

(Five VILLAGERS step forward, pick up props and costume pieces of the sangoma/storyteller mandrill, RAFIKI, and address the audience.)

RAFIKI 1

Welcome to our village!

RAFIKI 2

Today we will share with you our favorite story...

RAFIKI 3

... one of a young lion who becomes king.

RAFIKI 4

(indicates the rug under their feet)

Now, imagine right here the great African savanna...

RAFIKI 5

... where a wise, old mandrill announces wonderful news...

(The RAFIKIS take a deep breath and call out. #3 CIRCLE OF LIFE WITH NANTS' INGONYAMA.)

CIRCLE OF LIFE WITH NANTS' INGONYAMA

RAFIKIS:



1

Nan ——— ts'in-go - nya - ma, ba -

Musical notation for Rafiki 1: A single staff in 4/4 time. It begins with a whole rest for the first measure, followed by a quarter note G4, a quarter note A4, a quarter note B4, a quarter note C5, a quarter note B4, a quarter note A4, and a quarter note G4. The piece ends with a double bar line and a 2/4 time signature.



3

ki-thi, ba-ba.

ENSEMBLE:

Si-thi hu 'ngo-nya-ma.

Musical notation for Ensemble: Two staves in 2/4 time. The top staff starts with a 3-measure rest, followed by a quarter note G4, a quarter note A4, and a quarter note B4. The bottom staff starts with a quarter rest, followed by a quarter note G4, a quarter note A4, a quarter note B4, and a quarter note C5. The piece ends with a double bar line.

(As the sun rises, VILLAGERS transform into ANIMALS and respond.)

RAFIKIS:

6

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

7

- thi ba - bo.

ENSEMBLE:

8

Si - thi hu 'ngo-nya - ma. —

9

— 'Ngo-nya - ma. — 'Ngo-nya - ma. —

10

— 'Ngo-nya - ma. 'Ngo-nya - ma.

RAFIKIS:

13

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

ALL:

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

15 (ALL):

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

(ANIMALS journey to Pride Rock from far and wide.)

16

RAFIKI 1:

From the

ENSEMBLE:

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

17

day we ar - rive — on the

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

18

pla - net and

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

23 (RAFIKI 2):
 do than can ev - er — be

(ENSEMBLE):
 I - ngo-nya - ma neng - we 'na - ma - ba - la.

24 RAFIKI 3:
 done. There is

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

25
 far too much to take in —

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

26
 — here, more to find

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

27

— than can ev - er be

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

28

RAFIKI 4:

found. But the

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

29

sun roll - ing high — through the

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

30

RAFIKI 5:

sap - phi - re sky — keeps great and

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

31 (RAFIKI 5):

small on the end - less

(ENSEMBLE):

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

32 RAFIKIS:

round. It's the cir - cle of

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

33

life

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

(Pride Rock is revealed. A hornbill, ZAZU, bows to a regal lion, MUFASA, and his mate, SARABI. The RAFIKIS hobble through the crowd and embrace MUFASA, who carries a royal symbol. SARABI has her newborn cub nestled in her paws. The RAFIKIS rattle gourds over the cub and smear nectar on his forehead. One RAFIKI gently lifts and presents baby Simba to his SUBJECTS, who react with jubilation.)

34

and it moves us all—

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

35

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

36

through des - pair and—

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

37

hope,

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

38 (RAFIKIS):

(ENSEMBLE): through faith and

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

39

love.

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

40

'Til we find our

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

41

place

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

42

on the path un - wind -

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

43

- ing

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

44

in the

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

45

cir - cle,

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

46 (RAFIKIS):

the cir - cle of

(ENSEMBLE):

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

47

life!

(ENSEMBLE):

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

48

ENSEMBLE 1:

It's the cir - cle of

ENSEMBLE 2:

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

49 (ENSEMBLE 1):

life

(ENSEMBLE 2):

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

SEVERAL VOICES:

Ba - le - k'in-gon-ya - m'i ya ga -

50

and it moves us all

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

le!

51

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

52 (ENSEMBLE 1):

through des - pair and

(ENSEMBLE 2):

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

53

hope,

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

54

through faith and

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

55

love.

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

56

'Til we find our

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

57

place

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

58

on the path un - wind -

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

59

ing

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

(ENSEMBLE 1):

60

(ENSEMBLE 2):

in the

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

61

cir - cle,

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

62

the cir-cle of life!

The cir-cle of life!

(The ANIMALS "exit," i.e., the VILLAGERS remove their animal costume pieces and masks and return to the semi-circle. Nobody leaves the performance space. The RAFIKIS step forward.)

RAFIKI 3

Under the rule of the great king Mufasa...

RAFIKI 1

... the Pridelands were a happy and prosperous place.

RAFIKI 5

However, there was one who was discontent.

