

SHENZI

Mangy?

BANZAI, SHENZI

And stupid?!?

ED

Huh?

ZAZU

Oh, my, my, my. Look at the sun. It's time to go!

BANZAI

(grabs ZAZU)

Not so fast, food.

SHENZI

How about some take out?

(grabs YOUNG NALA)

Make mine a cub sandwich!

BANZAI

Time to chow down.

SHENZI

Heads or tails?

ED

Yum yum yum yum yum...

YOUNG NALA

Simba!

(Trying to protect YOUNG NALA, YOUNG SIMBA musters all his courage and tries to roar.)

YOUNG SIMBA

Rr-rr...

(All that comes out is a pathetic squeak.)

SHENZI

That was it?!? Ah-ha-ha-ha!!! Come on, do it again!

(The HYENAS laugh menacingly.)

YOUNG SIMBA

Rr-rr...

(takes a deep breath, then)

Rr-rr!

(YOUNG SIMBA's tiny attempt is replaced by a deafening roar as MUFASA enters and pummels the HYENAS.)

MUFASA

Roar! Roar!!!

SHENZI, BANZAI

(variously)

Ow! Hey! Ouch! Stop! Please! Uncle! We're sorry!

MUFASA

Silence! If you ever go near my son again—

SHENZI

Son? Son? That was your son?

(laughs nervously, to BANZAI)

Did you know that?

BANZAI

Me? No! Did you?

SHENZI

No! Of course not!

BANZAI, SHENZI

Ed?

(ED laughs and nods "yes.")

MUFASA

Roar!

(The HYENAS scamper into the shadows, yipping. YOUNG SIMBA steps forward.)

YOUNG SIMBA

Dad, I—

MUFASA

You deliberately disobeyed me!

YOUNG SIMBA

Dad, I'm... I'm sorry.

MUFASA

Let's go home.

(MUFASA leads the way, ZAZU flapping behind him. YOUNG SIMBA follows, embarrassed.)

YOUNG NALA

(to YOUNG SIMBA)

I thought you were very brave.

(SHENZI, BANZAI, and ED emerge, licking their wounds.)

BANZAI

That lousy Mufasa. I won't be able to sit for a week!

SHENZI

If it weren't for those pushy lions, we'd be running the joint!

ED

Hee-hee-hee....

(#10 SCAR ENTERS. *SCAR emerges from the shadows with a scrap of carrion.*)

SCAR

Oh, surely we lions are not all that bad.

(The HYENAS gasp... until they recognize SCAR and heave sighs of relief.)

BANZAI

Oh, Scar. It's just you.

SHENZI

Yeah, we were afraid it was somebody important.

BANZAI

Yeah, you know – like Mufasa.

SHENZI

Oh, I just hear that name and I shudder.

BANZAI

Mufasa Mufasa Mufasa Mufasa...

(SHENZI shudders as BANZAI and ED laugh uncontrollably.)

SCAR

I'm surrounded by idiots.

BANZAI

Hey, did'ja bring us anything to eat, Scar old buddy, old pal? Huh?

SHENZI, BANZAI

Did'ja-did'ja-did'ja?

SCAR

I don't think you really deserve this. I practically gift-wrapped those cubs for you!

(SCAR tosses his carrion to the HYENAS, who dive in and eat voraciously, speaking with their mouths full.)

SHENZI

Well, ya know, it wasn't like they were exactly alone, Scar.

BANZAI

Yeah, what were we supposed to do, kill Mufasa?

SCAR

Precisely.

(# 11 BE PREPARED. SCAR approaches ED, SHENZI, and BANZAI. During the song, more HYENAS enter.)

BE PREPARED

Freely **SCAR:**

I ne - ver thought hy - e - nas es -
 sen - tial; you're crude and un - speak - a - bly plain. But
 may - be you've a glim - mer of po - ten - tial if
 al - lied with my vi - sion and brain.

A Tempo