

## SCENE 13: PRIDE ROCK

*(Gray, parched, bleak, silent. SHENZI, BANZAI, and ED climb Pride Rock, lie down, and fall asleep. SIMBA enters and surveys the situation. NALA enters and joins him.)*

Simba! **NALA**

Nala... **SIMBA**

What made you come back? **NALA**

I finally got some sense knocked into me. This is my kingdom. If I don't fight for it, who will? **SIMBA**

I will. **NALA**

*(TIMON and PUMBAA enter.)*

Count us in, too. **TIMON**

At your service, my liege. **PUMBAA**

*(rousing)*  
Huh? **ED**

**SIMBA**  
*(to PUMBAA, TIMON, and NALA)*  
Shhh! Follow me.

*(TIMON, PUMBAA, NALA, and SIMBA press themselves against Pride Rock to keep hidden.)*

We're gonna fight your uncle for this?!? **TIMON**

Yes, Timon. This is my home. **SIMBA**

Talk about your fixer-upper! And hyenas! I hate hyenas! So what's the plan for getting past those guys? **TIMON**

ED climb  
l surveys the

**SIMBA**

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

**NALA**

Be careful.

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

**TIMON**

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

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

**PUMBAA**

Here!

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

dom. If I

# LUAU HAWAIIAN TREAT

oves against

Putting On A Show! TIMON,  
PUMBAA:

The musical score consists of three staves of music in 4/4 time. The first staff starts with a treble clef and a key signature of one sharp (F#). It contains two measures of whole rests, followed by a quarter rest, and then a quarter note G4 with a sharp sign above it. The lyrics 'Are you' are written below the staff. The second staff begins with a measure rest, followed by quarter notes G4, A4, B4, and C5, then a quarter note B4, and a quarter rest. The lyrics 'ti - red of feel - ing beat? —' are written below. The third staff starts with a quarter note G4, followed by quarter notes A4, B4, and C5, then a quarter note B4, and a quarter rest. The lyrics 'cra - ving some-thing to eat? — Come' are written below.

So what's

(TIMON,  
PUMBAA):

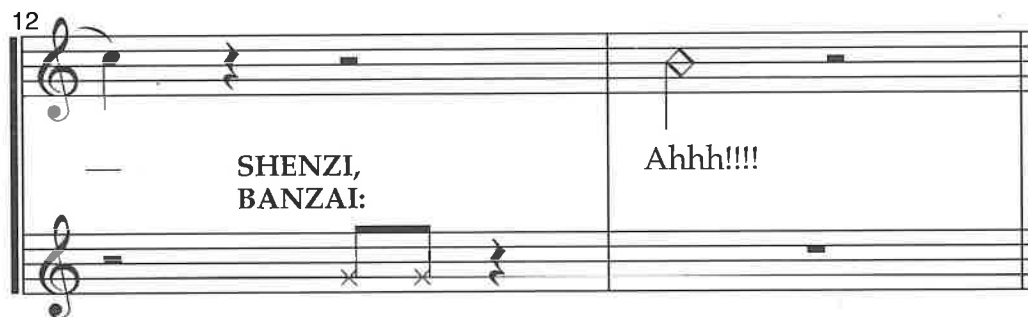


for-get your trou-bles and sink your teeth in-to a



lu-au Ha-wai-ian treat!

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



SHENZI,  
BANZAI:

Ahhh!!!!

Get 'em!

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

**SCAR**

Sarabi!!!

*(SARABI enters with head held high and walks the gauntlet of hostile  
HYENAS.)*

Where is your hunting party? They're not doing their job.

**SARABI**

Scar, there is no food. The herds have moved on. We must leave Pride Rock.

**SCAR**

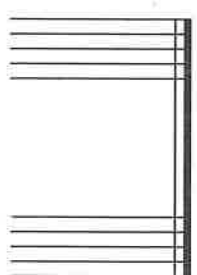
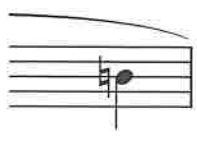
We're not going anywhere.

**SARABI**

Then you are sentencing us to death.



- to a



AA offstage.  
(Pride Rock.)

let of hostile

leave Pride

**SCAR**

So be it.

**(#29 SCAR'S LAST STAND – Part 1.)**

**SARABI**

If you were half the king Mufasa was—

**SCAR**

I am ten times the king Mufasa was!