RAFIKI 4

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

RAFIKI 2

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

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

SCAR

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

(MUFASA enters.)

MUFASA

Scar!

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

Sarabi and I didn't see you at the presentation of Simba.

SCAR

(insincere)

That was today? Oh, I feel simply awful. Must have slipped my mind.

(ZAZU flaps up to SCAR.)

ZAZU

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

SCAR

(barking at ZAZU)

I was first in line... until the little hairball was born.

MUFASA

That hairball is my son and your future king!

SCAR

Oh, I shall practice my curtsy.

(SCAR turns to walk away.)

MUFASA

Don't turn your back on me, Scar!

SCAR

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

(SCAR backs out in mock reverence and exits. MUFASA paces.)

MUFASA

What am I going to do with him?

ZAZU

Well, sire...

(gestures to the ground)

... he'd make a very handsome throw rug.

MUFASA

Zazu!

ZAZU

And just think – whenever he gets dirty, you can take him out and beat him!

*(MUFASA laughs as he exits with ZAZU. #5 CLIMB TO PRIDE
ROCK. The RAFIKIS step forward.)*

RAFIKI 1

Simba grew quickly into an eager young cub...

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

YOUNG SIMBA

Hey, Dad – wait up!

RAFIKI 2

... with boundless energy...

YOUNG SIMBA

Where're we going?

RAFIKI 3

... who adored his father...

YOUNG SIMBA

Why'd we get up so early?

RAFIKI 4

... followed him everywhere...

YOUNG SIMBA

When do we eat?

RAFIKI 5

... and wanted to know everything about everything!

YOUNG SIMBA

Are we there yet?!?

(MUFASA climbs Pride Rock.)

MUFASA

(chuckling)

Yes, we are. Come sit by me.

(looks out over the Pridelands)

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

YOUNG SIMBA

Wow...

MUFASA

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

YOUNG SIMBA

And this'll all be mine?

MUFASA

Everything.

YOUNG SIMBA

(points in the distance)

What about that shadowy place way out there?

MUFASA

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

YOUNG SIMBA

But I thought a king can do whatever he wants.

MUFASA

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

YOUNG SIMBA

(pointing)

Dad, what are those birds over there?

MUFASA

They're buzzards.

YOUNG SIMBA

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

MUFASA

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

YOUNG SIMBA

But don't we eat the antelope?

MUFASA

Yes, but when we die, our bodies become the grass, and the antelope eat the grass. Everything is connected in the great circle of life.

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

RAFIKI 2

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

RAFIKI 4

So Mufasa went to investigate...

RAFIKI 5

... leaving his son safely behind.

RAFIKI 1

Simba hated missing out on adventure...

RAFIKI 3

... but he loved thinking about being king!

(SCAR enters.)

YOUNG SIMBA

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

SCAR

Oh, goodie.

YOUNG SIMBA

My Dad just showed me the whole kingdom!

SCAR

(scheming)

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

YOUNG SIMBA

Well, no. He said I can't go there.

SCAR

And he's absolutely right! It's far too dangerous. Only the bravest of lions go there.

YOUNG SIMBA

Well, I'm brave.

SCAR

An elephant graveyard is no place for a young prince.

YOUNG SIMBA

An elephant what?

SCAR

Oh dear, I've said too much. Just promise me you'll never visit that dreadful place.

YOUNG SIMBA

No problem, Uncle Scar.

SCAR

There's a good lad. You run along now and have fun. And remember: It's our little secret.

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

YOUNG SIMBA

Hey, Nala!

YOUNG NALA

Hi, Simba.

YOUNG SIMBA

I just heard about this great place. Come on!

YOUNG NALA

(doubting)

Better not be any place lame.

YOUNG SIMBA

(sharing the best secret ever)

An elephant graveyard!

YOUNG NALA

Wow!

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

ZAZU

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

YOUNG SIMBA

Yuck!

YOUNG NALA

Eewwww!

YOUNG SIMBA

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

YOUNG NALA

Yeah. It'd be too weird.

ZAZU

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

YOUNG SIMBA

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

ZAZU

Not so long as I'm around.

YOUNG SIMBA

In that case, you're fired!

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

I JUST CAN'T WAIT TO BE KING

Spirited Fun!

ENSEMBLE:

The musical notation consists of two staves. The first staff starts with a treble clef, a key signature of one flat (Bb), and a common time signature (C). It begins with a measure containing a quarter rest, followed by a double bar line and a measure with a quarter note on the middle line (F4). This is followed by two measures of whole rests. The second staff starts with a treble clef and a common time signature. It begins with a measure containing a quarter rest, followed by a measure with a quarter note on the middle line (F4), then two measures of whole rests. The notation is labeled with '1' and '2' above the first two measures of the first staff, and '6' above the first measure of the second staff. The word 'Hem!' is written below the first and last notes of both staves.

