SCRIPT EXCERPT: SCAR’S LAST STAND

Tell them the truth.

SIMBA

I killed Mufasa!

SCAR

You don’t deserve to live.

SIMBA

But, Simba—I am family. The hyenas are the real enemy. It was their idea. You wouldn’t kill your old uncle, would you?

SCAR

No, Scar. I’m not like you.

SIMBA

Oh, Simba, thank you. How can I make it up to you?

SCAR

Run. Run away, Scar. Run away and never return.

SIMBA

Yes. Of course. As you wish . . . Your Majesty.

(As he exits, limping, he is surrounded by HYENAS.)

Ah, my friends, help me...

SHENZI

Friends? Friends?!?

BANZAI

I thought he said we were the enemy.
SHENZI, BANZAI

Ed?

(ED laughs manically. Gnashing their teeth, the HYENAS chase SCAR away.)

SCAR

No! Let me explain! Nooooooooo!!!