

(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!

SCAR

(scheming)

Really? He didn't show you what's beyond that rise at the northern border, did he?

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. What's out there?

SCAR

I'm sorry, Simba... I just can't tell you.

YOUNG SIMBA

Why not?

SCAR

An elephant graveyard is no place for a young prince.

YOUNG SIMBA

An elephant what?

SCAR

Oops.

YOUNG SIMBA

Whoa!

SCAR

Oh dear, I've said too much. Well, I suppose you'd have found out sooner or later – you being so clever and all. 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.

(YOUNG SIMBA scampers off. SCAR laughs and exits. #6 OUR LITTLE SECRET.)