

Timon
has
3 duets
and
55
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.

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?

YOUNG SIMBA

Right.

TIMON

Wrong! When the world turns its back on you, you turn your back on the world. Repeat after me: *Hakuna matata*.

YOUNG SIMBA

What?

PUMBAA

Ha-ku-na ma-ta-ta.
(explaining)

It means "no worries."

(#18 HAKUNA MATATA – PART 1.)

HAKUNA MATATA

1 TIMON:

Ha - ku - na ma - ta - ta,

3

what a won-der-ful phrase!

PUMBAA:

Ha-ku-na ma-

6 A Tempo

ta - ta, ain't no pass - ing craze!

9 TIMON:

It means no wor - ries—

TIMON: Sing it, kid!

ALL:

64 It's our

66 pro-blem free phi-

68 los-o-phy:— Ha-ku-na ma-

70 ta-ta!— 3

The musical score consists of four staves of music in G major (one sharp). The first staff (measures 64-65) shows TIMON singing 'Sing it, kid!' and ALL singing 'It's our'. The second staff (measures 66-67) continues with 'pro-blem free phi-'. The third staff (measures 68-69) continues with 'los-o-phy:— Ha-ku-na ma-'. The fourth staff (measures 70-71) ends with 'ta-ta!—' and a triplet of notes.

TIMON

Welcome to our humble abode!

PUMBAA

Gee, I'm starved!

YOUNG SIMBA

I'm so hungry, I could eat a whole zebra!

TIMON

Uh... we're fresh out of zebra.

YOUNG SIMBA

Any antelope?

TIMON

No.

YOUNG SIMBA

Hippo?

TIMON

Nuh-uh. Listen kid, if you're gonna live with us, you gotta eat like us. Hey! This looks like a good spot to rustle up some grub.

(TIMON picks up a big grub.)

YOUNG SIMBA

Ew. What's that?

TIMON

A grub. What's it look like?

YOUNG SIMBA

Ew. Gross.

(TIMON pops the grub in his mouth. YOUNG SIMBA is disgusted.)

TIMON

Tastes like chicken.

PUMBAA

(slurps a big worm)

Slimy, yet satisfying.

TIMON

I'm tellin' ya, kid – this is the great life. No rules, no responsibilities...
And best of all, no worries!

(offers a bug to the reluctant cub)

Well, kid? Enjoy.

YOUNG SIMBA

(thinks a moment, then taking the plump grub, eating it and reacting)

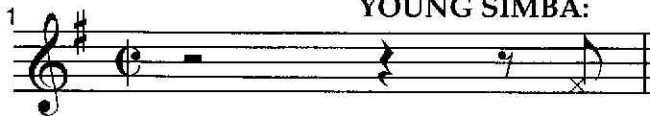
Okay, here goes... *Hakuna matata*... Slimy, yet satisfying!

TIMON

That's it!

(#19 HAKUNA MATATA – PART 2.)

**TIMON, PUMBAA,
YOUNG SIMBA:**



Ha -

2			
ku - na	ma - ta - ta. Ha -	ku - na	ma - ta - ta. Ha -
ENSEMBLE 1:			

Ha -

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!