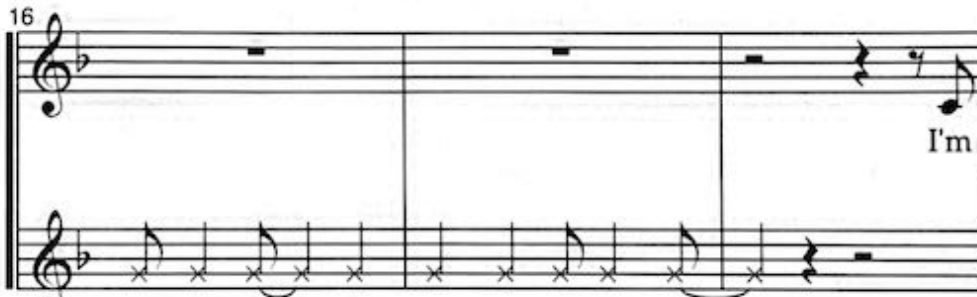
YOUNG SIMBA:

10

I'm gon-na be— a migh - ty king so


13

e - ne - mies be-ware!
ZAZU:
I've ne-ver seen a

16

I'm
king of beasts with quite so lit-tle hair!—

19

gon-na be— the mane— e - vent like

21

no king was— be - fore.— I'm

23

brush-ing up— on look-ing down. I'm

(YOUNG SIMBA):

25

work-ing on— my roar!

ZAZU:

Thus far a ra-ther

28

ENSEMBLE: YOUNG SIMBA:

Ha ha ha ha ha! Oh, I

un-in - spir - ing thing.

31

just can't— wait to be king!

YOUNG SIMBA,
ENSEMBLE 1:

36

No one say - ing "do this."

YOUNG NALA,
ENSEMBLE 2:

38

No one say - ing "be there."

YOUNG SIMBA,
ENSEMBLE 1:

40

No one say - ing "stop that."

YOUNG SIMBA,
ENSEMBLE 1:

ZAZU:

42

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

YOUNG NALA,
ENSEMBLE 2:

No one say-ing "see here!"

ALL:

45

Free to run a - round all— day.

YOUNG SIMBA:

49

Free to do it all my—

Free to do it all my—

51

way!

ENSEMBLE:

Hem! Hem!

15

15

YOUNG SIMBA,
ENSEMBLE 1:

69

Ev-'ry-bo-dy look left!

YOUNG NALA,
ENSEMBLE 2:

Ev-'ry-bo-dy

72 **YOUNG SIMBA:**

(YOUNG NALA, ENSEMBLE 2):

Ev-'ry-where you look I'm—

look right!

75 **YOUNG SIMBA, ENSEMBLE 1:** **ALL:**

stand-ing in the spot-light! Let

ENSEMBLE 2: **ZAZU:**

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

78

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

81

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

84

wing. It's gon - na be— King

87 **YOUNG SIMBA:**

Sim - ba's fin - est fling! Oh, I

90

 just can't— wait to be king!

93 **ALL:**

 Oh, he just can't— wait to be

96 **YOUNG SIMBA:**

 king! Oh, I just can't—

99

 wait to be
ALL:

 Just can't— wait to be

103

 king!

 king!—

(YOUNG SIMBA and YOUNG NALA hide from ZAZU.)

ZAZU

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

(ZAZU exits. YOUNG SIMBA and YOUNG NALA enter laughing.)

YOUNG SIMBA

All right! We lost him! I am a genius!

YOUNG NALA

Hey, genius – it was my idea!

(#9 ELEPHANT GRAVEYARD.)

YOUNG SIMBA

(looks around)

This is it! We made it to the elephant graveyard! Wow!

YOUNG NALA

Creepy! We could get in big trouble!

(ZAZU swoops in.)

ZAZU

Too late. You are in big trouble!

YOUNG SIMBA, YOUNG NALA

(ugh, he found us)

Zaaahzuuu...

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.

BANZAI

(grabs ZAZU)

Not so fast, food.

SHENZI

How about some take out?

(grabs YOUNG NALA)

Make mine a cu**b** 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.)

MUFASA

Roar! Roar!!!

(MUFASA pummels the HYENAS.)

SHENZI, BANZAI

(variously)

Ow! Hey! Ouch! Stop! Please! Uncle! We're sorry!

MUFASA

Roar!

(The HYENAS scamper into the shadows, yipping. YOUNG SIMBA steps forward.)

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, hanging his head.)

YOUNG NALA

(to YOUNG SIMBA)

I thought you were very brave.

(As they exit, SHENZI, BANZAI, and ED emerge, licking their wounds.)

BANZAI

(rubbing his hind quarters)

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.)*

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.

10 **A Tempo** **HYENAS:**

Hem— hem—

13 **SCAR:**

hem— hem.—

I

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.

