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The Lion King

By Irene Mecchi

{Open, black screen}
{Start nature sound effects}
{Cue Castle screen}
{Fade to black}
{Cue lion roar in the background, calling the animals to gather
to Pride Rock for the Ceremony.}
[THE CIRCLE OF LIFE]

[**MS:**

BS:

FS:

{Sunrise on African grassland (lightly treed), in time with
opening chant to The Circle of Life}

MS:

BS:

{Various shots of animals raising their heads at the sunrise:
rhinos, antelope, a cheetah, meerkats, storks...}

MS:

BS:

Ingonyama

MS:

BS:

Ingonyama nengw' enamabala [A lion and a leopard come to this
open place]

{repeats 5}

Ingonyama nengw' enamabala (Se-to-kwa!)

Ingonyama nengw' enamabala (Asana)

{repeats 1}

{The Circle of Life ground forms in the BS's and holds its
pattern for eight bars. It is a non-chordal BS part. The
progressions are in the medium ranges of the strings.
Various pans and camera views of African animals, all
moving. Coinciding with the FS pickup in the eighth bar,
we first view the giraffes, panning to a long shot of all
the animals in their procession}

[The Circle of life text]

FS:

And, blinking, step into the sun
There's more to see than can ever be seen
More to do than can ever be done

{Camera is panning and jumping to elephants, zebras, ants,
birds, storks, etc... }

There's far too much to take in here
More to find than can ever be found
But the sun rolling high
Through the sapphire sky
Keeps great and small on the endless round

{When the "The Circle of Life" is mentioned the long-
distance pan centers on Pride Rock where all the animals
are gathering. Mufasa is on Pride Rock. Long camera arc to
Mufasa and Zazu.}

It's the Circle of Life
And it moves us all

{Zazu bows to Mufasa, who smiles and nods at him}

Through despair and hope
Through faith and love

{Appearance of Rafiki, the mandrill. He passes between
ranks of animals, who bow to him; he then climbs Pride Rock
to where Mufasa is standing.}

Till we find our place
On the path unwinding

{Rafiki and Mufasa embrace.}

In the Circle
The Circle of Life

{Decrescendo in BS. FS drops out. Pan Flute takes simple
lead.}

{Mufasa leads Rafiki over to Sarabi, who is holding Simba}
{Rafiki puts the juice and sand he collects on Simba's
brow-- a ceremonial crown. He then picks Simba up and
ascends to the point of Pride Rock. Mufasa and Sarabi
follow. With a crescendo in the music and a restatement of
the refrain, Rafiki holds Simba up for the crowd to view.}

FS:

{The crowd starts howling, stamping, etc... }

And it moves us all
Through despair and hope
Through faith and love

{The clouds part and a sunbeam highlights Rafiki and Simba

on Pride Rock.}

Till we find our place

{The crowd bows down, one by one.}

On the path unwinding

{Camera slowly zooms out to a striking panoramic view of the Presentation.}

In the Circle

The Circle of Life

{Bass drum hit (fff) and immediate switch to black screen with title "The Lion King" in blood-red caps.}

[Mouse / Challenge Scene]

{Cue mouse sounds}

{Visual fade into mouse in cave}

{Mouse comes out and starts preening in the light. Begins sniffing. Becomes frightened. Suddenly a large lion paw swoops down and catches him.}

{Cue the Scar theme (dissonant, slow, reed theme). Fade in slowly and up full during speech}

{Camera switch to Scar holding the squeaking and struggling mouse in his paw. He talks to it while playing with it}

Scar:

never be King. {exhale lightly} And you... shall never see the light of another day. {closed-mouth laughter. Starts to place the mouse on his extended tongue} ... Adieu... {quiet laugh}

Zazu :

to play with your food?

Scar:

Zazu:

...So you'd better have a good excuse for missing the ceremony this morning.

{The mouse runs away from Scar}

Scar:

Zazu:

through with you. He's as mad as a hippo with a hernia.

Scar:

{On "FEAR" Scar crouches down and is baring his teeth at Zazu.}

Zazu:

way... HELP!

{Scar quickly pounces on the bird, catching him in his mouth.}

Mufasa:

Scar:

Mufasa:

Zazu:

majesty.

{Scar spits the bird out, covered with saliva}

Zazu:

Scar:

brother descending from on high to mingle with the commoners.

Mufasa:

Simba.

Scar:

simply awful.

{He turns and start scraping his claws on the rock wall. Zazu cringes at the sound.}

Scar:

Zazu:

brother, you should have been first in line!

{Scar clicks his teeth at Zazu, who has flown near his face. Zazu takes cover behind Mufasa's foreleg. Scar bends down to speak to him.}

Scar:

was born.

Mufasa:

That "hairball" is my son... and your future king.

Scar:

{Scar turns away and starts to exit}

Mufasa:

Scar:

turn YOUR back on me.

Mufasa:

his teeth for the first time} Is that a challenge?

Scar:

Zazu:

Scar:

the lion's share. But, when it comes to brute strength
{looking at Mufasa} ...I'm afraid I'm at the shallow end
of the gene pool.

{Exit Scar}

Zazu:

in mine, actually. {perches on Mufasa's shoulder} And
they always manage to ruin special occasions.

Mufasa:

Zazu:

Mufasa:

Zazu:

take him out and BEAT him.

{They exit, chuckling. Pan out into open savannah.}

[Painting Scene]

{Rise in music-- "This Land" track-- with theme stated in
African flute, it broadens eventually with chorus and full
orchestra. We see a rainstorm gently crossing the savannah.
Multiplane camera approach to Rafiki's baobab tree. Camera
switch to inside the tree. Rafiki is doing hand paintings on
the wall. We see he is completing a lion cub.}

Rafiki:

heard} Hmmm... Ah heh heh heh heh... {completing the ceremonial crown in the painting} Simba.

{Horns and brass close theme in a stately manner with a decrescendo. Fade to black keeping the painting of the cub as a crossover to the fade in of Pride Rock in early morning}

[The Sunrise / Pouncing Scene]

{Simba is seen coming out on the rock. He runs back into the cave and leaps over several of the lionesses, accidentally jumping on a few.}

Simba:

Random Lioness:

Simba:

{Simba starts to wake Mufasa}

Simba:

Sarabi:

Your son... is awake...

Mufasa:

Simba:

{He loses his grip on Mufasa's ear, and slips and crashes into something off camera. He then comes running back on screen and butts Mufasa. Mufasa sleepily eyes his son.}

Simba:

Mufasa:

I'm up.

Simba:

{Mufasa yawns a well-recorded lion yawn. Mufasa and Sarabi follow Simba up to the top of Pride Rock. Simba rubs up against Sarabi; she nudges him ahead and stays behind. Departing shot of her, with a loving expression. The sunrise illuminates the top of Pride Rock impressively. Both Simba and Mufasa are on the point. Cue music.}

Mufasa:

kingdom.

Simba:

{The camera revolves around them, during Mufasa's speech, from a reverse view to a frontal shot.}

Mufasa:

sun. One day, Simba, the sun will set on my time here,
and will rise with you as the new king.

Simba:

Mufasa:

Simba:

around. He views the rip-rap canyon to the north} What
about that shadowy place?

Mufasa:

Simba.

Simba:

Mufasa:

way all the time.

{Mufasa starts back down the rock}

Simba:

Mufasa:

{Camera switch. Mufasa and Simba are out walking on the
savannah.}

Mufasa:

balance. As king, you need to understand that balance,
and respect all the creatures-- from the crawling ant
to the leaping antelope.

Simba:

Mufasa:

bodies become the grass. And the antelope eat the
grass. And so we are all connected in the great Circle

of Life.

Zazu:

Mufasa:

Zazu:

Mufasa:

Zazu:

are in a bit of a spot...

{Zazu's speech will continue through without stop. Simba's and Mufasa's conversation is the focus.}

Mufasa:

{Simba, uninterested in Zazu, pounces at a grasshopper and misses}

Zazu:

enthusiasm} ... And the baboons are going ape over this. Of course, the giraffes are acting like they're above it all...

Mufasa:

Simba:

Mufasa:

Zazu:

told the elephants to forget it, but they can't...

Mufasa:

Zazu:

hard up, but I always say ...

Mufasa:

Zazu:

Simba:

Zazu:

Mufasa:

Zazu:

Oh no, sire, you can't be serious...

{Mufasa motions for Zazu to turn back around.}

Zazu:

Mufasa:

Zazu:

uneasily-- Simba and Mufasa seem to have disappeared.}

Mufasa? Simba?

