

Pumbaa
has
3 duets
and
40
lines

TIMON

Get out! Get out! Get out of here!

PUMBAA

I love this! Bowlin' for buzzards!
(sniffs YOUNG SIMBA)

Uh-oh. Hey, Timon, ya better come look. I think it's still alive.

TIMON

All righty... what have we got here?
(realizing)

Yikes, it's a lion! Run, Pumbaa! Move it!

PUMBAA

Aw, Timon – look at him. He's so cute and all alone. Can we keep him?

TIMON

Pumbaa, are you nuts? You're talking about a lion! Lions eat guys like us!

PUMBAA

But he's so little.

TIMON

He's gonna get bigger!

PUMBAA

Maybe he'll be on our side!

TIMON

That's the stupidest thing I ever heard.
(light bulb)

Hey! I've got it! What if he's on our side? Ya know, havin' a lion around might not be such a bad idea!

(gently pats YOUNG SIMBA)

You okay, kid?

YOUNG SIMBA

(disoriented, getting up)

I... guess so.

(A dejected YOUNG SIMBA starts to leave.)

TIMON

Hey, where ya goin'?

YOUNG SIMBA

Nowhere.

SCRIPT

TIMON

Gee. He looks blue.

PUMBAA

I'd say brownish-gold.

TIMON

No, no, no. I mean he's depressed.

PUMBAA

Oh.

(to YOUNG SIMBA)

So what's eatin' ya?

TIMON

Nothin'! He's at the top of the food chain. Ha-ha-ha...

(no response)

So! Where ya from?

YOUNG SIMBA

Doesn't matter. I can't go back.

TIMON

Ah, you're an outcast! That's great! So're we!

PUMBAA

Whad'ja do, kid?

YOUNG SIMBA

Something terrible. But I don't want to talk about it.

PUMBAA

Anything we can do?

YOUNG SIMBA

Not unless you can change the past.

PUMBAA

Ya know, in times like this, my buddy Timon here says: You gotta put your behind in your past.

TIMON

No, no, no! It's: You gotta put your past behind you.

PUMBAA

Oh.

TIMON

Look, kid, bad things happen, and you can't do anything about it.
Right?

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.)

TIMON

Pumbaa, I don't wonder. I know.

PUMBAA

Oh. What are they?

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.

TIMON

Pumbaa, with you everything's gas.

PUMBAA

Simba, what do you think?

SIMBA

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

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.

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?