25

lights are not all on up-stairs. But

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!

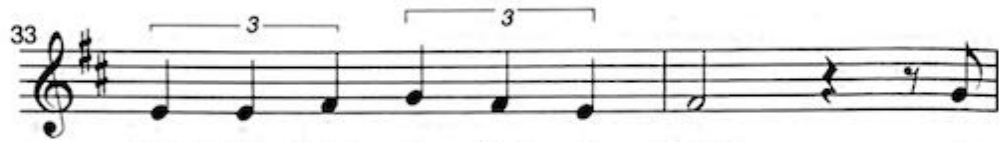
ALL:

hah! Let's pre-

(ALL):



pare for the chance of a life - time. Be pre -



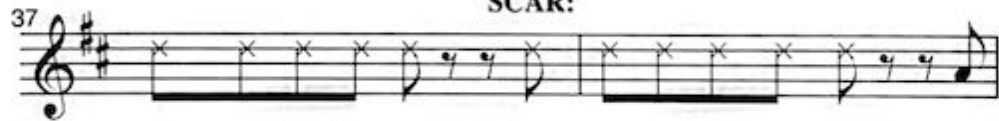
pared for sen - sa - tion - al news. A

SHENZI:



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

SCAR:



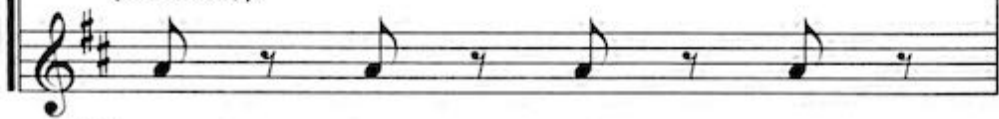
where do we fea-ture? Just lis-ten to teach-er! I

(SCAR):



know it sounds sor - did, but

(HYENAS):



mp 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

42

dues and in - jus - tice de - li - cious - ly

hah! And in - jus - tice de - li - cious - ly

44

squared. Be pre - pared!

squared. Be pre - pared!

(confused) **BANZAI**
 What are we preparing for?

SCAR
 For the death of the king.

BANZAI
 Is he sick?

SCAR

No, fool! We're 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! I will be king! Stick with me, and you'll never go hungry again!

BANZAI, SHENZI

Long live the king!

(SCAR, the dictator, reviews his troops.)

HYENAS

Long live the king!!

58 **ALL:**

So pre - pare for the coup of the cen -

60

- t'ry. Be pre - pared for the mur - ki - est

62

scam. Me - ti - cu - lous plan - ning, te -

64

na - ci - ty span - ning, de - cades of sup - pres - sion is

66

why there's no ques - tion. He's king un - dis - put - ed, re -

68 **SCAR:**

And seen for the won - der I

spec - ted, sa - lut - ed.

70

am.

ALL:

Yes, our teeth and am - bi - tions are bared. Be pre -

73

pared! Yes, our teeth and am - bi - tions are

76

bared. Be pre - pared!

(HYENAS laugh uncontrollably as ALL exit. Back in the Pridelands, night has fallen. MUFASA enters with YOUNG SIMBA.)

MUFASA

Simba, I'm very disappointed. 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. I thought I might lose you.

YOUNG SIMBA

(considers what this means)

Dad?

MUFASA

What?

YOUNG SIMBA

We'll always be together, right?

MUFASA

Simba, look up. The great kings of the past look down on us from those stars. So whenever you feel alone, just remember those kings will always be there to guide you. And so will I.

(#12 NIGHTFALL. MUFASA and YOUNG SIMBA exit. The RAFIKIS step forward.)

RAFIKI 2

Great kings of the past?

RAFIKI 4

Up in the stars?

RAFIKI 3

Young Simba had much to think about.

RAFIKI 5

And remember.

RAFIKI 1

But first, he had to prove that he could be king someday.

(SCAR enters with YOUNG SIMBA.)

YOUNG SIMBA

Uncle Scar, why did you bring me here to the gorge?

SCAR

Your father has a marvelous surprise for you. I'll go get him.
(sweetly)

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

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.
(practicing)

Rrrr... RRrr... RRRr... Rrroarr!
(louder)

Rrroarrrrrrrr!

(#13 THE STAMPEDE. The RAFIKIS step forward. The VILLAGERS create the action.)

RAFIKI 5

To Simba's surprise, his roar echoed off the canyon walls.

RAFIKI 4

Then he heard a rumbling sound...

RAFIKI 2

... which grew...

RAFIKI 1

... and grew...

RAFIKI 3

... and grew!

RAFIKI 1

Hundreds of wildebeest were heading right toward him!

RAFIKI 2

Simba began to run as fast as he could.

RAFIKI 3

At that moment, Scar told the king that Simba was in danger!

RAFIKI 4

Mufasa dashed into the stampede and got his son to safety.

