

## SCENE 2: SCAR'S CAVE

*(A field mouse scampers across the stage. SCAR enters and captures it.)*

**SCAR**

*(holding the mouse by the tail)*

Life's not fair, is it? You see, I shall never be king. And you...  
*(laughs)*

You shall never see another day. *Adieu.*

*(SCAR is about to dine when ZAZU enters.)*

**ZAZU**

Didn't your mother ever tell you not to play with your food?

*(The mouse scampers offstage to see another day!)*

**SCAR**

*(mock sad)*

Now look, Zazu – you've made me lose my lunch.

**ZAZU**

You'll lose more than that when the king gets through with you!

*(SCAR, licking his chops, advances on ZAZU, who backs away. MUFASA enters.)*

**MUFASA**

Scar!

**ZAZU**

Impeccable timing, Your Majesty.

**MUFASA**

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

**SCAR**

*(insincere)*

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

**ZAZU**

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

**SCAR**

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

**MUFASA**

That hairball is my son and your future king.

**SCAR**

Oh, I shall practice my curtsy.

*(SCAR turns to walk away.)*

**MUFASA**

Don't turn your back on me, Scar!

**SCAR**

Oh, no, Mufasa. Perhaps you shouldn't turn your back on me!

*(SCAR and MUFASA aggressively face off. ZAZU takes cover.)*

**MUFASA**

Is that a challenge?

**SCAR**

*(backing off)*

Temper, temper. I wouldn't dream of challenging you.

**ZAZU**

Pity. Why not?

**SCAR**

Well, I got the lion's share of brains... but when it comes to brute strength, I'm afraid I'm in the shallow end of the gene pool...

*(SCAR slinks away and exits. MUFASA paces.)*

**MUFASA**

What am I going to do with him?

**ZAZU**

Well, sire...

*(gestures to the ground)*

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

**MUFASA**

Zazu!

**ZAZU**

And just think. Whenever he gets dirty, you can take him out and beat him!

*(MUFASA laughs as he exits with ZAZU.)*