

THE LION KING.- LESSON TO A FUTURE KING

[The Sunrise / Pouncing Scene]

{Simba is seen coming out on the rock. He runs back into the cave and leaps over several of the lioness, accidentally jumping on a few.}

Simba: Dad! Daaad! Come on, Dad; we gotta go. Wake up!

Random Lioness: Oomph!

Simba: Sorry!

{Simba starts to wake Mufasa}

Simba: Dad? Daad.Dad, dad, dad,

Sarabi: Your son... is awake...

Mufasa:Before sunrise,he's your son.

Simba: Dad? Daad! Come on,Dad!

Simba: Whoa!

Simba: You promised!

Mufasa: *{Seeing his son's impatience}* Okay, okay. I'm up.

Simba: Yeah!

{Mufasa yawns a well-recorded lion yawn; Mufasa and Sarabi follow Simba up to the top of Pride Rock. Simba rubs up against Sarabi; she nudges him ahead and stays behind. The sunrise illuminates the top of Pride Rock impressively.}

Both Simba and Mufasa are on the point. Cue music.}

Mufasa: Look, Simba. Everything the light touches is our kingdom.

Simba: Wow!

{The camera pans from a reverse view to a frontal shot}

Mufasa: A king's time as ruler rises and falls like the sun. One day, Simba, the sun will set on my time here and will rise with you as the new king.

Simba: And this'll all be mine?

Mufasa: Everything.

Simba: Everything the light touches*{Simba looks all around. He views the rip-rap canyon to the south}* What about that shadowy place?

Mufasa: That's beyond our borders. You must never go there, Simba.

Simba: But I thought a king could do whatever he wants.

Mufasa: Oh, there's more to being king than getting your way all the time.

{Mufasa starts back down the rock}

Simba: *{Awed}* There's more?

Mufasa: Haha. Simba.

Mufasa: Everything you see, exists together, in a delicate balance. As king, you need to understand that balance, and respect all the creatures-- from the crawling ant to the leaping antelope.

Simba: But dad, don't we eat the antelope?

Mufasa: Yes, Simba, but let me explain. When we die, our bodies become the grass. And the antelope eat the grass. And so we are all connected in the great Circle of Life.

Zazu: *{Lights on a nearby rock}* Good morning, sire!

