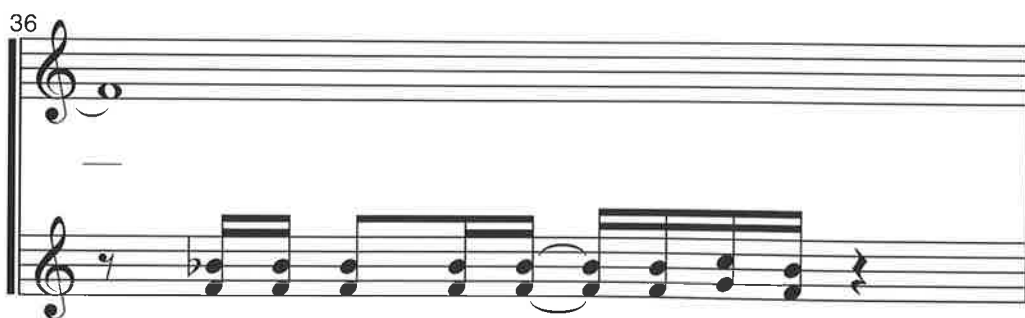
*mf*

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



and it moves us all—

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



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

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.

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

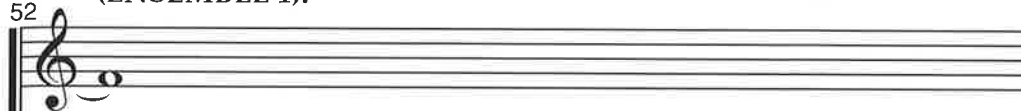
and it moves us all

le!

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

(ENSEMBLE 1):

52

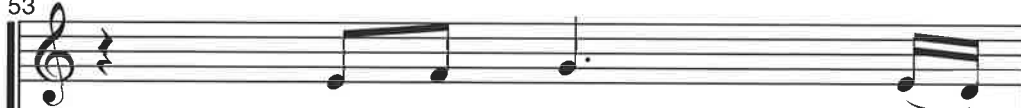


(ENSEMBLE 2):



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

53



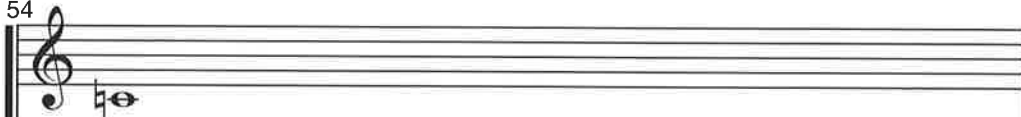
through des - pair

and



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

54



hope,



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

55



through faith

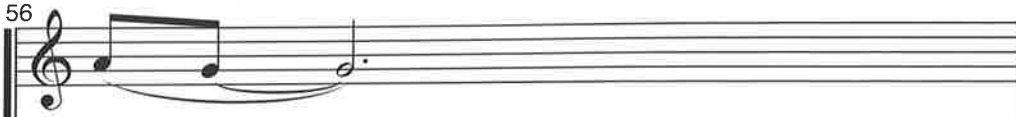
and



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

(ENSEMBLE 1):

56



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.

ALL:

63

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:** Zm zm

5 zmm zmm zmm

8 **ENSEMBLE 2:** Ma-ma ye ma-ma ye  
(ENSEMBLE 3): zmm. Zm zm zmm zmm

11 ma-ma ye— ma-ma ye. Ma-ma ye  
 zmm zmm. Zm zm zmm

14

ma-ma ye      ma-ma ye—      ma-ma ye.

zmm      zmm      zmm.      Zm zm

**ENSEMBLE 1:**

17

Wo - za'm - fan'. Oh,— wo - za!

(ENSEMBLE 2):

Ma-ma ye      ma-ma ye

(ENSEMBLE 3):

zmm      zmm

19

Wo - za'm-fan-a. Oh,— wo - za!

ma-ma ye—      ma-ma ye.

zmm      zmm.      Zm zm



(ENSEMBLE 1):

21

Wo - za'm - fan'. Oh, — wo - za!

(ENSEMBLE 2):

Ma-ma ye ma-ma ye.

(ENSEMBLE 3):

zmm zmm.

ENSEMBLE 1, 2:

23

Wo-za'm-fan-a. Oh, wo - za! Ma -ma ye!

ENSEMBLE 3:

Wo-za'm-fan-a. Oh, wo - za! Ma -ma ye!

(YOUNG SIMBA, now a headstrong young cub, and 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?

35

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

37

um hem. He um hem. Ya

um hem. He um hem. Ya

39

oh ha. He um hem.

oh ha. He um hem.

MUFASA

(chuckling)

Sit by me.

(gazes out over the Pridelands)

Look, 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.