{Simba does a full pounce leaving Zazu stunned on the ground}

Mufasa:

{A gopher emerges under Zazu.}

Gopher:

Zazu:

Gopher:

Mufasa:

Zazu:

the Pride Lands!

Mufasa:

Simba:

Mufasa:

{Mufasa heads off at a full gallop}

Simba:

Zazu:

can chase those slobbering mangy stupid poachers from dawn until dusk.

{They head off. Camera pulls back to wide view of savannah.}

[Scar Tricks Simba Scene]

{Camera change to Scar on his overhanging rock ledge.

We see Scar pace once and kick an old bone off the edge.}

{Enter Simba}

Simba:

Scar:

Simba:

Scar:

Simba:

showed me the whole kingdom; {greedily} and I'm going to rule it all. Heh heh.

Scar:

Bad back, you know.

{Scar flops down on his side.}

Simba:

you?

Scar:

Simba:

Scar:

whole kingdom, did he?

Simba:

Scar:

northern border...?

Simba:

Scar:

Only the bravest lions go there.

Simba:

Scar:

tell you.

Simba:

Scar:

being of my favorite nephew.

{Scar rubs and pats Simba's head}

Simba:

Scar:

elephant graveyard is no place for a young prince...

{faking surprise} Oops!

Simba:

Scar:

suppose you'd have found sooner or later, you being SO clever and all... {pulling Simba near} Oh, just do me one favor-- promise me you'll never visit that dreadful place.

Simba:

Scar:

fun. And remember... it's our little secret.

{Simba leaves the rock, Scar walks away with an evil smile. Menacing music.}

[Bath Scene - Intro to Water Hole Scene]

{Simba is running down the slope of the bottom part of Pride Rock. He runs down towards two lionesses (Sarabi and Sarafina). Sarafina is giving Nala a bath. Music is light, almost jazzy. Pan flute lead.}

Simba:

Nala:

Simba:

Nala:

middle of a bath.

Sarabi:

{Simba tries (too late) to escape; Sarabi bends down and grabs him. She proceeds to give the struggling cub a bath.}

Simba:

{Sarabi smiles.}

Simba:

Nala:

dumb.

Simba:

Sarabi:

Simba:

Nala:

hole?

Simba:

Nala:

Simba?

Sarafina:

Sarabi:

Nala and Simba:

Sarabi:

{Nala and Simba are overjoyed}

Nala:

Simba:

Sarabi:

{Simba and Nala stop dead in their celebration}

Simba:

[Water Hole Scene]

{Camera is at a ground angle slightly behind the cubs walking towards the water hole. Zazu is visible in the sky overhead.}

Zazu:

the sooner we can leave.

{Camera angle changes to the cubs from an immediate real view}

Nala:

Simba:

Nala:

Simba:

Nala:

{Camera switch to just above Zazu. We hear the cubs whispering back and forth below}

Simba:

Zazu:

of romance blossoming in the savannah. Your parents will be thrilled... {He lands in front of them} ...what with your being betrothed and all.

Simba:

Zazu:

Nala:

Zazu:

you two are going to be married!

Simba:

Nala:

Simba:

Nala:

Zazu:

doves have no choice. It's a tradition...

{Simba mimics Zazu during these last words}

Zazu:

Simba:

Zazu:

{Start fading in intro to "I Just Can't Wait to Be King"}

Simba:

Zazu:

Simba's nose}

Nala:

Simba:

what I tell you.

Zazu:

afraid you're shaping up to be a pretty pathetic king
indeed.

Simba:

{Full song, colors change to wild pop-African. Background
abruptly becomes surreal, brightly-colored cartoon style.}

Simba:

So enemies beware!

Zazu:

{Plucks Simba's hair where mane would be}

With quite so little hair

{Simba gets a mane of leaves}

Simba:

Like no king was before

{Climbs a log}

I'm brushing up on looking down

I'm working on my ROAR

{On "ROAR" he shouts at Zazu, startling him backwards into a puddle}

Zazu:

Thus far, a rather uninspiring thing

{Camera pulls back; reveals the "towel" as the ear of a red elephant which hits Zazu with its trunk as with a golf club, sending him skipping like a stone across a shallow pool of water; the cubs follow immediately.}

Simba:

Zazu:

if you think...

{For this verse Zazu is making quick spoken-part replies to each line. Simba and Nala are on each side of Zazu; as he turns to talk to one, the other makes faces at him.}

Simba:

{Zazu:

Nala:

{Zazu:

Simba:

{Zazu:

Simba and Nala:

{Zazu:

Simba:

{Simba and Nala are now riding ostriches}

{Zazu:

Simba:

Zazu:

and so not paying attention ahead}

I think it's time that you and I
Arranged a heart to heart
{Flies into a rhino}

Simba:

From little hornbills for a start
{Lights on a branch}

Zazu:

Count me out!
Out of service, out of Africa
I wouldn't hang about... aagh!
{The camera pulls back to reveal Zazu has lighted on a log
being washed towards a waterfall. It disappears over the
edge. Zazu yells in surprise, but quickly reappears flying
towards and through the camera.}
This child is getting wildly out of wing

Simba:

{The cubs trot up a corridor of zebras standing at attention;
when Zazu follows, they all turn and raise their tails; Zazu
covers himself with a wing.}

{Nala and Simba dance about under a moving herd of elephants
while the African flute leads a short instrumental sequence.
Zazu flies overhead, looking for them. Simba ends up standing
on a giraffe's head.}

Everybody look left {Zazu squawks as the herd tramples him}
Everybody look right
{Simba hops up a ladder of giraffe heads}
Everywhere you look I'm
{Sliding down a giraffe's neck into theatrical pose}
Standing in the spotlight!

Zazu:

Chorus:

Let's hear it in the herd and on the wing
It's gonna be King Simba's finest fling
{The Chorus of hippos, anteaters, antelopes, giraffes, etc.
forms a pyramid with the cubs on top}
Simba & Chorus: Oh I just can't wait to be king!
Oh I just can't wait to be king!
Oh I just can't waaaaait ... to be king!
{The pyramid topples leaving the rhino sitting on Zazu}

Zazu:

Simba? Nala?

[Elephant Graveyard - Hyena Scene]

{Camera change to Simba and Nala making their way away from Zazu. They are laughing.}

Simba:

Nala:

Simba:

Nala:

Simba:

Nala:

Simba:

{Simba jumps at Nala; they tussle quickly. Nala ends on top and pins Simba with her forepaws, producing a resounding thump.}

Nala:

Simba:

{Nala turns away smiling. Simba looks at her and jumps at her again. They tussle, rolling down a short hill. She pins him again in the same position with another thump.}

Nala:

{A geyser makes a loud noise nearby, ejecting steam. The camera pulls back to a view of the surroundings that the cubs have just noticed. Mostly in grays, we see a dark craggy vale filled with skeletons of elephants. Eerie music.}

Simba:

{They look over the edge of the ledge they are on. A large bull elephant skull is nearby. The camera follows to survey the entire bleak view.}

Simba and Nala:

Nala:

Simba:

Nala:

trouble.

Simba:

Nala:

still in there.

Simba:

know. Come on. Let's go check it out.

{Simba walks towards the mouth of the skull. Zazu flaps suddenly up in front of them, emitting a sharp squawk of "Wrong!" and giving the audience a start.}

Zazu:

out of here.

Simba:

Zazu:

Simba:

Zazu:

fuzzy. And right now we are all in very real danger.

{Simba has moved nearer to the entrance of the skull}

Simba:

the face of danger. Ha ha ha ha!

{Following Simba's confident laughter we hear more laughing from inside the skull. Simba runs back and hides behind Nala and Zazu. Three hyenas emerge from the skull's eyes and mouth.}

Shenzi:

Banzai:

Ed?

Ed:

{They circle around the cubs and Zazu.}

Banzai:

trespassers!

Zazu:

navigational error. Eh heh heh...

Shenzi:

{peering close into the camera} You're Mufasa's
little stooge.

Zazu:

Banzai:

Simba:

Shenzi:

their kingdom?

Simba:

Zazu:

Simba:

slobbering mangy stupid poachers.

Zazu:

oopid-stay...

Banzai:

Zazu:

try to hasten the cubs away} It's time to go!

Shenzi:

for dinner.

Banzai:

the background} Get it? Lion around! {laughs}

Shenzi:

mine a "cub" sandwich. Whatcha think?
{Peals of uncontrollable laughter. Ed jumps up and starts gesticulating and jabbering.}

Shenzi:

Banzai:

this dinner to go?

