

SCRIPT EXCERPT: THE STAMPEDE



RAFIKI 4

Mufasa dashed into the stampede and got his son to safety.

RAFIKI 5

However, the wildebeest carried the king deeper into the gorge...

RAFIKI 1

...until he saw his brother and leaped to grab a rocky ledge.

MUFASA

Scar! Brother—help me!

RAFIKI 2

Scar dug his claws into Mufasa's great mane and whispered:

SCAR

Long live the king.

RAFIKI 3

And then...he let go!

(MUFASA falls, disappearing beneath the river of wildebeest.)

MUFASA

Aaaaaaah!

(The RAFIKIS part to reveal MUFASA's body, represented by his crown. YOUNG SIMBA runs in.)

YOUNG SIMBA

Dad! Dad?

(rushes to MUFASA's side and tries to be playful)

Dad...? Come on. Dad.

(starts to panic when MUFASA doesn't respond)

Come on, Dad. You gotta get up. Please. Help! Somebody! Anybody? Please! Help me!

(SCAR enters)

SCAR

Simba. What have you done?

YOUNG SIMBA

There were wildebeest...It was an accident. I didn't mean for—

SESSION 1: INTRODUCTION

PRIDE B

SCAR

Of course you didn't. But the king is dead. And if it weren't for you, he'd still be alive. Oh, what will your mother think?

YOUNG SIMBA

(guilty panic)

What am I gonna do?

SCAR

Run! Run away, Simba. Run away and never return.