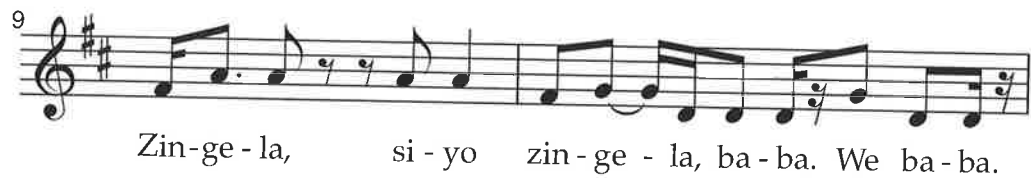
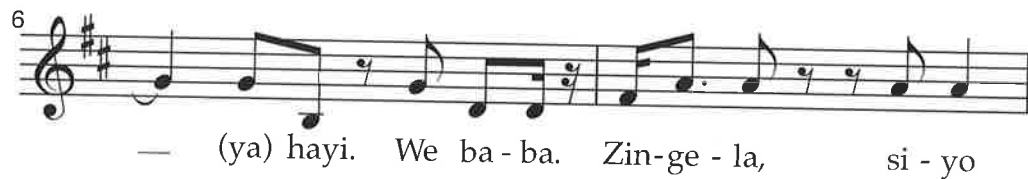
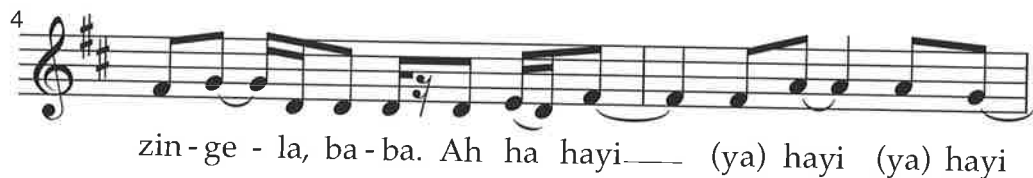
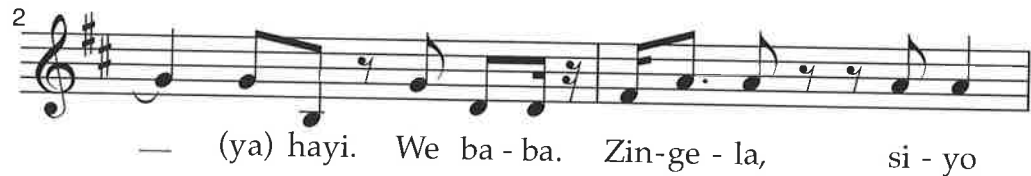
*(YOUNG SIMBA scampers off. SCAR laughs and exits. #6 OUR LITTLE SECRET.)*

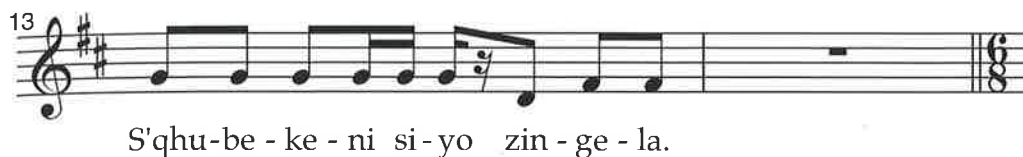
## SCENE 5: THE PRIDELANDS

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

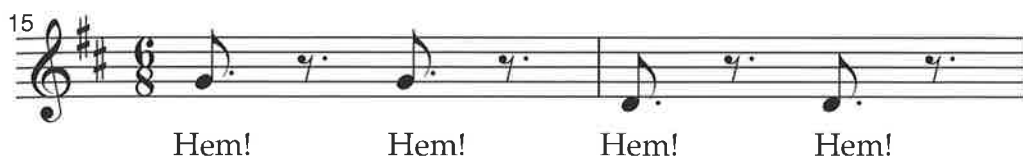
# THE LIONESSE HUNT

LIONESSES:





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



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



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!


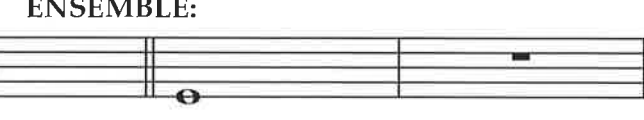
YOUNG SIMBA

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.)

# I JUST CAN'T WAIT TO BE KING

**Spirited Fun!**


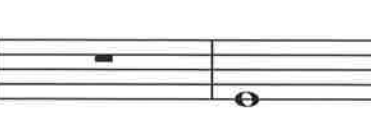
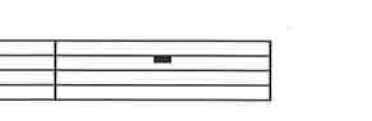

1  2 **ENSEMBLE:** 

Hem!

**ZAZU**

*(realizing the cubs are gone)*

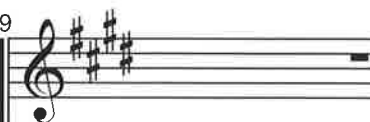



Simba?... Nala? Where are you hiding?! If you don't come out this instant— This isn't funny. I'm not laughing.

5    



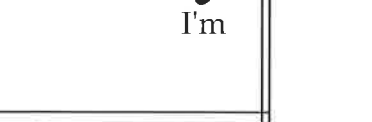

Hem! Hem!

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





**YOUNG SIMBA:**

9    

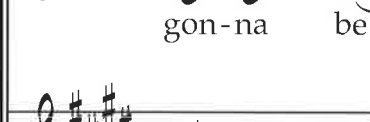
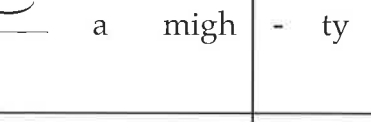
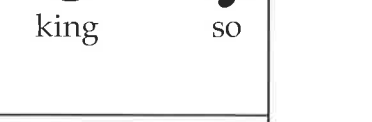

I'm

Hem!

11    

gon-na be a migh - ty king so

Hem!

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:

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 **ALL:** **ZAZU:** That's definitely out!

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



**YOUNG SIMBA,  
ENSEMBLE 2:**

73

Ev - 'ry - bo - dy look left!

**YOUNG NALA,  
ENSEMBLE 1:**

**YOUNG SIMBA:**

75

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

**YOUNG NALA,  
ENSEMBLE 1:**

78

Stand-ing in the spot - light!

look I'm— stand-ing in the spot - light!

**ZAZU: ALL:**

81

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!

(YOUNG SIMBA):

102

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.)*

**YOUNG NALA**

Pinned ya!

**YOUNG SIMBA**

Hey, let me up!

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

**YOUNG NALA**

Pinned ya again!

**(#9 ELEPHANT GRAVEYARD.)**

**YOUNG SIMBA**

*(finally noticing their surroundings)*

This is it! We made it!

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

**YOUNG NALA**

It's really creepy.

**YOUNG SIMBA**

Yeah. Isn't it great?!

**YOUNG NALA**

We could get in big trouble!

*(ZAZU swoops in.)*

**ZAZU**

I know! That's where I come in.

**YOUNG SIMBA, YOUNG NALA**

Zazu...

