

Simba
has
2 duets
and
65
lines

(NALA): Slowly

if he feels the love — to-night —

in the way I do.

SIMBA:

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

(SIMBA):

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.

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

RAFIKI

(offstage)

TAMATISO, A SO, A HELELE MA...

(dances on and taunts SIMBA)

TAMATISO, A SO, A HELELE MA...

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.

49 (RAFIKI):
 in your re-flec-

(ENSEMBLE):
 He-là, hēm ma-me - la. He-là.

51
 - tion, he lives in you.

13 7Xs 2 3

(A vision of MUFASA appears.)

Simba... MUFASA

Father? SIMBA

Simba, you have forgotten me. MUFASA

No! How could I? SIMBA

MUFASA
 You have forgotten who you are, and so, have forgotten me. Look inside yourself, Simba. You must take your place in the circle of life.

SIMBA
 How can I go back? I'm not who I used to be.

MUFASA
 Remember who you are... You are my son and the one true king.

(The vision of MUFASA fades.)

SIMBA
 No! Wait! Don't leave me! Please! Don't leave me!

(The vision is gone. SIMBA is alone. RAFIKI approaches.)

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!