RAFIKI 5

However, the wildebeest carried the king deeper into the gorge...

RAFIKI 1

... until he saw his brother and leaped to grab a rocky ledge.

MUFASA

Scar! Brother – help me!

RAFIKI 2

Scar dug his claws into Mufasa's great mane and whispered:

SCAR

Long live the king.

RAFIKI 3

And then... he let go!

(MUFASA falls, disappearing beneath the river of wildebeest.)

MUFASA

Aaaaaaah!

*(The RAFIKIS part to reveal Mufasa's royal symbol on the ground.
YOUNG SIMBA runs in.)*

YOUNG SIMBA

Dad! 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!

(SCAR enters.)

SCAR

Simba. What have you done?

YOUNG SIMBA

There were wildebeest... It was an accident. I didn't mean for—

SCAR

Of course you didn't. 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. YOUNG NALA, SARABI, and the LIONESSES enter, see that Mufasa has died, and cry out. HYENAS enter and encircle the LIONESSES as SCAR claims the royal symbol, and addresses them.)

Mufasa's death is a terrible tragedy. But to lose Simba, too...?
(bows his head in mock grief, then takes a deep breath and continues)
So it is with a heavy heart that I assume the throne. Yet 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, HYENAS, and LIONESSES exit. The grief-stricken YOUNG NALA and SARABI are the last to leave. The RAFIKIS step forward.)

RAFIKI 2

This was the saddest day the Pridelands had ever seen.

RAFIKI 4

The great ruler Mufasa was gone...

RAFIKI 5

... with his deceitful brother Scar now in his place.

RAFIKI 1

And the lion cub who once wanted to be king...

RAFIKI 3

... ran as far away as he could... into a desert!

(The VILLAGERS create a desert. YOUNG SIMBA enters and collapses on the ground. PUMBAA and TIMON enter and approach SIMBA.)

TIMON

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

(gently pats YOUNG SIMBA)

You okay, kid?

YOUNG SIMBA

(disoriented, getting up)

I... guess so.

TIMON

(his fear decreasing)

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.

TIMON

Okay... then just repeat after me: *Hakuna matata.*

YOUNG SIMBA

What?

PUMBAA

Ha-ku-na ma-ta-ta. It means "no worries."

(#14 HAKUNA MATATA – PART 1.)

HAKUNA MATATA

Slowly

TIMON:

1

Ha - ku - na ma - ta - ta,

3

what a won - der - ful phrase!

5 PUMBAA:

Ha - ku - na ma - ta - ta, ain't no pass - ing

8 A Tempo TIMON:

It means no wor - ries

craze!

11 BOTH:

for the rest of your days.

It's our

14

pro - blem free

phi - los - o - phy:

17

Ha - ku - na ma - ta - ta. —

(As TIMON and PUMBAA take YOUNG SIMBA for a walk, the VILLAGERS transform the desert into a lush jungle.)

YOUNG SIMBA

Hakuna matata?

PUMBAA

Yeah. It's our motto!

YOUNG SIMBA

What's a motto?

TIMON

Nothin'! What's-a-motto with you?!

PUMBAA

Hakuna matata: These two words will solve all your problems.

TIMON

That's right. Take Pumbaa here...

TIMON:

28

Why, when he was a young wart -

30

hog.

PUMBAA:
operatically

When I was a young wart - hog!

SOLO 1:

33

Ve-ry nice. He found his a-ro-ma lacked a

Thanks.

SOLO 2:

cer-tain ap-peal. He could clear the sa-van-na af-ter

PUMBAA:

ev - 'ry meal! I'm a sen - si - tive soul,

rall.

though I seem thick-skinned. And it hurt that my

friends ne-ver stood down - wind! And, oh, the

(Pumbaa's aroma causes plants to wilt.)

SOLO 3:	PUMBAA:
shame! He was a - shamed! Thought of chang-in' my	
ENSEMBLE:	
Ah! _____	

SOLO 4:	PUMBAA:
name! Oh, what's in a name? And I got down	
Ah! _____	

49 **SOLO 5:** **PUMBAA:**

heart-ed, How did you feel? ev-ry time that I...

(ENSEMBLE):

Ah!

51 **TIMON:** **PUMBAA:**

Pum-baa, not in front of the pa-rents. Oh. Sor-ry.

53 **ALL:**

Ha-ku-na ma - ta - ta, what a won-der-ful

56

phrase! Ha-ku - na ma - ta - ta,


59


ain't no pass - ing craze.

(As the plants recuperate and the jungle grows more lush, YOUNG SIMBA begins to accept this new lifestyle.)

61 **YOUNG SIMBA:**

It means no wor - ries

63 
 for the rest— of your days!—

65 **ALL:** 
 It's our pro-blem free— phi -

68 
 los - o-phy:— Ha-ku - na ma - 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

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!