**ZAZU**

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

**YOUNG SIMBA**

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

**HYENA VOICES**

Hee-hee-hee-hee-hee!!!

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

**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-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:**

1 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 al - lied with my vi - sion and brain. **A Tempo**

11 SCAR:

**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.

(SCAR):

25 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

Detailed description: This is a musical score for a vocal piece. It consists of two staves. The top staff is in treble clef and contains the melody. The bottom staff is in bass clef and contains a vocal line with 'hah' syllables. The lyrics are written below the top staff. The score is divided into two measures by a vertical bar line. The first measure contains the lyrics 'you'll be re - ward - ed when at' and the second measure contains 'last I am giv - en my'. The bottom staff has eight 'hah' syllables, with the first four corresponding to the first measure and the next four to the second. There are triplets indicated by a '3' and a bracket over the last two notes of the melody in the second measure.

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!

**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!!

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 - ning, 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.

bared. Be pre - pared!

bared. Be pre - pared!

*(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 scarer!

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 4 I - ngo-nya - ma

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

8 **(ENSEMBLE):**

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

9 **MUFASA:**

Night and the spi - rit of life

12

call - ing, ma-me-la.

**ENSEMBLE:**

Oh oh i - yo.

15

Oh oh i - yo.

And a voice

18

with the fear of a child ask - ing,

21

Oh oh i - yo.

oh, — ma-me - la. —

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.

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: 3

They live in you.

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

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

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

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.

(MUFASA):

53

- ture, in ev - 'ry star,

(ENSEMBLE):

He - la, hēm ma-me - la. He-la.

55

in your re-flec-

He - la, hēm ma-me - la. He-la.

57

- tion, they live in you.

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

ENSEMBLE:

59

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

61

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

(vocal dim. to end)

63

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?!?



**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.)*

# THE STAMPEDE

**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 3 3 3 3  
yo - na yo - na! Yo-na yo - na yo - na! Yo-na

(ENSEMBLE 1):

17



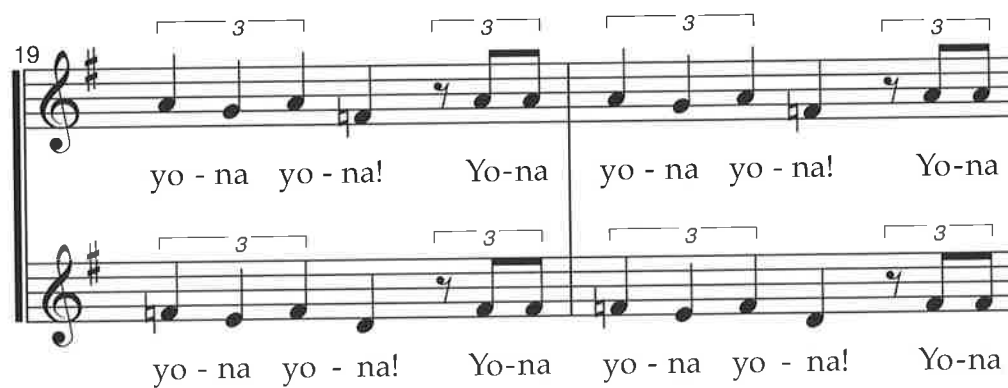
yo - na yo - na yo - na yo - na yo - na! Yo-na

(ENSEMBLE 2):



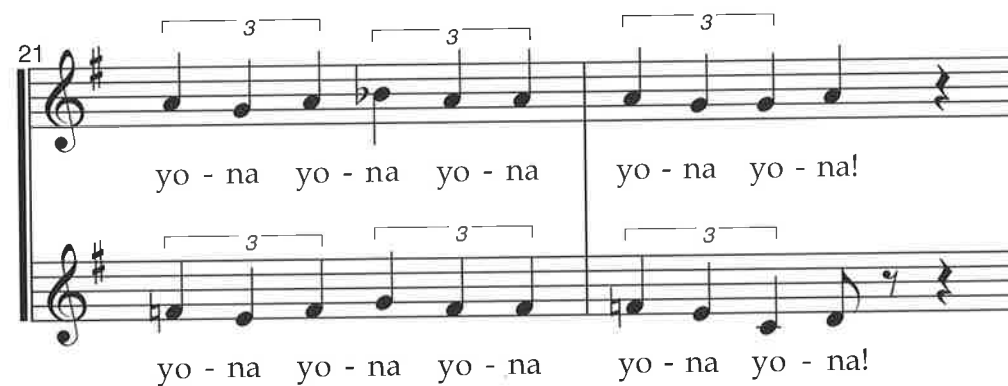
yo - na yo - na yo - na yo - na yo - na! Yo-na

19



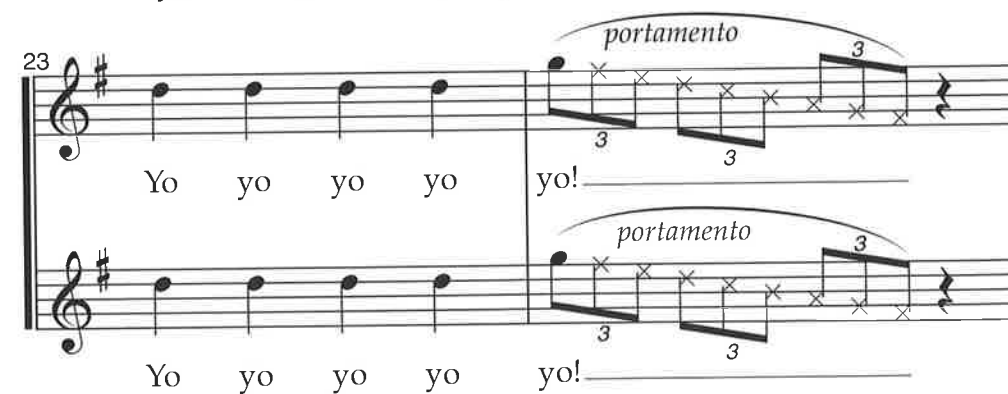
yo - na yo - na! Yo-na yo - na yo - na! Yo-na

21



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

23



Yo yo yo yo yo! Yo yo yo yo yo!