Shenzi:

Banzai:

{Camera view to the cubs running off; they stop after a bit. Quick camera jump showing Zazu being caught in mid-flight.}

Nala:

Simba:

{Camera switch. The hyenas have Zazu near a steam vent. Banzai is holding the bird.}

Banzai:

way to the birdie-boiler. {He walks Zazu to the vent and stuffs him into it, plugging it up.}

Zazu:

a puff of steam}
{The hyenas start laughing hysterically}

Simba:

somebody your own size?

Shenzi:

Simba:

{The hyenas start chasing the cubs. They dart around behind them and poke their heads through an active methane vent.}
Shenzi, Banzai, Ed: BOO! {laughter}
{The hyenas chase the cubs up and over the skull and the cubs slip away by sliding down the spine. They shoot off the end of the spine and land on a hillside of bones.}

Nala:

{Simba turns around and is horrified to see Nala slipping back down the pile.}

Nala:

{Simba runs bravely back and claws Shenzi across the cheek, drawing blood and distracting her while Nala escapes. Shenzi becomes enraged; the Hyenas pursue the cubs quickly and corner them in a cave.}

***** CUT LINES *****

{For a reason unknown to me, the following line was cut. It appeared on story boards and even in the promotional pamphlet for the movie [as well as on the first series of collector's cards -BT]. It must have been cut fairly late in production.}

Shenzi:

Banzai:

{Simba tries to roar. He produces a nice medium yowl.}

Shenzi:

{Simba opens his mouth to roar again, but we hear a full-grown lion roar.}

Shenzi, Banzai, Ed: Huh?!

{Mufasa charges the hyenas from camera left and knocks them about until they are cringing under him.}

Shenzi:

Banzai:

Mufasa:

Banzai:

Shenzi:

Mufasa:

Shenzi:

Banzai:

Shenzi:

Banzai:

Shenzi:

Banzai:

Shenzi and Banzai: Ed?

Ed:

{Mufasa roars}

Banzai:

{With a gunshot sound they disappear. Zazu lights in front of Mufasa, giving him a "that'll show 'em" nod... but then withers under Mufasa's angry glare.}

Simba:

Mufasa:

Simba:

Mufasa:

{They all start walking out of the Burial Grounds, the cubs bent down in shame.}

Nala:

{The camera steadily pans up one of the walls of the cave. It stops on a horrifying image of Scar, standing on a ledge where he had been watching the cubs' near-demise.}

[Disciplinary - Stars Scene]

{Camera switch to out on the savannah. The cubs are still walking in a shamed manner behind Mufasa. Zazu is flying between.}

Mufasa:

Zazu:

trepidation showing} Yes, sire?

Mufasa:

lesson.

{The camera views the cubs. Simba crouches lower in the grass as if to hide. Zazu flies back to the cubs.}

Zazu:

shoulders, gives a heavy sigh, and then a reassuring pat}
Good luck.

{Zazu and Nala leave. The camera view is of Simba in the foreground with Mufasa facing away from the camera in the background.}

Mufasa:

Simba! {The word reverberates in the night air.}
{Simba slowly turns and walks towards his father. The camera follows him forward. Ominous yet sad music. Simba steps into a depression. Looking down he sees that his forepaw fits inside just the palmprint of his father's paw. A very tense moment for Simba. It comes across to the audience that his father could easily do much, much more than discipline Simba. [It also comes across that Simba has some rather big shoes to fill, so to speak, and is only now realizing his true position. -BT] Simba is harshly reminded of how small and young he is compared to his father. He looks up and, quite courageously, continues to come forward.}
{Mufasa thinks silently for a few moments, not looking at his son. Then, finally, he turns to him.}

Mufasa:

Simba:

Mufasa:

deliberately disobeyed me. And what's worse, you put Nala in danger!

Simba:

trying to be brave like you.

Mufasa:

brave doesn't mean you go looking for trouble.

Simba:

Mufasa:

Simba:

Mufasa:
you.

Simba:
scared, huh?

Mufasa:

Simba:

Mufasa:

Simba:

Mufasa:
Come here, you.
{Mufasa has bent down. He picks Simba up and starts giving him a noogie.}

Simba:
{Music rises as Simba and Mufasa tussle playfully for a brief while.}

Simba:
{They end up with Mufasa laid down and Simba on his head}

Simba:

Mufasa:

Simba:

Mufasa:

Simba:

Mufasa:
me tell you something that my father told me... Look at the stars. The great kings of the past look down on us from those stars.

Simba:

Mufasa:

that those kings will always be there to guide you ...

And so will I.

[Be Prepared Scene]

{Camera switch from stars to Hyena cave. As we move into the cave, we first hear Banzai's voice and eventually see Banzai and Ed together with Shenzi to the side.}

Banzai:

a week! {We notice numerous scratches on Banzai's rear}

Ed:

Banzai:

Ed:

Banzai:

Ed:

{Banzai tackles Ed; they start fighting.}

Shenzi:

{Banzai stops. Ed continues, biting himself in the leg.}

Banzai:

Shenzi:

bottom of the food chain.

Banzai:

dangling.

Shenzi:

we'd be runnin' the joint.

Banzai:

Shenzi:

Banzai:

Shenzi:

Banzai:

Shenzi and Banzai: UuuugLY! {laughter}

Scar:

surely we lions are not all THAT bad.

Banzai:

just you.

Shenzi:

Banzai:

Shenzi:

Scar:

Banzai:

Shenzi:

I shudder.

Banzai:

Shenzi:

Banzai:

Shenzi:

Banzai:

Shenzi:

Scar:

Banzai:

you're our pal.

Scar:

Shenzi:

proper.

Banzai:

Scar, old buddy, old pal? Huh? Did-ya-did-ya-did-ya?

Scar:

zebra haunch.} I practically gift-wrapped those cubs for you. {Drops leg to Hyenas} And you couldn't even dispose of them. {Intro fade-in on Be Prepared}

Shenzi:

exactly like they was alone, Scar.

Banzai:

Mufasa?

Scar:

{The three hyenas pause from eating and look up at Scar questioningly.}

{Three-top flutter to coincide with Scar's leaps down to the Hyenas.}

***** CUT LINES *****

{Due to plot adjustment, the intro lines to the music track Be Prepared were cut. They were originally a monologue of Scar trying to decide on using the Hyenas or not. These were cut presumably to allow for the earlier entrapment of the cubs being credited to Scar. The monologue does, however, appear on the soundtrack.}

Scar:

I never thought hyenas essential.
They're crude and unspeakably plain.
But maybe they've a glimmer of potential
If allied to my vision and brain.

{Scar walks calmly through sheets of flame and gas into the camera over the opening bit of the song}

Scar:

{Scar paces slowly around Ed, who is chewing on the remnants of the zebra leg}

I know that your powers of retention
Are as wet as a warthog's backside
But thick as you are, pay attention

{He angrily swats the bone away; Ed comes to abrupt attention}

My words are a matter of pride
It's clear from your vacant expressions
The lights are not all on upstairs
{Waving his paw in front of Ed's blank eyes to make his point;
Ed's tongue lolls out}

But we're talking kings and successions
Even you can't be caught unawares
{Shenzi and Banzai are laughing on a ledge behind him; on
"you," Scar turns and leaps at them, throwing them backward
onto a pair of geysers, which then erupt, throwing the two
hyenas into the air.}
{In the next verse, Scar is strutting theatrically along a
ledge which runs around back to the floor.}

So prepare for a chance of a lifetime
Be prepared for sensational news
A shining new era
Is tiptoeing nearer

Shenzi:

And where do we feature?

Scar:

Just listen to teacher
{Shenzi rubs her cheek, which is now bruised red}
I know it sounds sordid
But you'll be rewarded
When at last I am given my dues
And injustice deliciously squared
{Scar leaps up beside Ed, who is again chewing on the bone,
and here kicks him off the ledge}
Be prepared!
{The three hyenas land in a pile of bones and are submerged;
they reappear, each with a different horned skull on his
head.}
{Spoken}

Banzai:

...For what?

Scar:

Banzai:

{Scar grabs Banzai by the throat}

Scar:

{Dropping Banzai back onto the floor}

Shenzi:

Shenzi (and then Banzai): {Sing-song voices, dancing around Banzai}
No king! No king! la--la-la--la-laa-laa!

Scar:

Banzai:

Scar:

and

you'll never go hungry again!

