



PF 1 : What are the literal and literary meaning in animals symbolism ?

Numb.	Finding	Dialogue	Literal and Literariy Meaning	Comment
1.	<p>Lion in <i>Lion King</i></p>  <p>Lion as large powerful animal</p> 	<p>Mufasa: Hold on, Simba!! {In the gully, a wildebeest rams the tree Simba's on, nearly breaking it.}</p> <p>Simba: Ahhhh!!! {Mufasa runs out into the herd, joining the stampede.} (34:06 – 34:15)</p>	<p>“Large powerful animal of the cat family, that hunts in groups and lives in parts of Africa and Asia” (Oxford Advanced Learner's Dictionary 881).</p> <p>“Depending on common propositions found in schemas for animals we can understand proverbs such</p>	<p><i>Lion King</i> also shows a Lion, Mufasa, that have good leadership as wise as how its literary meaning said that Lion are noble and courages. “Noble” of lion is reflected from how Mufasa, handles the jungle, keep all the creature safe and peace. It can be seen from the nature that thrives, all the animals are fulfilled, healthy and get along well. It means that Mufasa does not use his power only for his own importance, but</p>




Lion as Noble




as: Lions are noble and courageous” (Sameer 136).


he also pays attention to the balance of all creatures that are living under his authority. That is the noble of Mufasa as the lion. The pictures bellow are the proof that lion can make the balances between nature and animals.


Meanwhile, for “courage” that also becomes the character of Mufasa is illustrated by his action to save Simba from the Hyenas’ attack. It happens as the result of Simba’s little roar. He is asked by Scar, the evil lion, to follow him somewhere. He tells that his father will give him surprise, thus he has to wait and practice his roar there. He does not know that it is hyena’s place




				and even he is also does not know if his roar will be dangerous to be sounded in that place. Mufasa tries to save him, eventhough he knows that it is very dangerous for himself. This dialogue is the proof that Mufasa is courages.
2.	<p>Hyena in <i>Lion King</i></p>  <p>Hyena as wild animal like a dog</p>	<p>Banzai: {Entering the cave, taunting} Here kitty, kitty, kitty. {Simba tries to roar. He produces a nice medium yowl.}</p> <p>Shenzi: Oo-hoo... That was it? Hah. Do it again.... come on.</p>	<p>“Wild animal like a dog, that eats the meat of animals that are already. Hyena lives in Africa and Asia” (Oxford Advanced Learner's Dictionary 751).</p> <p>“Large carnivorous animals such as Hyena is evaluated</p>	<p>According to Oxford Dictionary, Hyena has definition as wild animal like a dog, that eats the meat of animals that are already, they live in Africa and Asia. It physically illustrates as well as dictionary states. It seem like a dog and eats the meat. In the other hand, it is also known negatively worldwide. It is synonymous with hunting, persecuting,</p>

	<p>{ Simba opens his mouth to roar again, but we hear a full grown lion roar. }</p>	<p>negatively worldwide.</p>	<p>exterminating, fear and hate as the</p>
<p>Hyena as persecuting</p>	<p>Shenzi, Banzai, Ed: Huh?!</p>	<p>Human behavioral tendencies toward this animal include</p>	<p>journal from Sevillano and Fiske defines them. All the characteristics are</p>
	<p>{ Mufasa charges the hyenas from camera left and knocks them about until they are cringing under him. }</p>	<p>hunting, persecuting, and exterminating. Large carnivores carry with this a cultural history of fear and hate. As a result there is still prejudice against the carnivores which is often</p>	<p>suitable with Hyena in <i>Lion King</i>, except hunting. There is no scene that illustrates hyena is hunting. However, for those bad characteristics, hyena is appropriate to be partner of evil character. Hyena in <i>Lion King</i> is</p>
	<p>Shenzi: Look at you guys. No wonder we're dangling at the bottom of the food chain.</p>	<p>expressed through illegal killings” (Sevillano and Fiske 15-16).</p>	<p>illustrated as the followers of Scar, Mufasa’s brother. They present well the character of persecuting, exterminating, fear and hate. The characteristics of persecuting can be</p>
<p>Hyena as the symbol of exterminating</p>			<p>seen in the minutes of 20:45 – 20:52 when they try to grill Zazu, a bird that</p>

