

LION KING - WORKSHOP SCRIPT

V1: HIGH PITCHED, NASAL, LOTS OF ATTITUDE, NO TIME FOR STUPIDITY OR NONSENSE, NEW JERSEY/BROOKLYN, ITALIAN GANGSTER

V2: BROOKLYN, DOPEY, GLOTTAL SOUNDING VOICE (IN THE THROAT), VERY LOVABLE BUT STUPID, ALMOST HOMER SIMPSON LIKE, MID TO HIGH PITCHED

V1: You ok kid? Hey were you going? Jee, he looks blue.

V2: I'd say brownish gold

V1: Nooooo I mean he's depressed

V2: Oooooooh. Hey kid! What's eatin ya?

V1: Nothin! He's at the top of the food chain! BA HA HA HA HA HA HA HA HA! Get it? Food chain? (instantly stops laughing) so, where you from?

V2: And what ya do? Cause in times like this, my buddy Timon here says "you gotta put your behind in your past" O wait no I mean "you gotta put your past in your behind" (confused)

V1: NO NO NO AMATURE! Lie down before you hurt yourself. It's you gotta put your past behind ya! Look kid, bad things happen and you can't do anything about it, right? Wrong! When the world turns its back on you....

V2: You turn your back on the world. So maybe YOU need a new lesson.

Simba: Isn't this a great place?

Nala: It is beautiful.... But I don't understand something. You've been alive all this time. Why didn't you come back to Pride Rock?

Simba: Well, I just ... needed to get out on my own. Live my own life. And I did. And it's great! Nala: We've really needed you at home.

Simba: {Quieter} No one needs me.

Nala: Yes we do! You're the king.

Simba: Nala, we've been through this. I'm not the king. Scar is.

Nala: Simba, he let the hyenas take over the Pride Lands.

Simba: What?

Nala: Everything's destroyed. There's no food, no water. Simba, if you don't do something soon, everyone will starve.

Simba: I can't go back.

page31image12384

Nala: {Louder} Why?

Simba: You wouldn't understand.

Nala: What wouldn't I understand?

Simba: {Hastily} No, no, no. It doesn't matter. Hakuna Matata.

Nala: {Confused} What?

Simba: Hakuna Matata. It's something I learned out here. Look, sometimes bad things happen...

Nala: Simba!

Simba: {Continuing, irritated} --and there's nothing you can do about it! So why worry?

{Simba starts away from Nala. Nala trots back up to him.}

Nala: Because it's your responsibility.

Simba: Well, what about you? you left.

Nala: I left to find help! And I found you. Don't you understand? You're our only hope.

Simba: Sorry.

Nala: What's happened to you? You're not the Simba I remember.

Simba: You're right; I'm not. Now are you satisfied?

Nala: No, just disappointed.

Simba: You know, you're starting to sound like my father. {Walking away again}

Nala: Good. At least one of us does.

{Simba is obviously cut by the comment about his father; he tears into Nala with his words.}

Simba: {Angry} Listen! You think you can just show up and tell me how to live my life? You don't even know what I've been through.

Nala: I would if you'd just tell me! Simba: Forget it!

Nala: Fine!
