

Nala
has
1 solo,
1 duet,
and
40
lines

(SCAR becomes distracted and doesn't listen to what NALA is saying.)

NALA

Scar, you have to do something. We're being forced to overhunt.

SCAR

You've just given me a brilliant idea.

NALA

You're the king. Control the hyenas.

SCAR

The solution to my despair...

NALA

(stares resentfully at SHENZI, BANZAI, and ED)
They're destroying the Pridelands.

SCAR

... is an heir!

NALA

If we stop now, there's a chance for things to be all right again— Are you listening to me?

SCAR

It's time this king had a queen.

(SCAR takes NALA's paw.)

NALA

What are you talking about? Get away from me!

(NALA scratches SCAR and backs away.)

SCAR

(puts a paw to the wound and responds in his sweet, threatening way)
Oh, Nala... you know how I loathe violence... But one way or another, you will be mine!

NALA

Never, Scar. Never!

(NALA runs out, followed by the HYENAS. Trying to calm his nerves, SCAR takes a deep breath.)

SCAR

Nobody loved me. Not even as a cub. Ah, there's the rub... What did my brother have that I don't have?

(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 meeeeeeeeeeeeeeee!!!

(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.

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!

(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.

(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?

SIMBA

And leave paradise?

NALA

Simba, Scar let the hyenas take over the Pridelands!

SIMBA

What?!?

NALA

Everything's destroyed. There's no food, no water. If we go back together, we can do something about it.

SIMBA

I can't go back.

NALA

Why?

SIMBA

It doesn't matter. *Hakuna matata.*

NALA

What?

SIMBA

Hakuna matata. It's something I learned out here. Look, sometimes bad things happen and there's nothing you can do about it. So why worry?

NALA

What's happened to you? You're not the Simba I remember.

SIMBA

You're right. I'm not. Are you satisfied?!?

NALA

No. Just disappointed.

SIMBA

You know, you're beginning to sound like my father.

NALA

Good! At least one of us does!

(NALA exits. SIMBA paces.)

SIMBA

She's wrong. I can't go back. What would it prove, anyway? It won't change anything.