

(TIMON,  
PUMBAA):

for - get your trou - bles and sink your teeth in - to a  
lu - au Ha - wai - ian treat!

*(SHENZI and BANZAI snap out of their trance.)*

SHENZI,  
BANZAI:  
Get 'em!

Ahhh!!!

*(SHENZI, BANZAI, and ED chase TIMON and PUMBAA offstage.  
SCAR enters with a pack of other HYENAS and climbs Pride Rock.)*

**SCAR**

Sarabi!!!

*(SARABI enters with head held high and walks the gauntlet of hostile  
HYENAS.)*

Where is your hunting party? They're not doing their job.

**SARABI**

Scar, there is no food. The herds have moved on. We must leave Pride Rock.

**SCAR**

We're not going anywhere.

**SARABI**

Then you are sentencing us to death.

SCAR

So be it.

(#29 SCAR'S LAST STAND – Part 1.)

SARABI

If you were half the king Mufasa was—

SCAR

I am ten times the king Mufasa was!

*(SCAR lunges at SARABI and she covers to the ground. SHENZI, BANZAI, and ED return as SIMBA emerges.)*

SIMBA

No, Scar!

SARABI

Mufasa?

SCAR

Mufasa...? No! It can't be. You're dead!

SIMBA

No. It's me, Mom.

SARABI

Simba...? You're alive! How can that be?

SIMBA

*(helping SARABI up)*

It doesn't matter. I'm home.

SCAR

*(nervous laugh)*

Simba! I'm a little surprised to see you...

*(glares at HYENAS)*

... alive.

*(SHENZI, BANZAI, and ED skulk away.)*

SIMBA

*(approaches SCAR)*

Give me one good reason why I shouldn't rip you apart.

SCAR

Simba, Simba, Simba, you must understand. The pressures of ruling a kingdom—