(#15 HAKUNA MATATA – PART 2.)

**TIMON, PUMBAA,
YOUNG SIMBA:**

1

Ha -

2

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

ENSEMBLE 1:

Ha -

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

SIMBA:

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

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

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 -

**TIMON, PUMBAA,
SIMBA, ENSEMBLE 1:**

16

los - o-phy:—

Ha - ku - na ma -

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.

(TIMON, PUMBAA,
SIMBA, ENSEMBLE 1):

26

We say ha - ku - na! Ha -

(ENSEMBLE 2):
We say ma - ta - ta!

28

ku - na! Ha - ku - na!

Ma - ta - ta! Ma - ta - ta!

30 **ALL:**

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

(PUMBAA, TIMON, and SIMBA exit. The RAFIKIS step forward.)

RAFIKI 1

As Simba grew up happy and healthy with Timon and Pumbaa in the jungle...

RAFIKIS

... the Pridelands fell into decay!

RAFIKI 2

The lionesses were forced to do all the hunting...

RAFIKI 3

... while the hyenas ate more than their fair share.

RAFIKI 4

Scar's reign as king was not as glorious as he had planned.

RAFIKI 5

And one particular lioness left the Pridelands to get help.

(#16 SHE'S GONNA EAT ME. PUMBAA and TIMON run on, pursued by NALA.)

PUMBAA, TIMON

She's gonna eat me!!!

(SIMBA enters from the other direction and stops NALA. They square off to fight, but SIMBA recognizes her.)

SIMBA

Nala? Is it really you?

NALA

Who are you?

SIMBA

It's me – Simba.

NALA

Simba...? Simba!

SIMBA

What are you doing here?

NALA

What are you doing here?

TIMON

What's goin' on here?!?

SIMBA

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

TIMON

Friend?!? But she wants to eat us!

SIMBA

Relax, Timon!

NALA

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

SIMBA

They do?

NALA

But 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!

PUMBAA

The king!

(moves respectfully toward SIMBA and bows reverently)

Your Majesty...

SIMBA

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

(SIMBA drops his head and moves away. NALA follows him. TIMON and PUMBAA observe.)

NALA

Simba, wait! I've missed you.

SIMBA

(looks up and smiles)

I've missed you too.

(SIMBA shows NALA around the jungle.)

TIMON

I tell ya, Pumbaa, this stinks.

PUMBAA

(embarrassed)

Oh. Sorry.

TIMON

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

PUMBAA

What's wrong with that?

(#17 CAN YOU FEEL THE LOVE TONIGHT.)

CAN YOU FEEL THE LOVE TONIGHT

Slowly TIMON:

1 I can see what's hap - p'ning, and
PUMBAA:
What?

3 they don't have a clue. They'll
Who?

rall.

4

fall in love and here's the bot-tom line:

5

Our tri - o's down, to two. The

Oh.

(TIMON):

6

sweet ca - ress of twi - light; there's

7

ma - gic ev - 'ry - where. And with all this ro -

molto rit.

9

man-tic at-mos-phere, dis - as-ter's in the air.

(The jungle comes alive.)

A Tempo

12 **ENSEMBLE:**



Can you feel the love — to-night,

15



the peace the eve - 'ning brings? The

17



world, for once, in per - fect har - mo - ny with

(SIMBA moves away from NALA.)

19 **SIMBA:**



So

all its liv - ing things. —

21





ma - ny things to tell her, but how to make her see the

23




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


24  ³
She'd turn a - way from me.——
NALA:
He's


25 
hold - ing back. He's hid - ing. But

26 
what? I can't de - cide. Why

27  ³
won't he be the king I know he is,

28 
the king I see in - side?

ENSEMBLE:
30 
Can you feel— the love—— to-night,

32 
the peace the eve - 'ning brings? The

(ENSEMBLE):



world, for once, in per - fect har - mo - ny with



all its liv - ing things.—



Can you feel— the love— to - night?



You need - n't look too far.



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



love is where we are!— And if he falls in love



— to - night, it can be as - sumed:

50 **PUMBAA:** **BOTH:**

His care-free days with us are his-to-ry. In

52

short our pal is doomed.

(TIMON and PUMBAA shake their heads and exit. NALA approaches SIMBA.)

NALA

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. But if we go back together, we can do something about it.

SIMBA

I can't go back.

NALA

Why?

SIMBA

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. 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 RAFIKIS step forward.)

RAFIKIS

TAMATISO, A SO, A HELELE MA
TAMATISO, A SO, A HELELE MA

SIMBA

Who are you?

RAFIKI 1

The question is: Who are you?

SIMBA

I thought I knew. Now I'm not so sure.

RAFIKI 2

I know who you are. You're Mufasa's boy.

SIMBA

You knew my father?

RAFIKI 3

Correction. I know your father.