Shenzi and Banzai: Yaay! All right! Long live the king!
{Camera reveals hundreds of more hyenas in the shadows.}

All Hyenas:

{Full song again}

{Scar's army of hyenas is goose-stepping across the floor
of the cave, now stylized into a Nazi-esque quadrangle}

Hyenas:

It's great that we'll soon be connected.
With a king who'll be all-time adored.

Scar:

Of course, quid pro quo, you're expected
To take certain duties on board
{Motions a slice across the neck}
The future is littered with prizes
And though I'm the main addressee
The point that I must emphasize is
{Leaps off his rock throne to single out one hapless hyena}
You won't get a sniff without me!
{That hyena slips and falls into a fiery crevice}
{Throughout the next verse, the entire horde of hyenas joins
in dancing boisterously, leaping along the tops of rock
pillars, shaking animal skeletons in the light, one playing
a rib cage/xylophone.}
{The paranthetical parts are the hyenas' counterpoint singing}
So prepare for the coup of the century
(Oooh!)
Be prepared for the murkiest scam

(Oooh... La! La! La!) {rear ends punctuating}

Meticulous planning

(We'll have food!)

Tenacity spanning

(Lots of food)

Decades of denial

(We repeat)

Is simply why I'll

(Endless meat)

Be king undisputed

(Aaaaaaah...)

Respected, saluted

(...aaaaaaah...)

And seen for the wonder I am

(...aaaaaaah!)

Yes, my teeth and ambitions are bared

(Oo-oo-oo-oo-oo-oo-oo)

Be prepared!

All (Even Ed, who can be heard growling and snarling an approximation of the lines):

Yes, our teeth and ambitions are bared

Be prepared!

{Close with a fill-in and a fade-out. Scar and the hyenas are laughing evilly. Drum roll rises to a crash coinciding with the panoramic opening of the next scene.}

[Stampede Scene]

{Camera switch to a view of a large canyon. Cloud shadows scroll slowly over the landscape.}

Scar:

surprise for you.

{Camera switch to bottom of the gully. Scar and Simba are near a rock, underneath a small tree.}

Simba:

Scar:

it?

Simba:

Scar:

Simba:

Scar:

You know, a sort of... father-son... thing.
{Through Simba's expression, we see that he resents Scar's dismissive attitude, but soon shrugs it off.}

Scar:

Simba:

Scar:

No. Just stay on this rock. You wouldn't want to end up in another mess like you did with the hyenas...

Simba:

Scar:

Simba:

Scar:

enjoying himself; he puts a paw on Simba's shoulder} Oh... and just between us, you might want to work on that little roar of yours. Hmm?
{Scar starts to pull away}

Simba:

{Scar pats Simba roughly on the head, then moves off.}

Simba:

Scar:

{The camera slowly pans up the side of the gorge away from Scar and Simba. After a distance of rock, we reach the edge and view on the plain a very large herd of wildebeest; the size of the herd comes across with a striking computer-generated parallax pan. The camera then focuses in on the hyenas (Shenzi, Banzai, and Ed), who are waiting off of the edge of the herd, hidden under a rock arch.}

Banzai:

Shenzi:

Banzai:

gotta have a wildebeest!

Shenzi:

Banzai:

Shenzi:

{Camera switch to Scar mounting a rock in view of the hyenas}

Shenzi:

let's go.

{Camera switch back to Simba}

Simba:

{A lizard walks past Simba. He growls at it.}

Simba:

{The lizard has no reaction to this first attempt. Simba then jumps down and tries again.}

Simba:

{For the third attempt, Simba moves closer again and inhales deeply.}

Simba:

{The lizard skitters off screen. Simba's roar echoes around the canyon. Shot of Simba lifting his ears to relish the echo. The echo is soon eclipsed, however, by a low rumble. Simba looks down and sees pebbles jumping. Cue the very sinister "To Die For" music. We see the herd coming over the lip of the gorge. Dramatic multi-layer camera pull up to Simba's terrified face. Simba takes off in front of the herd.}

{Cut to the rim of the gorge, where the Hyenas are seen chasing the wildebeest herd, nipping at their heels to drive them over the edge. Camera switch to Mufasa and Zazu a short distance from the canyon.}

Zazu:

Mufasa:

{Scar runs up, out of breath}

Scar:

there!

Mufasa:

{Camera switch to Simba. He is running and climbs up a dead tree. Zazu flies ahead of Mufasa and Scar, down into the canyon. He spots Simba.}

Simba:

Zazu:

Simba:

{Mufasa and Scar are on the lower ledges of the gorge. Zazu flies back to Mufasa and points out where Simba is.}

Zazu:

Mufasa:

{In the gully, a wildebeest rams the tree Simba's on, nearly breaking it.}

Simba:

{Mufasa runs out into the herd, joining the stampede.}

Zazu:

we do? Hah ... I'll go back for help, that's what I'll do, I'll go back for he--oomph!

{Scar backhands Zazu into a rock wall, knocking him out. Scar then follows Mufasa's progress from the lip of the gorge, his shadow cast mysteriously from the bottom of the gully {!}. Mufasa runs with the herd till slightly past the tree. He whips around the front of some wildebeest and runs into the herd towards Simba's tree. He gets rammed head-first once, throwing him to the ground. A wildebeest hits Simba's tree, throwing Simba into the air. Mufasa gets up in time to catch Simba in the air with his mouth. He gets hit again and accidentally throws Simba. Simba dodges a few oncoming wildebeest. Mufasa runs by with the herd and grabs Simba. He jumps up to a near rock ledge and sets Simba down, but is immediately struck by a wildebeest and carried off into the stampede.}

Simba:

{Simba watches in horror as he cannot find his father in

the swirling mass of wildebeest below him. At the last second, Mufasa leaps out of the herd and starts to climb with great difficulty up the sheer rock slope. Simba turns and starts to climb up to the top of the gorge. Out of Simba's sight, Mufasa reaches a point right below a ledge where he can't climb due to the steepness. His claws are scraping and his back paws have no traction. Above him on the ledge is Scar.}

Mufasa:

{Scar looks disdainfully down, and then suddenly latches onto Mufasa's forepaws with claws extended. Mufasa roars, primarily from the sudden pain of Scar's claws, but no doubt also due to the sudden flash of realization. His expression slowly changes to one of horror as he recognizes Scar's intent.}

Scar:

{Scar throws his brother backwards. Mufasa free-falls, back first. The camera follows Mufasa down from under him, then from above him, showing the stampede raging below.}

Mufasa:

{Camera suddenly focuses in on Simba, who is watching his father hit the ground. No sound effects of the hit. No view of it either. Mufasa and Simba's screams mingle.}

Simba:

{The herd passes. Everything is clouded by dust. Simba bounds to the canyon floor. Mufasa is nowhere to be seen.}

Simba:

{We hear a sound}

Simba:

{We see a stray wildebeest run past, the source of the sound. The wildebeest curves around a log further down the gully. Under the log is Mufasa, laying on his side. He is not moving or breathing. Simba approaches the body. Sad musical theme. Again we notice how small Simba really is.}

Simba:

against Mufasa's cheek. The head merely rolls back in place after the rub} You gotta get up. {He places both

forepaws on his father's cheek and pushes} Dad. We gotta go home. {He tugs at Mufasa's ear. Again the head limply moves back in place. Simba runs off a bit, obviously very scared.} HEEEEELP! Somebody! {His voice reverberates hollowly off the sides of the gorge.} Anybody... help. {He cries. Simba turns back to the body. He nuzzles up under the limp paw so that his father is embracing him. Pause for effect.} {Where the music would resolve, we hit a minor chord as the image of Scar advancing appears through the dust.}

Scar:

Simba:

tried to save me... it was an accident, I... I didn't mean for it to happen.

Scar:

course you didn't. No one... ever means {pulls Simba closer; Simba hides his face on Scar's foreleg} for these things to happen. ...But the king IS dead. {looking with mock regret at Simba) And if it weren't for you, he'd still be alive. {Simba is crushed, believing his guilt. Another thought "occurs" to Scar.} Oh! What will your mother think?

Simba:

Scar:

{Simba runs off blindly, obviously broken. Slight pause, for the audience to catch its emotional breath. Music ends. The three hyenas appear behind Scar.}

Scar:

{The hyenas take off after him; Scar stands motionless. Simba is chased up the entire length of the gully. He reaches the lip only to see a sheer drop on the other side. Having no choice he jumps and tumbles down into a patch of briars below. The hyenas pursue the entire way. When they are running down towards the briars, Banzai sees them and recoils.

