

SESSION 11: REFLECTION

PRIDE A

SCRIPT EXCERPT: GRASSLANDS



RAFIKI 1

Simba grew quickly into an eager young cub...

(MUFASA marches through the grass, followed by YOUNG SIMBA)

YOUNG SIMBA

Hey, Dad—wait up!

RAFIKI 2

...with boundless energy...

YOUNG SIMBA

Where're we going?

RAFIKI 3

...who adored his father...

YOUNG SIMBA

Why'd we get up so early?

RAFIKI 4

...followed him everywhere...

YOUNG SIMBA

When do we eat?

RAFIKI 5

...and wanted to know everything about everything!

YOUNG SIMBA

Are we there yet?!?

(MUFASA climbs Pride Rock.)

MUFASA

(chuckling)

Yes, we are. Come sit by me.

(looks out over the Pridelands)

Look, Simba: Everything the light touches is our kingdom.

YOUNG SIMBA

Wow...



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MUFASA

A king's time as ruler rises and falls like the sun. One day, Simba, the sun will set on my time here and will rise with you as the new king.

YOUNG SIMBA

And this'll all be mine?

MUFASA

Everything.

