

SCRIPT EXCERPT - SCENE 2: SCAR'S CAVE



SCAR

(holding a mouse by the tail)

Life's not fair, is it? You see, I shall never be king. And you...*(laughs)*
You shall never see another day. *Adieu.*

(SCAR is about to dine when ZAZU enters.)

ZAZU

Didn't your mother ever tell you not to play with your food?

(The mouse scampers offstage to see another day!)

SCAR

(mock sad)

Now look, Zazu—you've made me lose my lunch.

ZAZU

You'll lose more than that when the king gets through with you!

(SCAR, licking his chops, advances on ZAZU, who backs away. MUFASA enters.)

MUFASA

Scar!

ZAZU

Impeccable timing, Your Majesty.

MUFASA

Sarabi and I didn't see you at the presentation of Simba.

SCAR

(Insincere)

That was today? Oh, I feel simply awful. Must have slipped my mind.

ZAZU

As the king's brother, you should have been the first in line.

SCAR

I was first in line...until the little hairball was born.

MUFASA

That hairball is my son and your future king.



SESSION 1: INTRODUCTION

PRIDE A

SCAR

Oh, I shall practice my curtsy.

(SCAR turns to walk away.)

MUFASA

Don't turn your back on me, Scar!

SCAR

Oh, no, Mufasa. Perhaps you shouldn't turn your back on me!

MUFASA

Is that a challenge?

SCAR

(backing off)

Temper, temper. I wouldn't dream of challenging you.

ZAZU

Pity. Why not?

SCAR

Well, I got the lion's share of brains...but when it comes to brute strength, I'm afraid I'm in the shallow end of the gene pool...

(SCAR slinks away and exits. MUFASA paces.)

MUFASA

What am I going to do with him?

ZAZU

Well, sire...

(gestures to the ground)

...he'd make a very handsome throw rug.

MUFASA

ZaZu!

ZAZU

And just think. Whenever he gets dirty, you can take him out and beat him!

(MUFASA laughs as he exits with ZAZU.)

