(SHENZI, BANZAI, and ED emerge, licking their wounds.)

BANZAI

(rubbing his hind quarters)
That lousy Mufasa. I won’t be able to sit for a week!

SHENZI

If it weren’t for those pushy lions, we’d be running the joint!

ED

Hee-hee-hee...

(SCAR emerges from the shadows.)

SCAR

Oh, surely we lions are not all that bad.

(The HYENAS gasp...until they recognize SCAR and heave sighs of relief.)

BANZAI

Oh, Scar. It’s just you.

(The HYENAS laugh uncontrollably.)

SCAR

I’m surrounded by idiots. I practically gift-wrapped those cubs for you!

SHENZI

Well, ya know, it wasn’t like they were exactly alone, Scar.

BANZAI

Yeah, what were we supposed to do, kill Mufasa?

SCAR

Precisely.

(#11 BE PREPARED. SCAR approaches ED, SHENZI, and BANZAI as other HYENAS enter, laughing.)
Be Prepared

SCAR:

I ne\-ver thought hy\-e\-nas es\-

sent\-tial; you’re crude and un\-speak\-a\-bly

plain. But may\-be you’ve a glim\-mer of po\-
ten\-tial if al\-lied with my vi\-sion and brain.

HYENAS:

Hem__ hem__

A Tempo

SCAR:

hem__ hem__
know that your pow’rs of re - ten - tion are as

wet as a wart-hog’s back - side. But

thick as you are, pay at - ten - tion! My

words are a mat - ter of pride. It’s

clear from your va - cant ex - pres-sions the

HYENAS:

Ooo-_-_-_-_- hah hah hah.

lights are not all on up - stairs. But

Ooo-_-_-_-_- hah hah hah.
SESSION 7: MUSIC

we’re talk-ing kings and suc-cess-sions; e-ven
Hah hah hah hah hah hah

you can’t be caught un-a-wares!
Let’s pre-
hah! (ALL): Prepared for the chance of a life-time. Be pre-
pared for sen-sa-tion-al news. A

And

shin-ing new e-ra is tip-toe-ing near-er.

where do we fea-ture? Just lis-ten to teach-er! I
SCRIPT EXCERPT: BE PREPARED (CONTINUED)

(SCAR):

know it sounds sor did, but

(HYENAS):

Hah hah hah hah

you'll be re ward ed when at last I am giv en my hah hah hah hah hah hah hah hah hah hah

dues and in - jus - tice de li - cious ly hah! And in - jus - tice de li - cious ly squared. Be pre pared!

squared. Be pre pared!
(confused)
What are we preparing for?

For the death of the king.

Is he sick?

No, fool! We’re going to kill him. And Simba, too.

Great idea! Who needs a king?

(chanting)
No king, no king! La la la la la la!

Idiots! I will be king! Stick with me, and you’ll never go hungry again!

Long live the king!

All:
So prepare for the coup of the c'en-

- t'ry. Be prepared for the mur-ki-est

scam. Me-ti-cu-lous plan-ning, te-
So prepare for the coup of the century. Be prepared for the murder, meticulous planning, tactics spanning decades of suppression is why there's no question. He's king unassailable, regarded.

SCAR:

And seen for the wonder I speculated, saluted.

Yes, our teeth and ambitions are bared. Be prepared! Yes, our teeth and ambitions are bared. Be prepared!