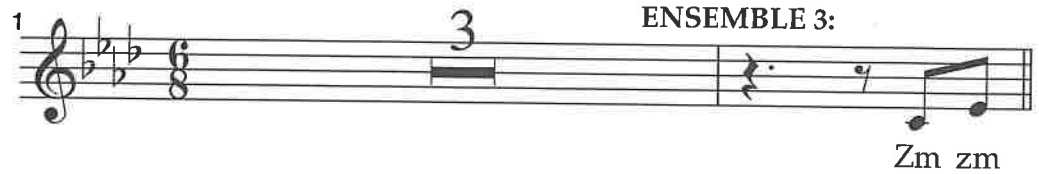


SCENE 3: THE PRIDELANDS

(#4 GRASSLANDS CHANT. Time has passed. RAFIKI enters and looks off in the distance. The ENSEMBLE forms the grass of the Pridelands. Something exciting approaches.)

GRASSLANDS CHANT

Flowing Like The Wind

1  ENSEMBLE 3:
Zm zm

5 
zmm zmm zmm

8  ENSEMBLE 2:
(ENSEMBLE 3):
zmm. Zm zm zmm zmm

11 
ma-ma ye— ma-ma ye. Ma-ma ye
zmm zmm. Zm zm zmm

RAFIKI enters
s the grass of the

ANT

E 3:

Zm zm

m

ma-ma ye

Ma-ma ye

zmm

14

ma-ma ye ma-ma ye— ma-ma ye.

zmm zmm zmm. Zm zm

ENSEMBLE 1:

17

Wo - za'm - fan'. Oh, wo - za!

(ENSEMBLE 2):

Ma-ma ye ma-ma ye

(ENSEMBLE 3):

zmm zmm

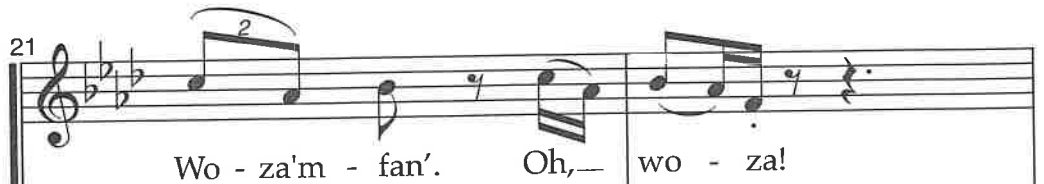
19

Wo - za'm-fan-a. Oh, wo - za!

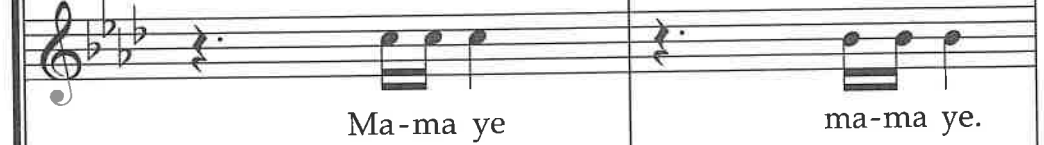
mama ye— ma-ma ye.

zmm zmm. Zm zm

(ENSEMBLE 1):

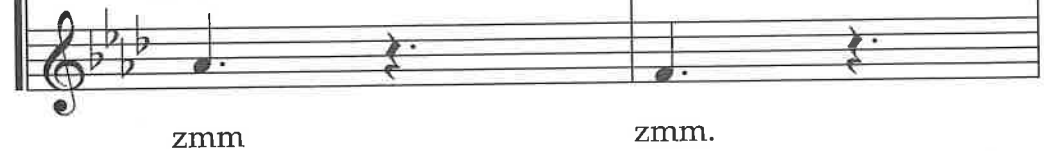
21 
Wo - za'm - fan'. Oh, — wo - za!

(ENSEMBLE 2):



Ma-ma ye ma-ma ye.

(ENSEMBLE 3):



zmm zmm.

ENSEMBLE 1, 2:

23 
> > Wo-za'm-fan-a. Oh, wo - za! Ma - ma ye!

ENSEMBLE 3:



> > Wo-za'm-fan-a. Oh, wo - za! Ma - ma ye!

(YOUNG SIMBA, now a headstrong young cub, and MUFASA enter and move through the grass. RAFIKI exits.)

25 
Bu - sa le li - zwe bo! Bu - sa le li - zwe bo!
Bu - sa le li - zwe bo! Bu - sa le li - zwe bo!

YOUNG SIMBA: Where're we going?

ma-ma ye.

Ma -ma ye!

Ma - ma ye!

1d MUFASA enter

li - zwe bo!

li - zwe bo!

27

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

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

29

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

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

YOUNG SIMBA: Why'd we get up so early?

31

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

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

33

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

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

(MUFASA climbs Pride Rock. YOUNG SIMBA follows him up to the summit.)

(ENSEMBLE 1, 2):

YOUNG SIMBA: Are we there yet?

35

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

(ENSEMBLE 3):

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

37

um hem. He um hem. Ya

um hem. He um hem. Ya

39

oh ha. He um hem.

oh ha. He um hem.

MUFASA

(chuckling)

Sit by me.

(gazes out over the Pridelands)

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

YOUNG SIMBA

Wow...

lows him up to the

Are we there yet?



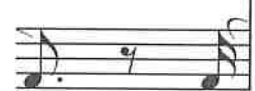
-ba! He



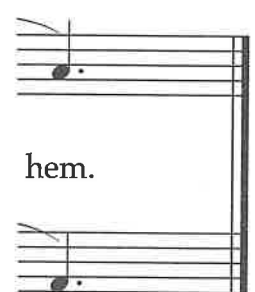
-ba! He



hem. Ya



hem. Ya



hem.



hem.

hem.

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

(in awe)

Everything the light touches...

(looks off in the distance)

What about that shadowy place over 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 in the distance)

Dad, what are those birds over there?

MUFASA

They're buzzards.

YOUNG SIMBA

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

MUFASA

I don't have to. They're doing what they're supposed to do. You see, Simba, everything exists in a delicate balance. As king, you need to understand that balance and respect all creatures – from the crawling ant to the leaping antelope.

YOUNG SIMBA

But Dad, 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.

(ZAZU flaps in.)

ZAZU

Siiiiire! Where are you? Siiiiire!

(MUFASA and YOUNG SIMBA descend from Pride Rock.)

MUFASA

Good morning, Zazu.

ZAZU

Sire, there you are. Urgent news!! Hyenas! In the Pridelands!

MUFASA

Zazu, take Simba home.

YOUNG SIMBA

Aw, Dad, can't I come?

MUFASA

No, Son.

(MUFASA exits.)

YOUNG SIMBA

I never get to go anywhere.

ZAZU

Oh, young Master, one day you will be king. Then you can chase away those slobbering, mangy, stupid poachers from dawn until dusk.

(YOUNG SIMBA and ZAZU exit. #5 RETURN TO SCAR'S CAVE.)

SCENE 4: SCAR'S CAVE

(SCAR lounges in the shade. YOUNG SIMBA, pumped up by Zazu's speech, enters.)

YOUNG SIMBA

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

SCAR

Oh, goodie. Well, forgive me for not leaping for joy. Bad back, you know.

YOUNG SIMBA

My dad just showed me the whole kingdom! And I'm gonna rule it all!