

SCENE 12: THE JUNGLE

(#22 PLAYING AND POUNCING. PUMBAA and TIMON enter. SIMBA playfully stalks then pounces on TIMON.)

TIMON

Ahh! Ya big hairball! What is it with you lately? All this stalking and pouncing!

PUMBAA

Aw, Timon. Ease up on the kid. He can't help himself. He's got all that "youthful energy" ... if you catch my drift.

TIMON

I'm always catching your drift, Pumbaa. Whew!
(to SIMBA)

And you! Relax, will ya! It's time to bed down.

PUMBAA

Yeah! We're in the jungle – the mighty jungle. So, lion, sleep tonight!

SIMBA

(restless)

No... Sorry, guys. We gotta move on. Something's not right here.

TIMON

I'll tell ya' what's not right! Us traipsing around this jungle night after night in search of the "perfect spot!" If it's all the same to you, we're gonna stay. Right, Pumbaa?

PUMBAA

Huh? Oh. Right!

SIMBA

Okay, then. Fine!

(SIMBA pouts and tries to make himself comfortable in this place. Fireflies drift through the thick jungle air. TIMON, PUMBAA, and SIMBA lie on their backs and look up at the twinkling stars. They are silent for a moment. Then out of the blue:)

PUMBAA

Timon?

TIMON

Yeah?

PUMBAA

Ever wonder what those sparkly dots up there are?

(#23 UNDER THE STARS.)

d TIMON enter.

TIMON

Pumbaa, I don't wonder. I know.

s stalking and

PUMBAA

Oh. What are they?

He's got all

TIMON

They're fireflies. Fireflies that got stuck up on that big bluish black thing.

PUMBAA

Oh, gee... I always thought they were balls of gas, burning billions of miles away.

sleep tonight!

TIMON

Pumbaa, with you everything's gas.

PUMBAA

Simba, what do you think?

right here.

SIMBA

Well... I always thought – I mean – Never mind.

*ngle night after
o you, we're*

PUMBAA

Aw, c'mon. We told you ours.

SIMBA

Well... somebody once told me the great kings of the past are up there... watching over us.

*i this place.
IMBAA, and
stars. They are*

PUMBAA

Really?

TIMON

(laughing it off)

Who told ya something like that?

SIMBA

(laughing sheepishly)

Pretty dumb, huh?

TIMON

Aw, you're killin' me!

(TIMON and PUMBAA keep laughing. SIMBA gets up and wanders off.)

Was it something I said?

(PUMBAA and TIMON hear loud jungle night sounds.)

(TIMON)

You hear that?

PUMBAA

What?

(TIMON and PUMBAA stand, move closer together and quiver with fear.)

TIMON

C-c-c-carnivore sounds! Ya know, I bet Simba isn't too safe out there.

PUMBAA

We better go protect him.

TIMON

Yeah.

TIMON, PUMBAA

Yeah! Simba! Wait up!

(TIMON and PUMBAA exit. #24 SHE'S GONNA EAT ME. PUMBAA and TIMON run back on, pursued by NALA.)

She's gonna eeeeeeat meeeeeeeeeeeeeee!!!

(SIMBA enters from the other direction and intercepts NALA. They tussle.)

TIMON

Don't worry, buddy. I'm here for you. Everything's gonna be okay. Get her! Bite her head!

(NALA pins SIMBA to the ground – the way she did when they were cubs. SIMBA recognizes her.)

SIMBA

Nala? Is it really you?

NALA

(standing up and backing away)

Who are you?

SIMBA

It's me – Simba.

!s.)

NALA
Simba...? Simba!

SIMBA
What are you doing here?

NALA
What do you mean what am I doing here? What are you doing here?

TIMON
Hey!!! What's goin' on here?!?

SIMBA
Timon, this is Nala. She's my friend.

TIMON
Friend?

SIMBA
Yeah. Nala, this is Pumbaa.

PUMBAA
Pleased to make your acquaintance!

NALA
The pleasure's all mine.

TIMON
Whoa, whoa, whoa! Time out! Let me get this straight. You know her. She knows you. But she wants to eat us. And everybody's okay with this?!?

SIMBA
Relax, Timon!

NALA
I can't believe this! Everybody thinks you're dead.

SIMBA
They do?

NALA
Yes. Scar told us about the stampede.

SIMBA
He did? What else did he tell you?

NALA
What else matters? You're alive! And that means... you're the king!

nd quiver with

ife out there.

EAT ME.

A.)

NALA. They

na be okay.

hen they were

(NALA bows in reverence. SIMBA is taken aback.)

TIMON

“King”? Pffff! Lady, have you got your lions crossed!

NALA

No, he is the rightful king.

PUMBAA

The king!

(moves respectfully toward SIMBA and bows reverently)

Your Majesty...

SIMBA

Pumbaa, stop it.

TIMON

He's not the king.

(to SIMBA)

Are ya?

SIMBA

No.

NALA

Simba!