25 *portamento*

Yo! Oh wah!

Yo! Oh wah!

27 *7*

(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:**

35


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!

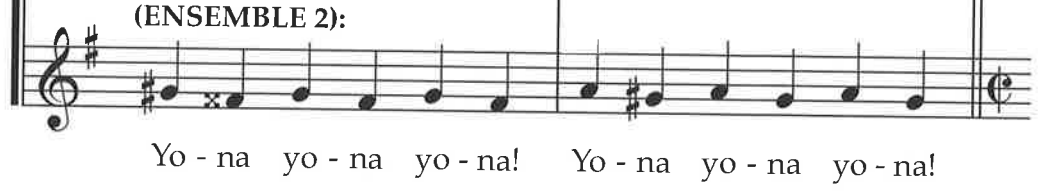
(Battered by the stream of WILDEBEEST, MUFASA manages to get to YOUNG SIMBA and place him out of harm's way before getting knocked back into the flow.)

37 (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!

39



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 WILDEBEEEST.)*

**MUFASA**

Aaaaaaah!

*(The gorge is now empty of WILDEBEEEST. 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!

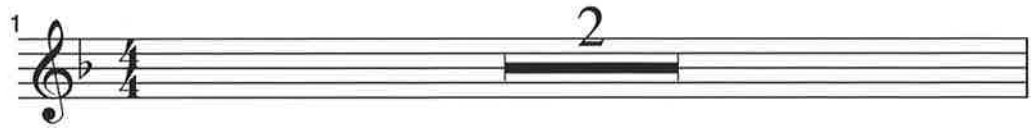
SHENZI

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.



RAFIKI, LIONESSES:

7

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.

10

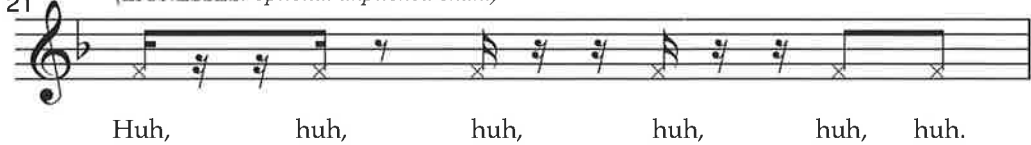
*(SCAR enters, picks up the royal symbol and ascends Pride Rock with SHENZI, BANZAI, and ED at his side. HYENAS enter and surround Pride Rock and the mourning LIONESSES.)*

## SCAR

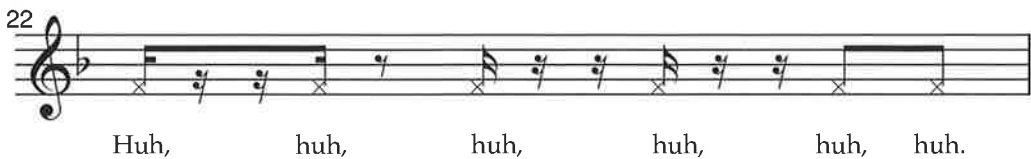
Mufasa's death is a terrible tragedy. But to lose Simba, too...? For me, it is a deep, personal loss. So it is with a heavy heart that I assume the throne. Yet out of the ashes of this tragedy, we shall rise to greet the dawning of a new era – in which lion and hyena come together in a great and glorious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

*(A cacophony of HYENA laughter as SCAR exits.)*

21 *(LIONESSES: optional unpitched chant)*



22



LIONESSES 1:

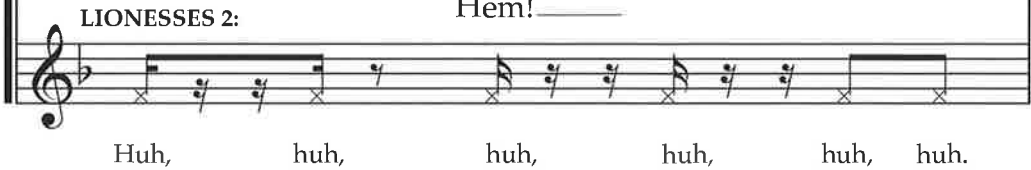
23



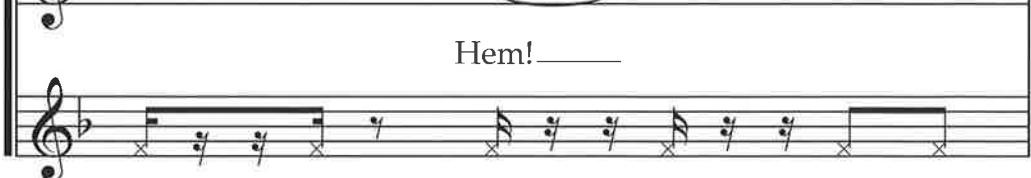
HYENAS:



LIONESSES 2:



24





**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

1 TIMON:



Ha - ku - na ma - ta - ta,

3



what a won-der-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—

11 **BOTH:**  
 for the rest of your days. — It's our  
 14  
 pro-blem free — phi - los - o-phy:  
 17 **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.

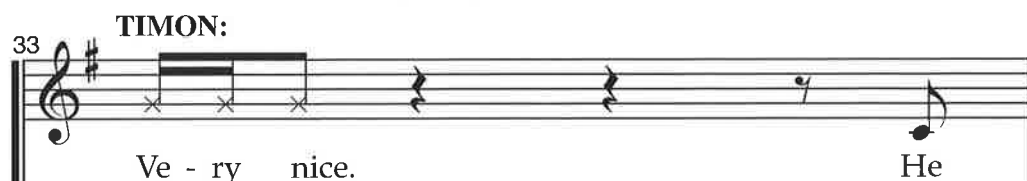
**TIMON**

That's right. Take Pumbaa here...

28 **TIMON:** **rit.**  
 Why, when he was a young wart - hog.  
**PUMBAA:**  
*operatically*  
 When



I was a young wart - hog!

