# SCENE 2: SCAR'S CAVE

(A field mouse scampers across the stage. SCAR enters and captures it.)

SCAR

(holding the mouse by the tail)

Life's not fair, is it? You see, I shall never be king. And you... (laughs)

You shall never see another day. Adieu.

(SCAR is about to dine when ZAZU enters.)

## **ZAZU**

Didn't your mother ever tell you not to play with your food?

(The mouse scampers offstage to see another day!)

# SCAR

(mock sad)

Now look, Zazu – you've made me lose my lunch.

## **ZAZU**

You'll lose more than that when the king gets through with you!

(SCAR, licking his chops, advances on ZAZU, who backs away. MUFASA enters.)

# MUFASA

Scar!

**ZAZU** 

Impeccable timing, Your Majesty.

# **MUFASA**

Sarabi and I didn't see you at the presentation of Simba.

#### SCAR

(insincere)

That was today? Oh, I feel simply <u>awful</u>. Must have slipped my mind.

## ZAZU

As the king's brother, you should have been first in line.

#### SCAR

I was first in line... until the little hairball was born.

## **MUFASA**

That hairball is my son and your future king.

# YOUNG SIMBA, YOUNG NALA

Yuck!/Eewwww!

YOUNG SIMBA

I can't marry her. She's my friend.

YOUNG NALA

Yeah. It'd be too weird.

**ZAZU** 

Well, sorry to burst your bubble, but you two turtle doves have no choice. It's a tradition going back generations.

YOUNG SIMBA

Well, when I'm king, that'll be the first thing to go.

**ZAZU** 

Not so long as I'm around.

YOUNG SIMBA

In that case, you're fired.

**ZAZU** 

Nice try. But only the king can do that.

YOUNG NALA

Well, he is the <u>future</u> king.

YOUNG SIMBA

Yeah! So you have to do what I tell you!

**ZAZU** 

Not yet, I don't! And with an attitude like that, I'm afraid you will be a pretty pathetic king, indeed!

YOUNG SIMBA

Not the way I see it!

(#8 I JUST CAN'T WAIT TO BE KING. YOUNG SIMBA and YOUNG NALA exit and ZAZU freaks out as we enter Young Simba's imagination.)