Banzai:

{After skidding extensively, Banzai manages to stop just above the brambles. He heaves a sigh of relief. Then Shenzi and Ed run

into him, propelling him into the bushes.}

Banzai:

{Shenzi and Ed are laughing}

Shenzi:

briars into the desert} Hey-- There he goes! There he goes!

Banzai:

Shenzi:

want me to come out there looking like you? Cactus
Butt?

Banzai:

lets out a small yelp of pain} We gotta finish the job.

Shenzi:

IF he comes back, we'll kill him.

Banzai:

back, we'll kill ya!!!
{"Kill ya" echoes off as we see Simba still running into the
desert. The Hyenas make their way off the cliffs back to
the Pride Lands.}
[Address and Depaint Scene]
{Camera change to Scar addressing the lionesses by the
moon on Pride Rock.}

Scar:

Simba, who had barely begun to live...
{Camera pans around the lionesses. Some of them, with Zazu, are
comforting Sarabi, who bends her head in extreme pain. Nala is
rubbing against her mother's paw, crying.}

Scar:

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... {The hyenas start emerging, casting
eerie green shadows and laughing hollowly} ...in
which lion and hyena come together, in a great and
glorious future! {Scar ascends Pride Rock as the hyenas
appear in full force.}
{The camera pans to Rafiki who is shaking his head in the

distance. The scene changes with Rafiki in the same position. He is in his tree house. After wiping away a tear, he reaches up and rubs his hand across the cub painting, smearing it. The camera changes. The painting, smeared, is overlaid on Simba laying out in the hot desert sun.}

[Buzzards - Intro to Hakuna Matata Scene]

{Buzzards are circling the cub's body. One descends, then all. They circle around it. With a blast of music, Timon riding Pumbaa appears and dives into the midst of the buzzards. They slap and kick the buzzards all away.}

Timon:

outta here! Whoo!

Pumbaa:

Timon:

Pumbaa:

come look. I think it's still alive.

Timon:

{Timon walks to the front of Simba. He is lying with his paw over his face.}

Timon:

Simba}

{He tries to lift Simba's paw. He can't. He gets under it and with a great push gets it above his head. He sees Simba's face.}

Timon:

Pumbaa! Move it!

Pumbaa:

He's so cute, and all alone! Can we keep him?

Timon:

effect} Pumbaa, are you nuts? We're talking about a lion. Lions eat guys like us.

Pumbaa:

{He leans over to regard Simba, and accidentally dumps Timon from his head.}

Timon:

Pumbaa:

huge nose) Maybe he'll be on our side.

Timon:

he'll b-- ...Hey, I got it! What if he's on our side?
You know, having a lion around might not be such a bad
idea.

Pumbaa:

Timon:

{Pumbaa scoops Simba up on his tusks}

Pumbaa:

Timon:

here and find some shade.

{Pumbaa trots off with Timon on his back and carrying Simba.}

[Hakuna Matata Scene]

{Camera switch to Pumbaa, Timon, and Simba near a pool of
water and oasis. Simba has been laid near the water. Timon
splashes some water in Simba's face. Simba stirs.}

Timon:

Simba:

Pumbaa:

Timon:

Pumbaa:

Timon:

Simba:

{Simba heads off quietly back out towards the desert.}

Timon:

Simba:

Timon:

blue.

Pumbaa:

Timon:

Pumbaa:

{Pumbaa trots up to Simba}

Pumbaa:

Timon:

Ahhhhhhha ha haaa! The food cha-haain! {Pumbaa and Simba stare at him silently} Ha ha hum... ahem. {Realizing his joke flopped} So, where you from...?

Simba:

Timon:

Pumbaa:

Simba:

Timon:

Pumbaa:

can do?

Simba:

Pumbaa:

here says, "You got to put your behind in your past..."

Timon:

Pumbaa:

Timon:

It's "You got to put your past behind you." Look, kid. Bad things happen, and you can't do anything about it, right?

Simba:

Timon:

on you, you turn your back on the world.

Simba:

Timon:

{Clears throat} Hakuna Matata.

Simba:

Pumbaa:

{Full Song, no fade in except in marimba chords}

Timon:

Hakuna Matata!

What a wonderful phrase

Pumbaa:

Hakuna Matata!

Ain't no passing craze

Timon:

It means no worries

For the rest of your days

{Timon pulls Simba over to a green bush and leans him back on it.}

Both:

It's our problem-free

Philosophy

Timon:

Hakuna Matata!

{Spoken section over background}

Simba:

Pumbaa:

Simba:

Timon:

Pumbaa:

solve all your problems.

Timon:

{Back into song}

Timon:

Why, when he was a young warthog...

Pumbaa:

When I was a young wart hooog!

Timon:

Pumbaa:

Timon:

He found his aroma lacked a certain appeal
He could clear the savannah after every meal

Pumbaa:

I'm a sensitive soul, though I seem thick-skinned
And it hurt that my friends never stood downwind
And oh, the shame

{Timon:

Thoughta changin' my name
{Oh, what's in a name?}
And I got downhearted
{How did you feel?}
Ev'rytime that I...

Timon:

Pumbaa:

{String pizzicato. Simba looks into the camera, surprised.}
{Simba watches with growing interest as Timon hoists Pumbaa into a
vine loop above his head, where he begins swinging.}

Pumbaa and Timon:

Hakuna Matata!
What a wonderful phrase
Hakuna Matata!
Ain't no passing craze

Simba:

joins in singing, a spotlight falling on him.)

It means no worries

For the rest of your days

Timon:

Yeah, sing it, kid!

Simba and Timon:

It's our problem-free

Pumbaa:

..... philosophy...

All three:

Hakuna Matata!

{Timon pulls back a fern leaf, revealing a beautiful view of a rift-jungle. Waterfalls and rugged terrain make a beautiful view. Harp runs accentuate the scene.}

Timon:

Simba:

Timon:

Pumbaa:

Simba:

Pumbaa:

Simba:

{Timon is rather disturbed by Simba's want for meat-- a little bit taken aback and a little bit I-knew-this-would-happen.}

Timon:

Simba:

Timon:

Simba:

Timon:

eat like us. Hey, this looks like a good spot to
rustle up some grub.

{Timon has stopped in front of a log. Pumbaa forces it up
with his snout, revealing many insects. Timon picks one up.}

Simba:

Timon:

Simba:

Timon:

{Pumbaa slurps up a large worm from the ground. Both
Timon and Pumbaa are feasting on bugs by now.}

Pumbaa:

Timon:

{Crunches} Piquant, with a very pleasant crunch.

Pumbaa:

Timon:

rules. No responsibilities. {pokes his hand into a knothole--
many bugs scramble out} Oooh! The little cream-filled kind.
{munch} And best of all, no worries.

{Timon has been collecting bugs on a leaf. He offers it to
Simba. Simba picks out a grub.}

Timon:

Simba:

{Sick music}

Simba:

Timon:

{The bugs fly off the leaf in a colorful flutter.}

{The scene switches to all three crossing a log, walking
and tossing their heads to the music. With a steady build
in the music, a change occurs. We see the image of young
Simba become an adolescent Simba, with a partial mane. And
then again, Simba becomes a full grown adult. While the
chanting of the title is happening, the camera is panning at

the low level (6" off ground) where all the interaction between Pumbaa, Timon, and Simba as a cub had been occurring. First we see Timon, and then Pumbaa. The camera continues panning at a low angle to where the cub Simba would fit. Instead we see the adult Simba's paw come down. An immediate back up for a full view of a big Simba.}
Pumbaa and Timon: {Chanting to music} Hakuna matata, hakuna matata, hakuna matata.

Simba:

It means no worries
For the rest of your days.

All three:

It's our problem-free
Philosophy

Simba:

Hakuna Matata

{All three dive off of the log into a pond. First, Timon jumps in doing a cannonball, and makes a small splash. Then Pumbaa, doing a swan dive, makes a small splash too. Finally Simba swings out on a vine (gripped in his teeth). Before he can dive, the vine breaks under his weight. The resulting splash is big enough to wash Pumbaa and Timon ashore.}

Hakuna Matata

{Simba joins Timon and Pumbaa on shore. The song breaks into gentle jazz voice improvisations on the words "Hakuna Matata." We see a rear view of Timon, Pumbaa, and Simba boogeying off into the forest to the beat of "Hakuna Matata."}

[Zazu Sings Scene]

{The camera switches to a far view of Pride Rock. Almost all of the coloring is in gray. Most of the plants and trees appear to be dead. We can hear Zazu's first line and then the scene switches to a view of Zazu and Scar. Zazu is in a cage made of some animal's ribcage, singing. Scar is laying out on a rock picking his teeth with a bone.}

Zazu:

Nobody knows
The trouble I've seen
Nobody knows

My sorrow...