		<p>Banzai: {With drool dangling from his mouth} Man, I hate dangling.</p> <p>Shenzi: Shyeah? You know, if it weren't for those lions, we'd be runnin' the joint.</p> <p>Banzai: Yeah. Man, I hate lions.</p> <p>Shenzi: So pushy.</p> <p>Banzai: And hairy.</p> <p>Shenzi: And stinky.</p>		<p>becomes accomplice of Mufasa, to be their food. Meanwhile, exterminating is illustrated in the scene when the lush nature of pride rock becomes barren. It happens after Scar let the hyenas live together with other animals. They are exterminating peace of the pride rock and also the animals that are live there. For fear, they are actually have a fear of Mufasa. It portrays when Mufasa is roaring to them to save Simba, Nala and Zazu. Simba takes Nala to go to hyenas place without think the result. He does not know if it makes the hyenas to be disturbed. The hyenas that are Banzai, Shenzi, and Edd pursue</p>
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		<p>Banzai: And man, are they...</p> <p>Shenzi and Banzai:</p> <p>Uuuugly! {laughter}</p> <p>(26:00 – 26:16)</p>		<p>them when they try to escape.</p> <p>However, they are save because Mufasa comes with his roar. Mufasa also intimidates the hyenas to not come near his son again. They finally say sorry to him because of their fear of Mufasa. Moreover, they also hate lion. It can be seen from the dialogue of hyenas. They say that they hate lion and also say them pushy, sticky, hairy and ugly. This conversation is happened after they get attack of Mufasa because they have intimidated Simba, his son. The body of Shenzi, Banzai and Edd get injured for this</p>
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				case. The dialogue bellow is the proof of their hate.
3.	<p>Crow in <i>Snow White and The Seven Dwarfs and Sleeping beauty</i></p>  <p>Crow as a large bird, completely or mostly black</p>		<p>“A large bird, completely or mostly black” (Oxford Advanced Learner's Dictionary 358).</p> <p>“Augury, Prophecy, craftiness, devilry, gossip, omnivore, speed” (Dasterdi and Haghshenas 136).</p>	<p>In films <i>Sleeping Beauty</i> and <i>Snow White and The Seven Dwarfs</i>, Crow is physically illustrated as well as its literal meaning which is a large bird, completely or mostly black. The illustration of crow in these both films is that similar with the definition. They have a large body and totally black. However, it is not only presented well by the physic, but also by other meaning that does not come from physical appearance. Dasterdi and Haghshenas explain about Crow in liteary meaning, their journal said that</p>




Crow as the symbol of devilry



Crow as gossip and craftiness



crow is augury, prophecy, craftiness, devilry, gossip, omnivore, speed. Even though, these films do not fully illustrate what the journal says, it still has some characters that is mentioned by. In *Snow White and The Seven Dwarfs*, crow lives in basement that becomes the secret room of surrogate mother, the room that is usually used to create bad magic. Even though, it only does nothing but crow lives together with her. This process of partnership makes crow to be synonymous with devilry as how its literary meaning defines. It is repeatedly illustrated in *Sleeping Beauty*, but has a little

				<p>difference. Crow here tells to Maleficent about the position of Princess Aurora, which is this information puts Princess Aurora in danger. Maleficent will exactly does something evil if she knows where Princess Aurora lives. What the Crow does here reflects gossip and craftiness, it suits with the literary meaning that is mentioned above.</p>
<p>4.</p>	<p>Fish in <i>Little Mermaid</i></p> 	<p>Ariel: Shhh... (<i>She is seeing a fork.</i>) Oh my gosh! Oh my gosh! Have you ever seen anything</p>	<p>“Creature that lives in water, breathes through gills, and uses fins and a tail for swimming” (Oxford Advanced Learner's Dictionary 570).</p>	<p>This film has background of place under the sea. Fish becomes the characters that are common there. Here, fish will be explained in two ways that are literal and literary. According to Oxford Dictionary, fish</p>

	<p>Fish as cold blooded animal that lives in water and uses fins and a tail for swimming</p>	<p>so wonderful in your entire life?</p> <p>Flounder : Wow, cool!</p> <p>But, err, what is it?</p> <p>Ariel : I don't know. But I bet Scuttle will. (07:21 – 07:41)</p>	<p>“Knowledge, abundance, reason, holy food, baptism, productivity” (Dasterdi and Haghshenas 136).</p>	<p>is literally cold blooded animal that lives in water and uses fins and a tail for swimming. Ariel, a woman fish who becomes the main character of this film, physically reflects that characters very well. She lives in water and uses fins and a tail for swimming. However, in literary meaning it is defined as knowledge, abundance, reason, holy food, baptism, productivity. Ariel illustrates “abundance” by her background that is a Princess, a daughter of the King Triton. She is a princess that is very curious with all the human things. However, her father forbids her to</p>
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				<p>know more about that and also has contact with human. This is where the conflict of this film starts from. She tries to explain her father that everything will be fine, but he does not accept any explanation. He becomes that way because he thinks that human is very wicked, they are used to eating fish. However, Ariel wants to be a part of human's world. She is still looking for knowledge about human. She struggles to get the answer of her question about human thing. She comes to the surface and asks seagull named scuttle for the thing that she already finds. Ariel</p>
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				illustrates the literary meaning of fish as knowledge by her curiosity and effort.
5.	<p>Owl in <i>Sleeping Beauty</i></p>  <p>Owl as bird with large round eyes</p> 		<p>“Bird of prey with large round eyes, that hunts at night. Owls are traditionally thought to be wise: <i>An owl hooted nearby</i>” (Oxford Advanced Learner's Dictionary 1069).</p> <p>“Vision, thinking, wisdom, silence, night, wizards' messenger, soul” (Dasterdi and Haghshenas 136).</p>	<p>Owl in <i>Sleeping Beauty</i> phisically illustrates as bird with large round eyes, as well as the definition in Oxford Dictionary. However, owl here is presented as a cute bird and very kind. Disney is succeed to make this animal becomes contrast with its literal meaning which says it as a bird of prey. Owl is used to support the character of princess Aurora by its literary meaning that states owl as vision, thinking, wisdom, silence, night, wizards' messenger, soul.</p>