SIMBA

I hate to tell you this, but my father died a long time ago.

RAFIKI 4

Nope. Wrong again! He's alive! I'll show him to you. Shhhh... Look down there, into the water.

(SIMBA cautiously approaches a pool of water and sees the reflection of a lion.)

SIMBA

That's not my father. It's just my reflection.



RAFIKI 5

No... Look harder...

(SIMBA looks deeply into the pool. #18 HE LIVES IN YOU.)

HE LIVES IN YOU

ENSEMBLE:

1  || 

I - ngo-nya - ma

6 

ne - ngwe 'na - ma ba - la.

7 

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

RAFIKIS:

9 

Night and the spi - rit of life

RAFIKIS:

12 		
call - ing,		ma-me-la.

ENSEMBLE:

		
	Oh oh i - yo.	

15 (RAFIKIS):

And a voice

(ENSEMBLE):

Oh oh i-yo.

18

with the fear of a child ans - wers,

21

ai - ya, ma-me-la.

Oh oh i-yo. Oh oh i-yo.

24

Wait, there's no

Wait, wait, wait, wait...

27

moun-tain too great. Hear these

29

words and have faith. Oh oh oh,

Oh oh i - yo. Oh oh i - yo.

6Xs

32

have faith.

(In the midst of the jungle, a vision of MUFASA appears.)

MUFASA

Simba...

SIMBA

Father?

MUFASA

You have forgotten who you are, and so, you have forgotten me.

SIMBA

No! How could I?

MUFASA

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... my son and the one true king.

(The vision fades.)

ALL: *crescendo*

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

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

ENSEMBLE 1:

38 He-la. He lives in you.

ENSEMBLE 2:

He-la, hem ma-me - la.

40 He lives in me.

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

42 He watch - es o - ver

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

44

ev - 'ry thing we see.

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

46

In - to the wa - ter,

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

48

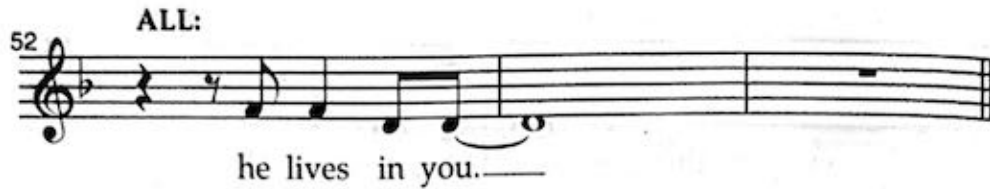
in - to the truth,

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

50

in your re - flec - tion,

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



(Having made his decision, SIMBA takes a deep breath and runs off.)

RAFIKI 1

Hey bo! Where are you going?

SIMBA

I'm going back!

RAFIKI 2

Good! Get out of here!

(TIMON and PUMBAA enter followed by NALA.)

NALA

Hey, guys.

PUMBAA, TIMON

(frightened)
Aaaaah!!!

NALA

It's okay. It's me. Have you seen Simba?

TIMON

No, and I couldn't care less!

PUMBAA

We thought he was with you.

NALA

He was. But now I can't find him.

RAFIKI 3

Ha-ha-ha!

RAFIKI 4

You won't find him here.

RAFIKI 5

The king has returned.

NALA

I can't believe it. Simba's gone back to the Pridelands! Come on!

(#19 RETURN TO THE PRIDELANDS. *NALA runs off. PUMBAA grabs a reluctant TIMON and exits. The jungle transitions to the Pridelands, which is now gray, parched, bleak, and silent. SIMBA enters and surveys the situation. NALA enters with PUMBAA and TIMON.*)

NALA

Simba!

SIMBA

Nala... Timon... Pumbaa!

PUMBAA

At your service, my liege.

(ED, SHENZI, and BANZAI rouse from a nap.)

ED

(rousing)

Huh?

TIMON

Hyenas! I hate hyenas!

SIMBA

You guys, create a distraction. Nala, come with me.

(NALA and SIMBA exit.)

TIMON

Create a distraction? What does he want me to do – put on a dress and do the hula?

(ED, SHENZI, and BANZAI approach. PUMBAA pulls out a grass skirt and hands it to TIMON.)

PUMBAA

Here!


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

LUAU HAWAIIAN TREAT


Putting On A Show!

