

Script: Young Simba, Zazu, Young Nala, Timon, Pumbaa, Mufasa

YOUNG SIMBA

Are we there yet?!?

(MUFASA climbs Pride Rock.)

MUFASA

(chuckling)

Yes, we are. Come sit by me.

(looks out over the Pridelands)

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

YOUNG SIMBA

Wow...

MUFASA

A king's time as ruler rises and falls like the sun. One day, Simba, the sun will set on my time here and will rise with you as the new king.

YOUNG SIMBA

And this ll all be mine?

MUFASA

Everything

YOUNG SIMBA

(points in the distance)

What about that shadowy place way out there?

MUFASA

That's beyond our borders. You must never go there, Simba.

YOUNG SIMBA

But I thought a king can do whatever he wants.

MUFASA

Well, there's a lot more to being a king than getting your way all the time.

YOUNG SIMBA

(pointing)

Dad, what are those birds over there?

MUFASA

They're buzzards.

YOUNG SIMBA

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

MUFASA

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

SIDE 2

TIMON

Welcome to our humble abode!

PUMBAA

Gee, I'm starved!

YOUNG SIMBA

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

TIMON

Yeesh! Listen kid, if you're gonna live with us, you gotta eat like us.

(TIMON picks up a big grub.)

YOUNG SIMBA

Ew. What's that?

TIMON

A grub.

YOUNG SIMBA

Gross.

(TIMON pops the grub in his mouth. PUMBAA slurps a worm. YOUNG SIMBA is disgusted.)

PUMBAA

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)

One for you. Enjoy.

YOUNG SIMBA

(thinks a moment; takes the plump grub, then eats and reacts)

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

TIMON, PUMBAA

That's it!

SIDE 3

YOUNG SIMBA

Hey, Nala!

YOUNG NALA

Hi, Simba.

YOUNG SIMBA

I just heard about this great place. Come on!

YOUNG NALA

(doubting)

Better not be any place lame.

YOUNG SIMBA

(sharing the best secret ever)

An elephant graveyard!

YOUNG NALA

Wow!

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

ZAZU

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

YOUNG SIMBA

Yuck!

YOUNG NALA

Eewwww!

YOUNG SIMBA

I can't marry her. She's my friend.

YOUNG NALA

Yeah. It'd be too weird.

ZAZU

Well, sorry to burst your bubble, but it's a tradition going back generations.

YOUNG SIMBA

Well, when I'm king, that'll be the first thing to go.

ZAZU

Not as long as I'm around.

YOUNG SIMBA

In that case, you're fired.

Close