SIMBA

Maybe I was going to be... but that was a long time ago.

NALA

(to TIMON and PUMBAA)

I'm sorry, could you excuse us for a bit?

TIMON

(throws up his arms)

It starts. Ya think ya know a guy...

(TIMON and PUMBAA step away.)

NALA

It's like you're back from the dead.

SIMBA

Hey, it's okay. I'm fine. And you – you even pinned me again!

NALA

I've really missed you.

SIMBA

I've missed you, too.

(TIMON and PUMBAA spy on SIMBA and NALA, who exit.)

TIMON

I tell ya, Pumbaa, this stinks.

PUMBAA

(embarrassed)

Oh. Sorry.

TIMON

Not you. Them. Him... her... alooone.

PUMBAA

What's wrong with that?

(#25 CAN YOU FEEL THE LOVE TONIGHT.)

CAN YOU FEEL THE LOVE TONIGHT

1 Freely TIMON:

I can see what's hap - p'ning, and

PUMBAA:

What?

3

they don't have a clue. They'll

Who?

4 (TIMON): *rall.*
fall in love and here's the bot-tom line:

5 Our tri - o's down to two. The
PUMBAA:

6 *Freely* Oh.
sweet ca - ress of twi - light; there's

7 ma - gic ev - 'ry - where. And with all this ro -
rall.

9 man - tic at - mos - phere, dis - as - ter's in the

11 *A Tempo*
air.

(The jungle comes alive. TIMON and PUMBAA exit.)



tom line:



The



Dh.



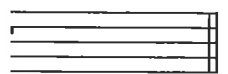
there's



this ro -



's in the



A exit.)

ENSEMBLE:



Can you feel— the love— to-night,

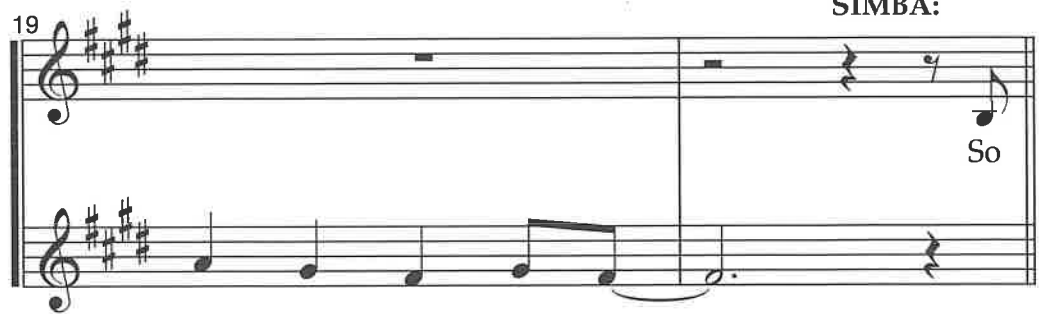


the peace the eve - 'ning brings? The



world, for once, in per - fect har-mo-ny with

(SIMBA and NALA re-enter separately.)



SIMBA:

So

all its liv - ing things.—





ma - ny things to tell— her, but

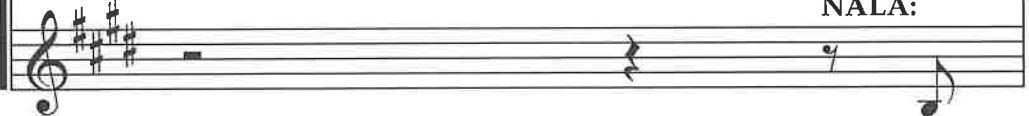


how— to make her— see the


(SIMBA):


23  truth a - bout my past? Im-pos - si - ble.


24  She'd turn a - way from me.——

 NALA:
He's

25  hold - ing back. He's hid - ing. But

26  what? I can't de - cide. Why

27  won't he be— the king I know he is,

28  the king I see in - side?

ENSEMBLE:

30  Can you feel— the love—— to-night,

-si-ble.

ALA:

He's

But

Why

ie is,

ght,

32 the peace the eve - 'ning brings? The

34 world, for once, in per - fect har-mo-ny with

36 all its liv - ing things.

(From the Pridelands, RAFIKI enters and cups her ear to hear a far-off melody.)

38 Can you feel— the love— to-night?

40 You need -n't look too far.


42 Steal-ing through the night's un - cer-tain-ties,

molto rit. NALA:

44 And
love is where we are!


(NALA):

Slowly

46 
if he feels the love — to-night —

48 
in the way I do.


SIMBA:

50 
It's e-nough for this rest-less wan-der-er —

(SIMBA):

52 
just to be with you.

NALA:


Just to be with you.

(SIMBA and NALA hold paws. RAFIKI smiles and exits. SIMBA breaks away, energized.)

SIMBA

Isn't this a great place?

NALA

It is beautiful.

SIMBA

And there's lots more you haven't even seen yet.

NALA

Simba, I don't understand. You've been alive all this time. Why didn't you come back to Pride Rock?