SESSION 18: REFLECTION

SCRIPT EXCERPT - SCENE 13: 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.

SARABI

If you were half the king Mufasa was—

SCAR

I am ten times the king Mufasa was!

(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?



SESSION 18: REFLECTION

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—

SIMBA

Are no longer yours. Step down, Scar.

