

## 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.

# SESSION 1: INTRODUCTION

PRIDE A

**YOUNG SIMBA**

Wow...

**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.