Scar:

and it clatters against the cage} Sing something with
a little... bounce in it.

Zazu:

It's a small world after all...

Scar:

that!

Zazu:

I've got a lovely bunch of coconuts
(diddely-dee-dee)

There they are a-standing in a row...

{Scar is enjoying this and starts to join in}

Zazu and Scar:

head...

Zazu:

this for Mufasa.

Scar:

Zazu:

Scar:

my presence. I... am... the KING!

{Scar shoves his muzzle between the ribs of Zazu's cage on the
last line. His breath blows Zazu up against the wall.}

Zazu:

mentioned it to illustrate the differences in your
royal managerial approaches. {Nervous laugh}

Banzai:

Scar:

Banzai:

Shenzi:

there's no food, no water...

Banzai:

stinkin' entrees.

Scar:

{makes helpless gesture}

Banzai:

Scar:

Zazu:

and... eeww...

Scar:

little garnish.

Banzai:

Mufasa.

Scar:

Banzai:

{Shenzi is smiling at Scar and thwaps Banzai to remind him.}

Banzai:

Scar:

{The hyenas start out but then pause}

Banzai:

Scar:

{They run off; Ed lets loose a crazy laugh}

[Second Star Scene]

{The camera switches to a view of the jungle. We hear a monstrous belch reverberate across the landscape. The camera switches to Timon, Pumbaa, and Simba lying on their backs looking at the stars.}

Timon:

Simba:

Pumbaa:

Simba:

Pumbaa:

{All three sigh deeply, in unison. Gentle music fades in.}

Pumbaa:

Timon:

Pumbaa:

there?

Timon:

Pumbaa:

Timon:

in that big... bluish-black... thing.

Pumbaa:

gas burning billions of miles away.

Timon:

Pumbaa:

Simba:

Pumbaa:

on, Simba, we told you ours... pleeeeeease?

Timon:

{Cue "Lea Halalela" theme.}

Simba:

kings of the past are up there, watching over us.

Pumbaa:

Timon:

us? {tries to keep composure, then...} Pbbb.

{Timon breaks out laughing. Pumbaa joins in. Simba does half-heartedly.}

Timon:

that up?

Simba:

Timon:

{The music rises again. Simba looks back up at the stars. He quietly gets up and leaves.}

Timon:

[Discovery Scene]

{The music continues. Simba walks out on a ledge and looks up at the stars. He then collapses to lay on the edge of the ledge. Milkweed floss is stirred into the air by his flop. The camera follows its path. It crosses the desert. Next we see Rafiki's hand snatch some it out of the air. He sniffs it, grunts, and bounds down into his tree. He pours the milkweed into a turtle shell, sifts it around, and then eats from the same kind of fruit he anointed Simba with. Examining the milkweed floss again, realization dawns on his face.}

Rafiki:

{Rafiki grabs his staff. Laughing in delight, he picks up some paint and puts a mane on the smeared lion image on the wall.}

Rafiki:

["In the Jungle" Scene]

{The camera switches to a jungle scene. We hear Pumbaa singing the familiar bass to "The Lion Sleeps Tonight". Timon joins in as they walk towards the camera. A Capella.}

Pumbaa:

Ohi'mbube
Ohi'mbube
{etc.....}

Timon:

In the jungle
The mighty jungle
The lion sleeps tonight.

In the jungle
The mighty jungle
{Pumbaa turns to follow a bug; he fades out.}
The lion sleeps...
{Speaking} I can't hear you, buddy, back me up!
{Pumbaa has faded out, having followed the bug stage left. The following line is in full and good falsetto.}
A-WEEEE-ee-EE-ee ba-Pum-ba-bum-ba-way
{Realizing Pumbaa is not there}
A-Pumbaa?
Pumbaa?
{Camera switch to Pumbaa following the bug. He is still humming the bass. He stalks the bug up to a log, theatrically hiding behind a tree. When he tries to jump over the log he gets stuck momentarily and looks back.}

Pumbaa:

{He jumps over the log. As he views the bug at close range, the camera (at his viewpoint) switches focus from it to a pair of green eyes out in the grass. The camera closes up on a lioness getting ready to jump.}

Pumbaa:

{He runs, with the lioness in hot pursuit. The lioness, with teeth and claws bared, chases Pumbaa around at high speed. Camera switch to Timon.}

Timon:

{Pumbaa runs near Timon and gets stuck under the root of a tree by trying to squeeze through.}

Timon:

Pumbaa:

Timon:

{Timon gets up on the branch and sees the lioness charging at full speed towards them. He gets down and tries to help push Pumbaa out from under the root.}

Timon:

to save your AAAAAA!
{On the AAAAAA!, Timon sees the lioness was about to close on Pumbaa and he is in the line of attack. At the

last minute, Simba bounds over Pumbaa and catches the lioness head on at full force. They start fighting savagely.}

Timon:

Everything's gonna be okay. {To Simba} Get her! Bite her head! Go for the jugular. The jugular! {to Pumbaa} See, I told you he'd come in handy.

{The lions tangle for a bit more. The fight becomes a wrestling. The lioness flips Simba and pins him with a loud thump. Simba is startled by this. The lioness is still baring her teeth. Simba, however, is very surprised and no longer threatening.}

Simba:

{She immediately backs off and looks at Simba, examining him.}

Simba:

Nala:

Simba:

Nala:

{Simba and Nala run together and greet each other. The greetings are enthused and run over each other.}

Nala:

great to see YOU...

Simba:

great to see you...

{Camera view of Timon who is completely baffled by this sudden change}

Timon:

Simba:

Nala:

you doing here?

Timon:

Simba:

Timon:

Simba:

{Pumbaa gets himself unstuck.}

Simba:

Pumbaa:

Nala:

Timon:

this straight. You know her. She knows you. But she
wants to eat him. And everybody's... okay with this?
DID I MISS SOMETHING?!?

Simba:

Nala:

this time! And your mother... what will she think?

Simba:

know.

Nala:

Simba:

Nala:

Simba:

did he tell you?

Nala:

you're the king.

Timon:

Pumbaa:

kisses Simba's paw}

Simba:

Timon:

DON'T-- he's not the king. {to Simba} Are ya?

Simba:

Nala:

Simba:

that was a long time ago.

Timon:

never told us?

Simba:

Timon:

Nala:

Timon:

say in front of us. Right, Simba?

Simba:

Timon:

guy...

{Pumbaa and Timon pad off. Pumbaa sighs.}

Simba:

{Nala has her head bowed down sadly.}

Simba:

Nala:

don't know how much this will mean to everyone. {Pained expression} ...What it means to me.

Simba:

Nala:

missed you.

Simba:

reciprocating} I've missed you too.
["Can You Feel the Love Tonight" Scene]
{They are rubbing heads. We hear Timon sigh; camera
switch to show them watching from the bushes.}

Timon:

Pumbaa:

Timon:

Pumbaa:

{Singing}
{Parenthetical part is spoken by Pumbaa.}

Timon:

I can see what's happening
(What?)
And they don't have a clue
(Who?)
They'll fall in love and here's the bottom line
Our trio's down to two.
(Oh.)
{In a sarcastic mock-French accent}
Ze sweet caress of twilight
{Back to normal, but still sarcastic}
There's magic everywhere
And with all this romantic atmosphere
Disaster's in the air
{The scene passes from Timon and Pumbaa to Simba and Nala
in front of a waterfall.}

FS:

Can you feel the love tonight?
The peace the evening brings
The world, for once, in perfect harmony
With all its living things
{After walking around each other, taking in each other's movements,
they stop to drink at the water.}

Simba:

So many things to tell her
But how to make her see
The truth about my past? Impossible!

She'd turn away from me

Nala:

He's holding back, he's hiding
But what, I can't decide
Why won't he be the king I know he is
The king I see inside?