TIMON, PUMBAA,
ENSEMBLE:

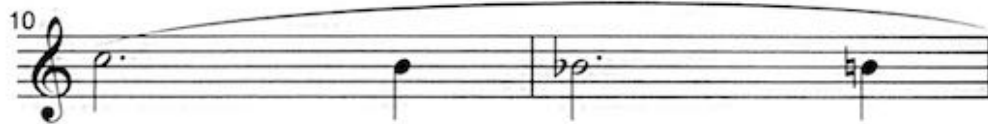
1 
Are you

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

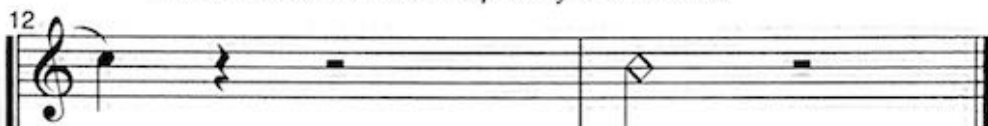
5 
cra - ving some-thing to eat? — Come

7 
for - get your trou - bles and

8 
sink your teeth in - to a lu - au Ha-wai-ian

10 
treat! —

(SHENZI and BANZAI snap out of their trance.)

12 
SHENZI,
BANZAI:
Ahhh!!!!

Get 'em!

(SHENZI, BANZAI, and ED chase TIMON and PUMBAA off.
SCAR enters with a pack of other HYENAS and climbs Pride Rock.)

SCAR

Sarabi!!!

(SARABI enters with head held high and walks the gantlet 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.

(# 21 SCAR'S LAST STAND – PART 1.)

SARABI

If you were half the king Mufasa was—

SCAR

I am ten times the king Mufasa was!

(SIMBA enters.)

SIMBA

No, Scar!

SARABI

Mufasa?

SCAR

It can't be. You're dead!

SIMBA

No, it's me, Mom. Simba.

SARABI

You're alive!

SCAR

(nervous laugh)

Simba? Simba! I'm surprised to see you here, given your... secret.

SIMBA

Step down, Scar.

SCAR

Oh... well I would, naturally. But all these hyenas think I'm king.

(The HYENAS sneer and laugh. SHENZI, BANZAI, and ED rejoin the pack. NALA enters with PUMBAA, TIMON, and the LIONESSES.)

NALA

Well, we don't. Simba is the rightful king.

SCAR

Really? Well, Simba, before I hand over Pride Rock, why don't you tell everyone who's responsible for Mufasa's death.

SIMBA

(looks around, then bows his head)

I am.

SCAR

Murderer!

SIMBA

(backing up)

No! It was an accident.

(# 22 SCAR'S LAST STAND – PART 2. SCAR backs SIMBA into the crowd of HYENAS.)

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 gets the upper paw and pushes SCAR against Pride Rock.)

SCAR

No! Simba – please.

SIMBA

Tell them the truth.

(SIMBA tightens his grasp as SCAR gasps.)

SCAR

I killed Mufasa!

SIMBA

You don't deserve to live.

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?

SIMBA

(releasing SCAR)

No, Scar. I'm not like you.

SCAR

Oh, Simba, thank you. How can I make it up to you?

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?!?

BANZAI

I thought he said we were the enemy.

SHENZI, BANZAI

Ed?

(ED laughs maniacally. Gnashing their teeth, the HYENAS chase SCAR away.)

SCAR

No! Let me explain! Noooooooooo!!!

(#23 FINALE. SARABI runs to SIMBA and hugs him. TIMON and PUMBAA enter and greet SIMBA and SARABI ceremonially. SARABI steps aside as NALA approaches; the new king and queen stand together. The RAFIKIS step forward and honor SIMBA. ZAZU approaches.)

ZAZU

(bows)

Your Majesty...

RAFIKIS

It is time.

(SIMBA, with royal symbol, climbs Pride Rock as king. ALL bow to him.)

MUFASA

Remember...

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

FINALE

Lively

13 ALL:

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

15

Bu - sa le li - zwe bo! Bu - sa lom - hla-ba!

17

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

19

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

(The RAFIKIS step forward to address the audience.)

RAFIKI 1

Thank you for visiting our village!

RAFIKI 2

We hope you have enjoyed our favorite story...

RAFIKI 3

... of the young lion who became king.

RAFIKI 4

Under Simba's rule...

RAFIKI 5

... the delicate balance was restored...

RAFIKIS

... and the circle of life continued...



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.

(The RAFIKIS join SIMBA and NALA atop Pride Rock for the presentation of their newborn cub. The RAFIKIS holds up the cub for all to see.)

(ALL):

36 'Til we find our place on the path un-wind-

39 - ing in the cir - cle,

42 the cir - cle of life.

44 — Cir-cle of life!

(#24 BOWS. The VILLAGERS set down their costumes and props and assemble for their curtain call.)

BOWS

Pure Excitement!

7

ENSEMBLE 1:



He lives in you.

9



He lives in me.

ENSEMBLE 2:



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

11



He watch - es o -

ENSEMBLE 2:



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

13



- ver

ev - 'ry thing we see.

ENSEMBLE 2:



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

15 (ENSEMBLE 1):

In - to the wat-

(ENSEMBLE 2):

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

17

- er,

in - to the truth,

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

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!—

(#25 EXIT MUSIC.)