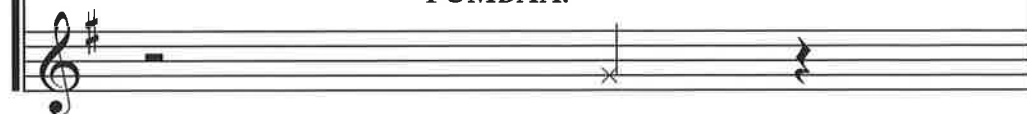


**TIMON:**

Ve - ry nice.

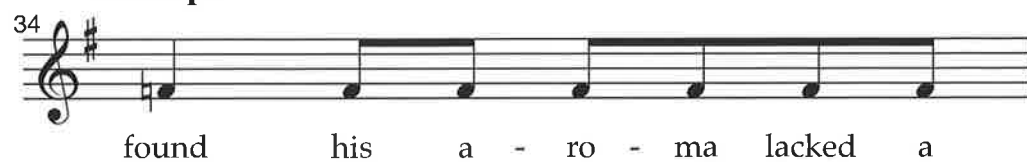
He

**PUMBAA:**



Thanks.

**A Tempo**



found his a - ro - ma lacked a



cer - tain ap - peal. — He could



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

**PUMBAA:**

I'm a

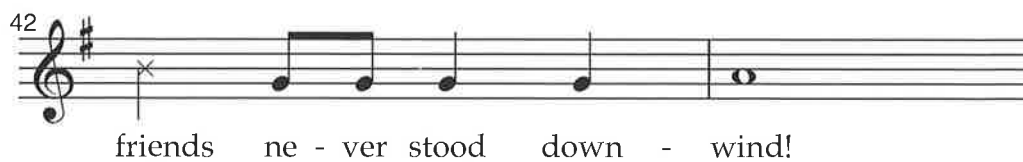
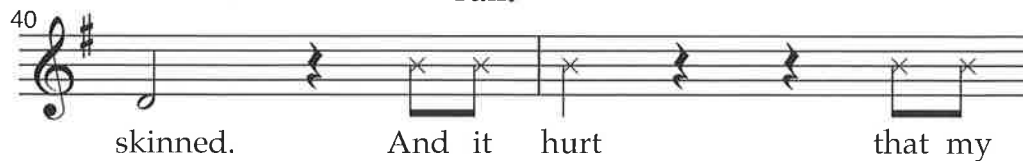


sen - si - tive soul, though I seem thick -



(PUMBAA):

**rall.**



45

**TIMON:**

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

Ah!

49

How did you feel?

heart-ed,

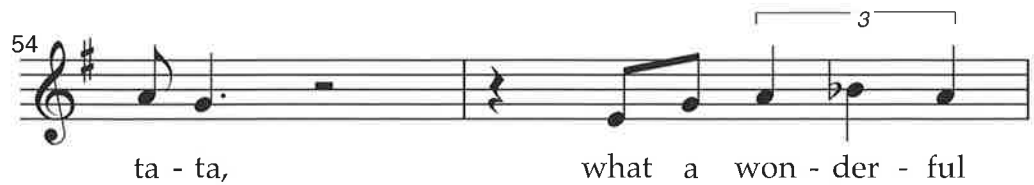
ev-ry time that I...

Ah!

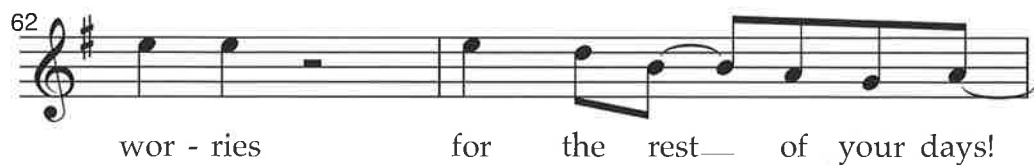
PUMBAA: Oh. Sorry.

51

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




*(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.)*




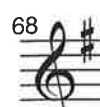
**TIMON:** Sing it, kid!

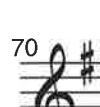
**ALL:**

64  —

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.

(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 plump grub, eating it and reacting)

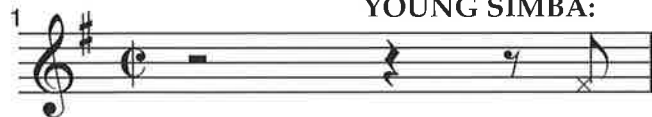
Okay, here goes... *Hakuna matata*... Slimy, yet satisfying!

TIMON

That's it!

**(#19 HAKUNA MATATA – PART 2.)**

TIMON, PUMBAA,  
YOUNG SIMBA:



Ha -

2

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

ENSEMBLE 1:

Ha -

TIMON,  
PUMBAA:

4

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.)*

6

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.)*

8 (TIMON, PUMBAA): SIMBA:

ku - na ma - ta - ta. Ha - ku - na! It means no

(ENSEMBLE 1):

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

(ENSEMBLE 2):

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

10

wor-ries— for the rest of your days!—

13 ALL:

It's our pro-blem free— phi -

16 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.



26

28

30

(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)*

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?

