

Simba & Scar

SCAR

(whispers)
Long live the king.

(SCAR releases his grip. MUFASA falls, disappearing beneath the river of WILDEBEEST.)

MUFASA

Aaaaaaah!

(The gorge is now empty of WILDEBEEST. YOUNG SIMBA runs in and searches for his father.)

YOUNG SIMBA

Dad!

(Dust clears, revealing Mufasa's royal symbol on the ground.)

Dad.

(rushes to the royal symbol and tries to be playful)

Dad...? Come on. Dad.

(panic at no response)

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

(YOUNG SIMBA starts to sob and lies down beside the royal symbol. SCAR enters.)

SCAR

Simba. What have you done?

YOUNG SIMBA

There were wildebeest... And he tried to save me... It was an accident. I didn't mean for—

SCAR

Of course. Of course you didn't. No one ever means for these things to happen. 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.

(YOUNG SIMBA looks one last time at the royal symbol, then runs off. SHENZI, BANZAI, and ED enter.)