

TIMON: Sing it, kid! **ALL:**

— It's our

pro - blem free phi -

los - o - phy:— Ha - ku - na ma -

ta-ta!— 3

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)

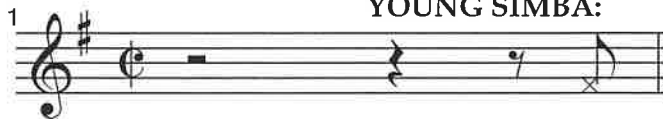
Okay, here goes... *Hakuna matata...* Slimy, yet satisfying!

TIMON

That's it!

(#19 HAKUNA MATATA – PART 2.)

**TIMON, PUMBAA,
YOUNG SIMBA:**



Ha -

Ha -