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:



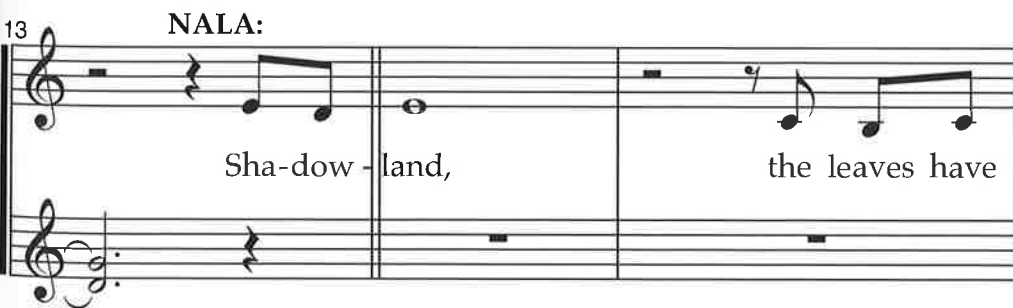
Fa - tshe le - so —



le - a — ha-la-le-la. — Fa - tshe

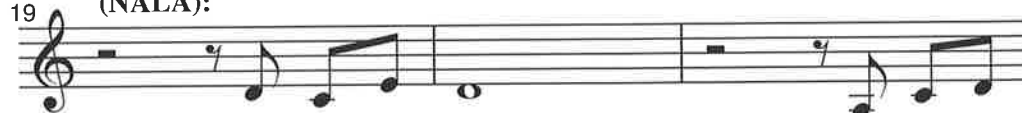


le - so — le - a — ha-la-le-la. —



fal - len. — This — sha-dowed land,

19 (NALA):



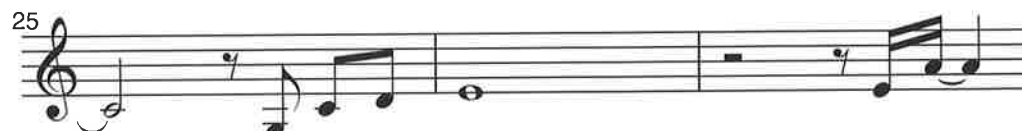
this was our home.

The riv-er's



dry,

the ground has bro - ken.——



So I must go,

now I——



must go.—

And where the jour-ney— may



lead me,— let your prayers be my guide. I can-not



stay here,

my fa-mi-ly,—

but I'll re -



mem - ber my pride.

LIONESSES:



Pride - land,

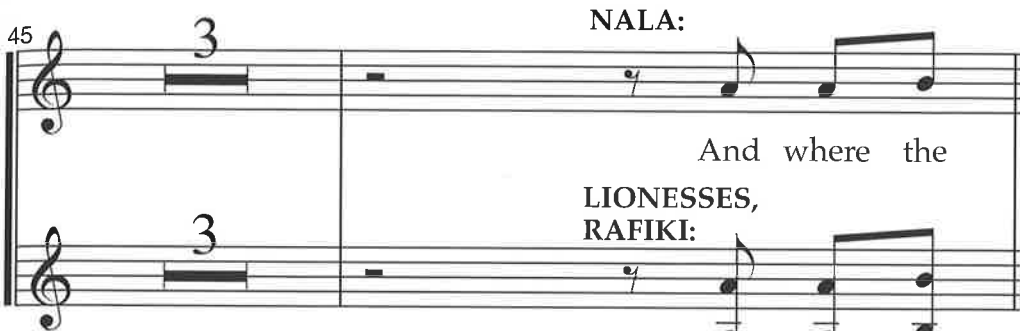
my land,



tear - stained, dry land. Take this—



with you, fa - tshe le - so.—

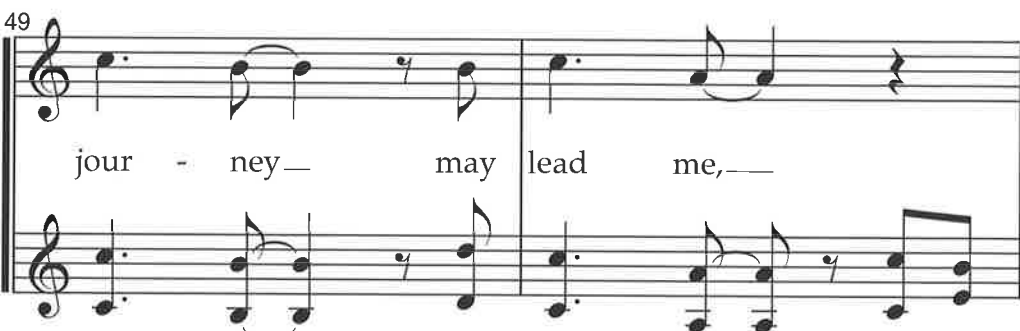


NALA:

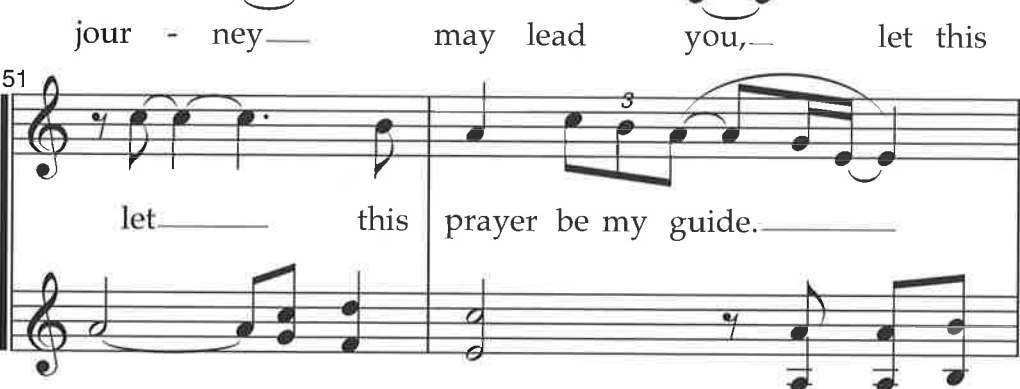
And where the

LIONESSES,  
RAFIKI:

And where the



jour - ney— may lead me,—



jour - ney— may lead you,— let this

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. 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-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 meeeeeeeeeeeeeeee!!!

*(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.

NALA

Simba...? Simba!

SIMBA

What are you doing here?

NALA

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

TIMON

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

SIMBA

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

TIMON

Friend?

SIMBA

Yeah. Nala, this is Pumbaa.

PUMBAA

Pleased to make your acquaintance!

NALA

The pleasure's all mine.

TIMON

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?!?

SIMBA

Relax, Timon!

NALA

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

SIMBA

They do?

NALA

Yes. Scar told us about the stampede.

SIMBA

He did? What else did he tell you?