*(SCAR lunges at SARABI and she cowers to the ground. SHENZI, BANZAI, and ED return as SIMBA emerges.)*

**SIMBA**

No, Scar!

**SARABI**

Mufasa?

**SCAR**

Mufasa...? No! It can't be. You're dead!

**SIMBA**

No. It's me, Mom.

**SARABI**

Simba...? You're alive! How can that be?

**SIMBA**

*(helping SARABI up)*

It doesn't matter. I'm home.

**SCAR**

*(nervous laugh)*

Simba! I'm a little surprised to see...

*(glares at HYENAS)*

... alive.

*(SHENZI, BANZAI, and ED skulk away.)*

**SIMBA**

*(approaches SCAR)*

Give me one good reason why I shouldn't rip you apart.

**SCAR**

Simba, Simba, Simba, you must understand. The pressures of ruling a kingdom—

**SIMBA**

Are no longer yours. Step down, Scar.

**SCAR**

Oh... well I would, naturally. But there is one little problem.

*(gestures to the ranks of HYENAS)*

You see them? They think I'm king.

*(The HYENAS sneer and laugh. NALA enters with PUMBAA, TIMON, and the LIONESSES.)*

**NALA**

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

**SCAR**

Oh look... the cat came back.

**SIMBA**

The choice is yours, Scar. Either step down or fight.

**SCAR**

Must this all end in violence? I'd hate to be responsible for the death of a family member. Wouldn't you agree, Simba?

**NALA**

*(to SIMBA)*

What is he talking about?

**SCAR**

So you haven't told them, your faithful subjects, your little secret? Well, Simba, now's your chance. Tell them who's responsible for Mufasa's death.

**SIMBA**

*(pause, then)*

I am.

**SARABI**

Tell me it's not true!

**SIMBA**

It's true.

**SCAR**

He admits it! Murderer!

**SIMBA**

No! It was an accident.

**SCAR**

If it weren't for you, Mufasa would still be alive. It's your fault he's dead. Do you deny it?

**SIMBA**

No.

**SCAR**

Then you're guilty!

**SIMBA**

No! I'm not a murderer.

*(SCAR backs SIMBA into the crowd of HYENAS. #30 SCAR'S  
LAST STAND-PART 2.)*

**SCAR**

Simba, you're in trouble again. But this time, Daddy isn't here to save you. And now everybody knows why.

*(whispers)*

But here's my little secret: I killed Mufasa.

**SIMBA**

Noooooo!

*(SIMBA leaps up and puts his paws to his uncle's throat.)*

**SCAR**

No! Simba – please.

**SIMBA**

Tell them the truth.

*(SIMBA tightens his grasp as SCAR gasps.)*

**SCAR**

I killed Mufasa!

**SIMBA**

You're the murderer!

**SCAR**

Have mercy. Please. I beg you.

**SIMBA**

You don't deserve to live.

*(SIMBA slowly raises his paw and stares down his uncle – a moment of truth.)*

**SCAR**

But, Simba – I am family. The hyenas are the real enemy. It was their idea. You wouldn't kill your old uncle, would you?

*(The HYENAS react to Scar's sell-out. SIMBA releases SCAR.)*

**SIMBA**

No, Scar. I'm not like you.

**SCAR**

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

**SIMBA**

Run. Run away, Scar. Run away and never return.

**SCAR**

Yes. Of course. As you wish... Your Majesty.

*(SCAR hands over the royal symbol to SIMBA. As he exits, limping, he is surrounded by SHENZI, BANZAI, and ED.)*

Ah, my friends, help me...

**SHENZI**

Friends? Friends?  
*(to BANZAI)*

I thought he said we were the enemy.

**BANZAI**

Yeah. That's what I heard.

**SHENZI, BANZAI**

Ed?

*(ED laughs maniacally. The HYENAS chase SCAR offstage, gnashing their teeth.)*

**SCAR**

No! Let me explain! Noooooooooo!!!

**(#31 FINALE.** SARABI runs to SIMBA and embraces him. TIMON and PUMBAA enter and greet SIMBA and SARABI ceremonially. SARABI steps aside as NALA approaches; the new king and queen embrace. RAFIKI enters and honors SIMBA. ZAZU approaches.)

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AR.)

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s, limping,

ze, gnashing

n. TIMON  
nonially.  
id queen  
aches.)

### ZAZU

(bows)  
Your Majesty...

### RAFIKI

It is time.

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

### MUFASA'S VOICE

Remember...