{During the Chorus the following occurs: Simba looks at Nala, smiles, and runs off stage. He runs back on stage, grabs a vine in his mouth and splashes into the middle of the pond. Nala looks out over the still water. Suddenly Simba lunges up under her and pulls her in the pond playfully. She immediately comes out dripping and miffed. When Simba comes out, she pushes him back in. The scene switches to them tussling. They end up play fighting. After tumbling down a hillside, Simba ends up pinning Nala for a first. She gives him a tiny lick, resembling a kiss. Simba looks startled and stares at Nala. Close-up of Nala, as she stares back with a seductive smile. Close-up of Simba, whose expression changes from a surprised one to a comprehending one.. The two rub heads (a cat-style kiss) as the last lyrics are sung.}

Chorus:

Can you feel the love tonight?
The peace the evening brings
The world, for once, in perfect harmony
With all its living things
Can you feel the love tonight?
You needn't look too far
Stealing through the night's uncertainties
Love is where they are

{Camera switches back to a tearful Timon and Pumbaa.}

Timon:

And if he falls in love tonight {Pumbaa sniffs}
It can be assumed

{Timon hugs Pumbaa, tearfully.}

Pumbaa:

His carefree days with us are history
Timon and Pumbaa:

In short, our pal is doomed

{They let loose crying full force.}

[Hammock Scene]

Simba:

Nala:

You've been alive all this time. Why didn't you come back to Pride Rock?

Simba:

I just needed to... get out on my own. Live my own life. And I did. And it's great. {He sounds almost as if trying to convince himself as well as Nala.}

Nala:

really needed you at home.

Simba:

Nala:

Simba:

Scar is.

Nala:

Simba:

Nala:

Simba, if you don't do something soon, everyone will starve.

Simba:

Nala:

Simba:

Nala:

Simba:

Nala:

Simba:

Look, sometimes bad things happen...

Nala:

Simba:

about it. So why worry?

{Simba starts away from Nala, walking on a fallen tree. Nala trots back up to him.}

Nala:

Simba:

Nala:

understand? You're our only hope.

Simba:

Nala:

remember.

Simba:

Nala:

Simba:

{Walking away again}

Nala:

{Simba is obviously cut by the comment about his father; he tears into Nala with his words.}

Simba:

tell me how to live my life? You don't even know what I've been through!

Nala:

Simba:

Nala:

{Simba walks off. Camera switch to Simba pacing in a field.}

Simba:

anyway? It won't change anything. You can't change the past.

{He looks up at the stars.}

You said you'd always be there for me! But you're not.

And it's because of me. It's my fault. It's my fault.

{He bows his head, choking back tears. The camera backs to a far view and then zooms over to Rafiki in a nearby tree.

We hear his chant. Just for fun, I've included its translation.}

Rafiki's Chant:	Translation:
Asante sana!	[Thank you very much!]
Squash banana!	[Squash banana!]
We we nugu!	[You're a BABOON,]
Mi mi apana!	[And I'm not!]

{Simba seems slightly annoyed by the chant. He moves away.

Rafiki, elated by the sight of Simba, follows him.

Simba lies down on a log over a pond. A rock disturbs the water; Rafiki, now in a nearby tree, starts his chant again.}

Simba:

{Rafiki, laughing, is doing random acrobatics in the trees nearby.}

Rafiki:

{Simba starts walking away. Rafiki follows.}

Simba:

Who are you?

Rafiki:

question is: Whooo... are you?

Simba:

sure.

Rafiki:

secret.

{He pulls Simba's head over to whisper into his ear. He starts his chant into Simba's ear and laughs.}

Asante sana!
Squash banana!
We we nugu!
Mi mi apana!

Simba:

anyway?

Rafiki:

Simba:

Rafiki:

one who's confused; you don't even know who you are.

Simba:

Rafiki:

{Simba is surprised by this revelation. Rafiki disappears off stage right.}

Bye!

{Cue music:

BS:

We baba ngivelelwe [Oh, my father, I'm in pain]

We baba ngivelelwe [Oh, my father, I'm in pain]

Simba:

{Simba chases after him. When we catch up. Rafiki is in a meditative lotus position on a rock.}

You knew my father?

Rafiki:

Simba:

ago.

{Rafiki leaps off the rock over to a dense jungle-like area.}

Rafiki:

I'll show him to you. You follow old Rafiki, he knows the way. Come on!

{Rafiki leads Simba through the brush. Simba has trouble keeping up due to his size. The music slips into African chant.}

Rafiki:

Simba:

Rafiki:

Simba:

{Rafiki is seen flitting through the canopy ahead of Simba, laughing hollowly and whooping. Simba struggles to keep up. Suddenly, Rafiki appears with his hand held up right into Simba's face.}

Rafiki:

{Rafiki motions to Simba near some reeds.}

Shhh.

{He parts the reeds and points past them with his staff.}

Look down there.

{Simba quietly and carefully works his way out. He looks over the edge and sees his reflection in a pool of water. He first seems a bit startled, perhaps at his own mature appearance, but then realizes what he's looking at.}

Simba:

my reflection.

Rafiki:

{Rafiki motions over the pool. Ripples form, distorting Simba's reflection; they resolve into Mufasa's face. A deep rumbling noise is heard.

You see, he lives in you.

{Simba is awestruck. The wind picks up. In the air the huge image of Mufasa is forming from the clouds. He appears to be walking from the stars. The image is ghostly at first, but steadily gains color and coherence.}

Mufasa:

Simba:

Mufasa:

Simba:

Mufasa:

me. Look inside yourself, Simba. You are more than what you have become. You must take your place in the Circle of Life.

Simba:

{Shot of cloud-Mufasa, with glowing yellow eyes. He is framed in swirling clouds, radiating golden light.}

Mufasa:

true king.

{Close up of Simba's face, bathed in the golden light, showing a mixture of awe, fear, and sadness. The image of Mufasa starts to fade.}

Remember who you are.

{Mufasa is disappearing rapidly into clouds. Simba runs into the fields trying to keep up with the image.}

Simba:

Mufasa:

Simba:

Mufasa:

Simba:

Mufasa:

{Simba is left out in the fields. There is just a cloud left where his father's image was. The wind tosses the grass restlessly. Rafiki approaches.}

Rafiki:

Very peculiar. Don't you think?

Simba:

Rafiki:

Simba:

But, going back means I'll have to face my past. I've been running from it for so long.

{Rafiki whacks Simba on the head with his staff.}

Oww! Jeez-- What was that for?

Rafiki:

Simba:

Rafiki:

you can either run from it, or... learn from it.

{He swings at Simba with his staff again. This time Simba ducks.}

Hah, you see! So what are you going to do?

Simba:

{Simba tosses Rafiki's staff to the side.}

Rafiki:

{As Rafiki picks up his staff, Simba starts running off.}

Hey, where are you going?

Simba:

Rafiki:

hollers. As he holds his staff above his head, a few shooting stars zing across the sky. Music rises into celebratory "Busa" theme:}

BS:

invincible."}

Busa le lizwe [Rule this land]

Busa le lizwe [Rule this land]

Busa lomhlaba [Rule this land]

Sabusa le lizwe [You shall rule this land]

Sabusa le lizwe [You shall rule this land]

Sabusa le lizwe [You shall rule this land]

Busa lomhlaba [Rule this land]

[Timon and Nala Scene]

{Camera switch to Timon and Pumbaa sleeping. Timon is curled up on Pumbaa; Pumbaa is lying on his back. Both are snoring. In his snore, Pumbaa occasionally mumbles "Grubs, grubs." Nala approaches and taps Timon with a paw.}

Nala:

{Timon wakes up and see a huge lion face in his view. He starts screaming and Pumbaa joins in.}

Nala:

Timon:

Nala:

Timon:

Nala:

{We hear Rafiki's laugh; he's sitting in a tree above them.}

Rafiki:

The king... has returned.

Nala:

gone back.

Timon:

was; Rafiki is now gone} Hey! What's goin' on here?
Who's the monkey?

Nala:

Timon:

Nala:

Pumbaa:

Nala:

Timon:

Nala:

his place as king.

Timon and Pumbaa: Ohhh.

[Running Scene]

{With accompanying music (a restatement of the "Busa" theme), we see a far shot of Simba charging full speed across the desert. A layover is faded in of Simba's feet pounding the sand.}

[Ledge Scene]

{Simba slowly crosses the desolated land. He reaches the lip of a cliff and looks out over his former home. Mostly lacking in life, it is painted in grays. Seeing the desolation, a look of determination, even fury, appears on Simba's face.}

Nala:

...It's awful, isn't it?

Simba:

Nala:

Simba:

got the bump to prove it. Besides, this is my kingdom.
If I don't fight for it, who will?

Nala:

Simba:

Nala:

face of danger. Ha ha ha ha.

Timon:

Simba:

Pumbaa:

Timon:

Simba:

Timon:

it's important to you, {bows} we're with you to the end.
{Simba smiles appreciatively. Nice scene with the four
of them on the ledge viewing the work ahead of them.}
[Hula scene]
{Camera switches to Simba. Nala, Timon, and Pumbaa
sneaking up to the edge of Pride Rock. From behind a log,
they observe close up the hordes of hyenas.}

Timon:

what's your plan for gettin' past those guys?