NALA

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

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

**TIMON**

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

**NALA**

No, he is the rightful king.

**PUMBAA**

The king!

*(moves respectfully toward SIMBA and bows reverently)*

Your Majesty...

**SIMBA**

Pumbaa, stop it.

**TIMON**

He's not the king.

*(to SIMBA)*

Are ya?

**SIMBA**

No.

**NALA**

Simba!

**SIMBA**

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

**NALA**

*(to TIMON and PUMBAA)*

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

**TIMON**

*(throws up his arms)*

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

*(TIMON and PUMBAA step away.)*

**NALA**

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

**SIMBA**

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

**NALA**

I've really missed you.

SIMBA

I've missed you, too.

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

TIMON

I tell ya, Pumbaa, this stinks.

PUMBAA

(embarrassed)

Oh. Sorry.

TIMON

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

PUMBAA

What's wrong with that?

(#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?

(TIMON): *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

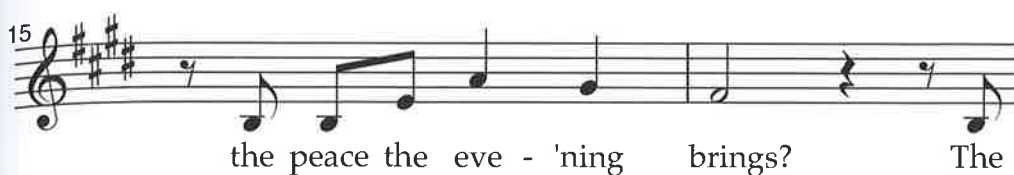
11

A Tempo

air.

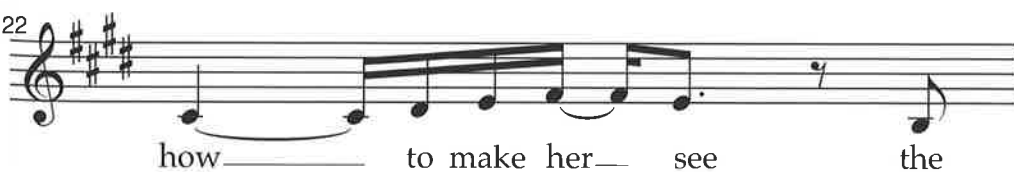
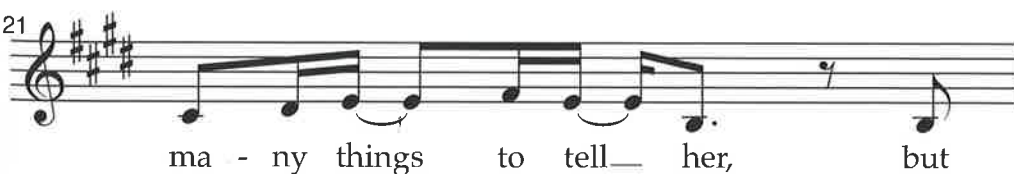
(The jungle comes alive. TIMON and PUMBAA exit.)

ENSEMBLE:



*(SIMBA and NALA re-enter separately.)*

SIMBA:





**(SIMBA):**

23 *(Sings 12.)*


truth a - bout my past? Im-pos - si - ble.


24   
She'd turn a - way from me. \_\_\_\_\_


NALA:

Musical notation for the line "NALA: He's". The notation is on a single staff with a treble clef and a key signature of three sharps (F#, C#, G#). The melody consists of a whole rest, followed by a quarter rest, and then a quarter note G#4. The lyrics "NALA:" are positioned above the staff, and "He's" is positioned below the staff.

25 

26 

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

28 

the king I see in - side?

**ENSEMBLE:**

30 **ENSEMBLE.**

Can you feel— the love— to-night,

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?

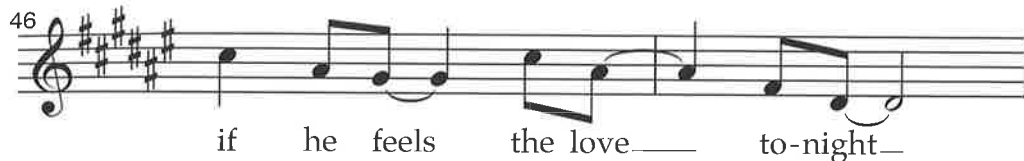
40 You need -n't look too far.

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

44 *molto rit.* NALA:  
And  
love is where we are!\_\_\_\_\_

(NALA):

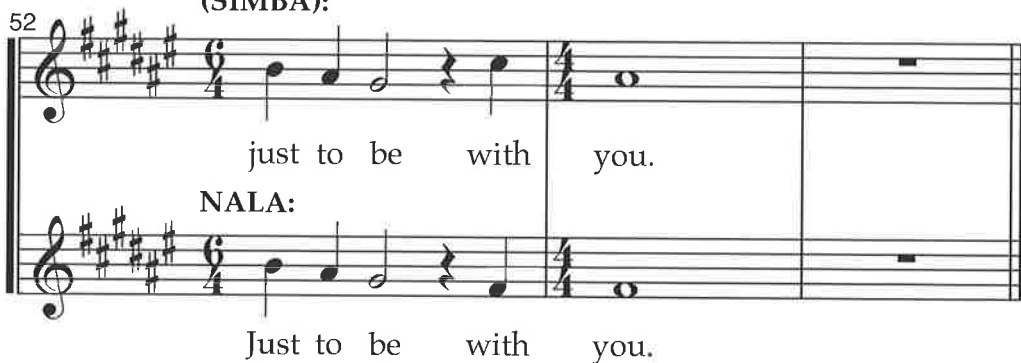
Slowly



SIMBA:



(SIMBA):



*(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.

*(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:



I - ngo-nya - ma



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

I - ngo-nya - ma



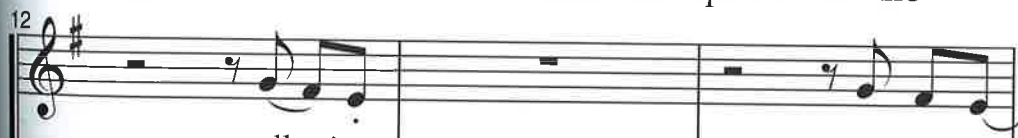
ne - ngwe 'na - ma-ba - la.

