Rafiki

(SIMBA sits. The silence is interrupted by an odd little tune.)

tras 2 solos

**RAFIKI** 

(offstage)

TAMATISO, A SO, A HELELE MA... (dances on and taunts SIMBA)

TAMATISO, A SO, A HELELE MA...

and

**SIMBA** 

Will ya cut it out?

**RAFIKI** 

Can't cut it out. It'll grow right back!

(SIMBA walks away. RAFIKI follows.)

TAMATISO, A SO, A HELELE MA... TAMATISO, A SO—

**SIMBA** 

Who are you?

**RAFIKI** 

The question is: Who are you?

**SIMBA** 

I thought I knew. Now I'm not so sure.

RAFIKI

I know who you are. You're Mufasa's boy.

**SIMBA** 

You knew my father?

**RAFIKI** 

Correction. I know your father.

**SIMBA** 

I hate to tell you this, but my father died a long time ago.

RAFIKI

Nope. Wrong again! He's alive! I'll show him to you. Shhhh... Look down there.

(SIMBA anxiously, cautiously approaches a pool of water. He looks in and sees the reflection of a lion.)

**SIMBA** 

That's not my father. It's just my reflection.

### RAFIKI

Hey bo! What was that? The weather. Most peculiar, eh?

## SIMBA

Yeah. Looks like the winds are changing.

### RAFIKI

Ah... change is good.

#### SIMBA

But it's not easy. I know what I have to do. But it means facing my past.

(RAFIKI bonks SIMBA with her stick.)

Ow! Sheesh! What was that for?

**RAFIKI** 

It doesn't matter. It's in the past.

**SIMBA** 

Yeah, but it still hurts.

# **RAFIKI**

Oh, yes... the past can hurt. But the way I see it, you can either run from it... or you can learn from it.

(RAFIKI again swings her stick at SIMBA, but this time he ducks.)

You see? So what are you going to do now?

SIMBA

(exiting)

I'm going back!

**RAFIKI** 

Good! Get out of here!