Simba:

Timon:

Simba:

Timon:

and do the hula?

{Camera switch to Timon in a hula outfit. The music sung is The Hawaiian War Chant much like the Spike Jones arrangement. Pumbaa is set up like a roast pig, even with an apple in his mouth. Jungle drum riff.}

Luau!

If you're hungry for a hunk of fat and juicy meat

Eat my buddy Pumbaa here because he is a treat

Come on down and dine

On this tasty swine

All you have to do is get in line

{Parenthetical parts are Pumbaa singing; the apple is at his feet.}

Aaaare you achin'

(Yup, yup, yup)

Fooooor some bacon?

(Yup, yup, yup)

Heeee's a big pig

(Yup, yup)

You could be a big pig too.

Oy!

{The run off screaming to lead some of the hyenas away.

Simba and Nala make it by.}

Simba:

{determinedly} I'll look for Scar.

[Confrontation Scene]

{Simba is making his way up Pride Rock. Scar calling his mother causes him to pause and watch.}

Scar:

{Sarabi ascends Pride Rock. The hyenas snap at her heels. She only glares disdainfully at them.}

Sarabi:

Scar:

job.

Sarabi:

Scar:

Sarabi:

choice. We must leave Pride Rock.

Scar:

Sarabi:

Scar:

Sarabi:

Scar:

Sarabi:

{Scar hits Sarabi, knocking her to the ground.}

Scar:

{Simba appears on the ledge, growling loudly. He leaps out and runs to his mother. Scar mistakes Simba as Mufasa and is understandably frightened.}

Mufasa? No. You're dead.

{Sarabi awakens at her son's nudge, but mistakes him as Mufasa as Scar did.}

Sarabi:

Simba:

Sarabi:

can that be?

Simba:

Scar:

little surprised to see you, {giving the hyenas above him an angry look} alive...

{On the word "alive," Shenzi, Banzai, and Ed gulp audibly and slink into the shadows.}

Simba:

reason why I shouldn't rip you apart.

Scar:

understand. The pressures of ruling a kingdom...

Simba:

Scar:

however, there is one little problem. You see them?
{pointing to the horde of hyenas on the rocks above}
They think I'M king.

{Nala appears with the rest of the lionesses.}

Nala:

Simba:

fight.

Scar:

responsible for the death of a family member. Wouldn't
you agree, Simba?

Simba:

Scar:

it behind them?

Nala:

Scar:

Well, Simba, now's your chance to tell them. Tell them
who is responsible for Mufasa's death!

{Scar's last line causes the lionesses to start. All are
concentrating on Simba.}

Simba:

{Sarabi approaches her son.}

Sarabi:

Simba:

Scar:

{Lightning crashes behind Scar's head to punctuate the line.}

Simba:

{Scar walks around and around Simba as he accuses him; very nicely
done animated rotation.}

Scar:

It's your fault he's dead; do you deny it?

Simba:

Scar:

Simba:

Scar:

Daddy isn't here to save you. And now EVERYONE.. KNOWS...
WHY!

{Scar has been backing Simba up the length of Pride Rock. After his last sentence, Simba slips over the edge and is clinging to the ledge by his forepaws. Lightning strikes below, igniting a fire.}

Nala:

{Scar sits back and pretends to think.}

Scar:

this before? Let me think. Hmmm... hmmm. Oh yes,
I remember. This is just the way your father looked
before he died.

{Scar grabs Simba with his claws as he did Mufasa. He
whispers into Simba's ear.}

And here's MY little secret: I killed Mufasa.

{Simba has a quick memory flash back to that fateful
instant. His voice blends with his younger voice in the
scream of when his father died. In one giant leap he
lunges up and pins Scar on his back. Scar is caught completely
by surprise and is understandably very nervous and shaken.}

Simba:

Scar:

Simba:

Scar:

{Simba starts to choke Scar.}

All right. All right. {quietly, venomously} I did it.

Simba:

Scar:

{Nala starts towards Scar, the hyenas attack Simba in a wall of teeth. The lionesses join in. We see Pumbaa and Timon come in. Pumbaa is charging with Timon riding him. Hyenas are flying everywhere.}

Pumbaa:

Timon:

{Bowling strike sound effect as hyenas fly. Rafiki whacks a hyena off Simba. Camera switch to him; with a battle scream, he joins the fray. As a bit of comic relief, Rafiki is fighting in kung-fu "B-movie" style, complete with cheesy sound effects.}

Rafiki:

Yaa! Yah! hhyEEOOwww!

{Camera switch to Timon running from Shenzi. He runs into the cave. Zazu spots him. Timon runs into his cage for safety from the hyenas.}

Zazu:

Timon:

...Ple-he-hease don't eat me.

{Pumbaa appears at the cave's entrance.}

Pumbaa:

Banzai:

Pumbaa:

Timon:

Pumbaa:

Timon:

Pumbaa:

Timon:

Pumbaa:

{Pumbaa charges and drives the hyenas off.}

Timon:

Banzai:

Pumbaa:

Zazu:

{They start the Arsenio Hall "Ooh, ooh" chant. The scene switches to Simba chasing Scar up to the high point of Pride Rock. Scar runs up to the edge and sees the sheer drop. Simba leaps up to confront him at the cliff-like edge. Scar is very apprehensive, seeing he is cornered and at Simba's mercy.}

Simba:

Scar:

Simba:

Scar:

It's the hyenas {regaining composure} who are the real enemy.

It was their fault-- it was their idea!

{Shenzi, Banzai, and Ed are in the background. They overhear and back away growling at Scar's betrayal.}

Simba:

me was a lie.

Scar:

Uncle...? {ingratiating grin}

Simba:

Scar:

noble. I'll make it up to you, I promise. How can I, ah, prove myself to you? Tell me; I mean, anything.

Simba:

never return.

Scar:

a pile of hot coals} ...your Majesty! {Scar swipes the coals

into Simba's face. With a cry of surprise and pain, Simba paws the coals away as Scar leaps and attacks.}

{There is a fight in slow motion. Both Scar and Simba land heavy blows. Simba gets knocked on his back. Scar leaps through the flames at him. Simba gathers courage and uses Scar's momentum in a "throw" similar to Nala's fighting tactics to send him flying over the edge. Scar tumbles to the bottom. He weakly gets up. He sees Banzai, Shenzi, and Ed approaching and smiles. Ed has a very angry look on his face.}

Scar:

Shenzi:

Banzai:

Banzai and Shenzi: Ed?

Ed:

Scar:

You don't understand. No! I didn't mean for... No, No!

Look, I m sorry I called you... No! NOO!

{The camera moves away and we can only see the shadows as the horde of hyenas closes on and devours Scar. Rain opens up and douses the fire. Simba comes down and greets his mother and Nala. Rafiki motions for Simba to ascend Pride Rock as king. Simba starts up and pauses to hug Rafiki as his father did.}

Rafiki:

{Very majestically, he ascends through the rain. Music is strong. Through a hole in the clouds we can see a patch of stars. One bright star shines out briefly.}

Mufasa:

{Simba's expression gains confidence and strength. He roars. The lionesses roar in reply. Time switch to the savannah in full bloom again. Cue "Busa" theme:}

BS:

Busa le lizwe	[Rule this land]
Busa le lizwe	[Rule this land]
Bus-busa ngo xolo	[Rule, rule with peace]
{Obscured verse}	

MS:

Baba ti-tabo
Maye babo
Busa lomhlaba [Rule this land]

BS:

MS:

Se-fi-le
Busa Simba! Busa Simba! [Rule Simba! Rule Simba!]
Ubuse ngo xolo [You must rule with peace]
Ubuse ngo thando [You must rule with love]
Ubuse ngo xolo [You must rule with peace]
Ubuse ngo thando [You must rule with love]
Ubuse ngo xolo [Rule with peace]

{Simba, Timon, Pumbaa, and Nala are on Pride Rock. Zazu flies up to the point. Timon, of course, is shaking his arms in the classic victory sign. All the groups of herds are there and making noise as in the presentation of Simba.}

BS:

Ingonyama nengw' enamabala

MS:

Full Chorus:

Till we find our place
On the path unwinding
In the Circle
The Circle of Life
Circle of... Liiife

{Rafiki appears, holding Kiara. He lifts her to present her to the crowd. Bass drum hit and black out to title in red lettering as in the beginning. The Circle is completed.}
{BOOM}