RAFIKI:



Night

and the spi - rit of life



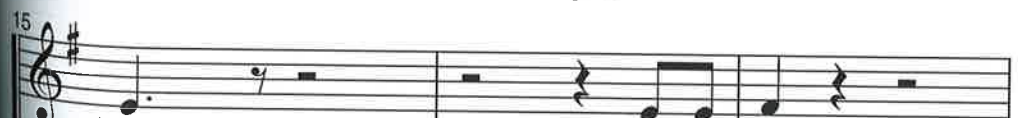
call - ing,

ma-me-la.

ENSEMBLE:



Oh oh i - yo.



And a voice



Oh oh i - yo.

18 (RAFIKI):

with the fear of a child      ans - wers,

21

ai - ya, — ma-me - la. —

ENSEMBLE:

Oh oh i - yo.

23

Oh oh i - yo.

Oh oh i - yo.

25 RAFIKI:

U - bu - kho - si bo kho - kho! —

26 ENSEMBLE:

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

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.

**ENSEMBLE 1:**

35

He - la, hem ma-me - la.



36 (ENSEMBLE 1):

He - la, hem ma-me - la.

ENSEMBLE 2:

He - la, hem ma-me - la.

37

RAFIKI: 3

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

ENSEMBLE: 3

He lives in me.

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

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.

49 (RAFIKI):

(ENSEMBLE):

He-là, hēm ma-me - la. He-là.

in your re-flec-

51 - tion, he lives in you.

13 7Xs 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.)*

**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.

*(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**

*(exiting)*

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.

ENSEMBLE 1:

He watch-es o-

ENSEMBLE 2:

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 - flec-tion...  
 - 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.)*

NALA

Hey, guys.

PUMBAA, TIMON

*(startled)*

Aaaaaaaaaaaaaaaaaaaaaaaaaaaaaa!!!

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?

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

Be careful.

*(NALA exits as SIMBA sneaks around Pride Rock.)*

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.)

Here!

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

**Putting On A Show!**

**TIMON, PUMBAA:**

Are you

ti - red of feel - ing beat? \_\_\_\_ Are you

cra - ving some-thing to eat? \_\_\_\_ Come

(TIMON,  
PUMBAA):

7

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

9

lu - au Ha - wai - ian treat!

*(SHENZI and BANZAI snap out of their trance.)*

12

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?

**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.

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.)*

**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.)

ZAZU

(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 ALL: 18



Bu - sa le li - zwe bo!

21



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

23



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

25



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

27



Bu - sa lom - hla-ba! Oh, bu - sa Sim - ba iyo!





Oh, bu - sa Sim - ba iyo! Oh, bu - sa Sim - ba iyo!



Oh, bu - sa Sim - ba iyo! Oh, bu - sa Sim - ba 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 cir-cle of life and it moves us all



— through de-spair and hope, —

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 life.—— Cir-cle of life!

*fp*

(#32 BOWS.)

## BOWS

Pure Excitement!

1 7 ENSEMBLE 1: 3

He lives in you.

9 3

He lives in me.

ENSEMBLE 2:

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

(ENSEMBLE 1):

11

He watch - es o -

(ENSEMBLE 2):

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

Detailed description: This block contains the first system of music, measures 11 and 12. It features two staves. The top staff, labeled (ENSEMBLE 1), has a treble clef and a key signature of one sharp (F#). It contains a whole rest in measure 11 and a half note in measure 12. The bottom staff, labeled (ENSEMBLE 2), also has a treble clef and a key signature of one sharp. It contains a series of eighth and sixteenth notes with accents in measure 11, and a half note in measure 12. The lyrics 'He watch - es o -' are aligned with the top staff, and 'He-la, hem ma-me - la. He-la.' are aligned with the bottom staff.

13

- ver

ev - 'ry thing we see.

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

Detailed description: This block contains the second system of music, measures 13 and 14. The top staff (ENSEMBLE 1) has a treble clef and a key signature of one sharp. It contains a half note in measure 13 and a half note in measure 14. The bottom staff (ENSEMBLE 2) has a treble clef and a key signature of one sharp. It contains a series of eighth and sixteenth notes with accents in measure 13, and a half note in measure 14. The lyrics '- ver' are aligned with the top staff, and 'ev - 'ry thing we see.' are aligned with the top staff. 'He-la, hem ma-me - la. He-la.' are aligned with the bottom staff. There are triplet markings over the notes in measure 14 of both staves.

15

In - to the wat-

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

Detailed description: This block contains the third system of music, measures 15 and 16. The top staff (ENSEMBLE 1) has a treble clef and a key signature of one sharp. It contains a whole rest in measure 15 and a half note in measure 16. The bottom staff (ENSEMBLE 2) has a treble clef and a key signature of one sharp. It contains a series of eighth and sixteenth notes with accents in measure 15, and a half note in measure 16. The lyrics 'In - to the wat-' are aligned with the top staff, and 'He-la, hem ma-me - la. He-la.' are aligned with the bottom staff.

17

- er,

in - to the truth,

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

Detailed description: This block contains the fourth system of music, measures 17 and 18. The top staff (ENSEMBLE 1) has a treble clef and a key signature of one sharp. It contains a half note in measure 17 and a half note in measure 18. The bottom staff (ENSEMBLE 2) has a treble clef and a key signature of one sharp. It contains a series of eighth and sixteenth notes with accents in measure 17, and a half note in measure 18. The lyrics '- er,' are aligned with the top staff, and 'in - to the truth,' are aligned with the top staff. 'He-la, hem ma-me - la. He-la.' are aligned with the bottom staff.

19

in your re-flec-

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

21

- tion, he lives in you!—

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

(#33 EXIT MUSIC.)