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

# FINALE

1 **Lively** **ALL:**

18

Bu - sa le li - zwe bo!

21

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

23

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

25

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

27

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





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



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

*(NALA joins SIMBA atop Pride Rock.)*



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



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

*(RAFIKI joins them for the presentation of their newborn cub. RAFIKI holds up the newborn cub for all to see.)*



It's the cir - cle of life and it moves us all



— through de - spair and hope, —



n - ba iyo!



oa iyo!



oa - la.

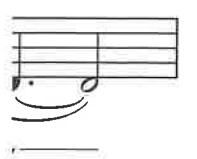


- la.

*cub. RAFIKI*



ves us all



through faith and love.\_\_\_\_\_ 'Til we find our



place on the path un - win - ding



in the cir - cle,\_\_\_\_\_ the cir - cle of



life.\_\_\_\_\_ Cir-cle of life!

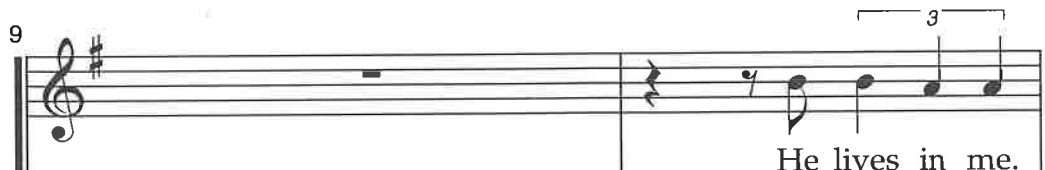
(#32 BOWS.)

# BOWS

Pure Excitement!



He lives in you.



He lives in me.

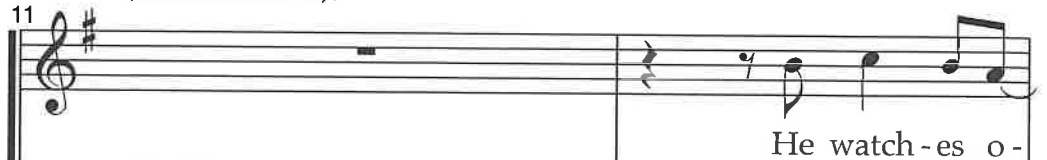
ENSEMBLE 2:



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

(ENSEMBLE 1):

11



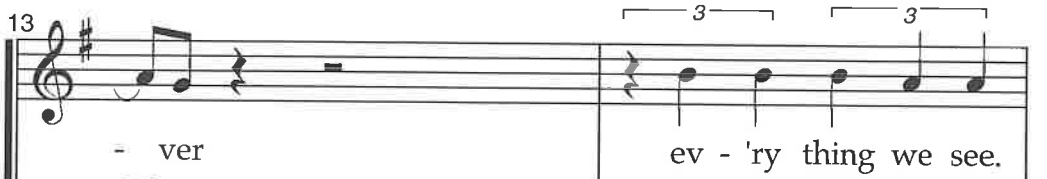
He watch-es o -

(ENSEMBLE 2):



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

13

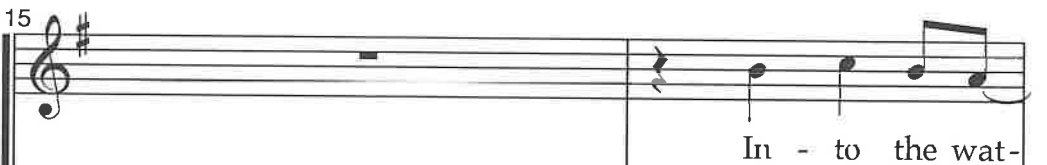


- ver ev - 'ry thing we see.



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

15

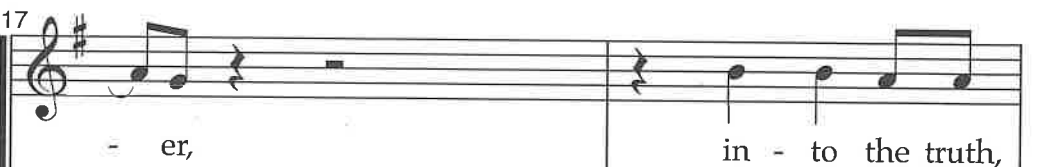


In - to the wat-



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

17



- er, in - to the truth,



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

watch - es o -

ing we see.

to the wat -

the truth,

19

in your re-flec-

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

21

- tion, he lives in you! —

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

(#33 EXIT MUSIC.)