Owl as the symbol of wisdom of Princess Aurora



Princess is usually portrayed as a wise person. The wisdom of Princess Aurora can be seen in the scene when she is looking for flower in the garden. She treats the owl and others animals very well. She helps owl that almost fall down from the tree. She uses her flower basket to catch the owl. It can be the proof of Princess Aurora's wisdom. Owl becomes the animal that is able to emphasizes that princess Aurora is the wise one because owl has "wisdom" as its literary meaning.

6. **Rabbit in *Snow White and The Seven Dwarfs***

"Small animal with soft fur, long ears and a short tail.

Rabbit in *Snow White and The Seven Dwarfs* phisically illustrates as well



Rabbit as small animal with long ears

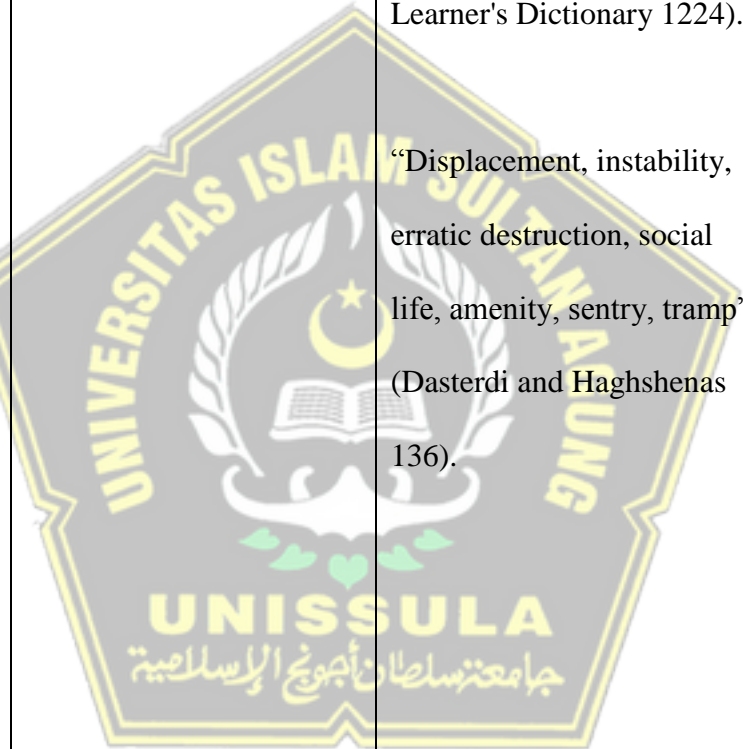


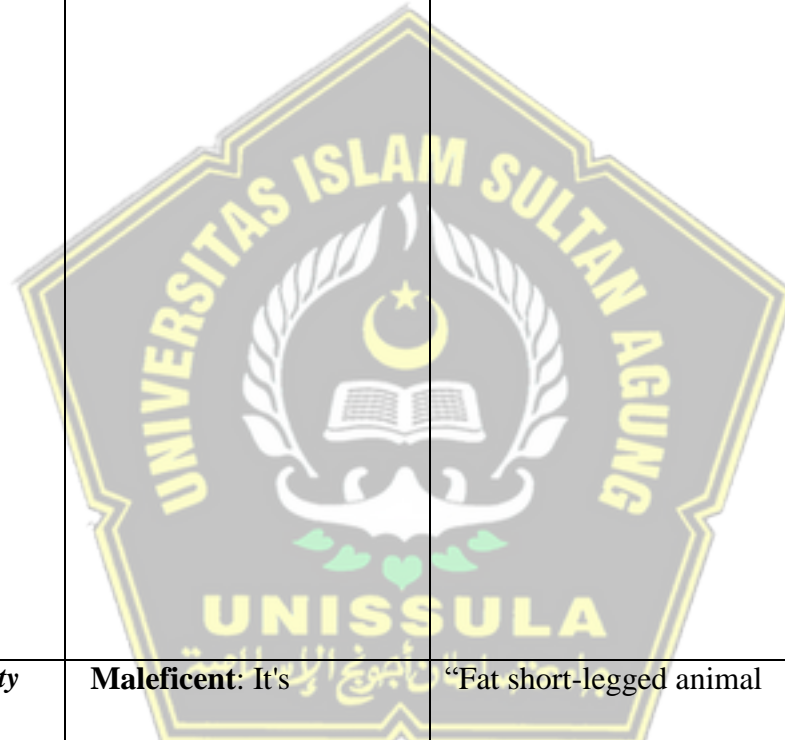
Rabbit as the symbol of erratic destruction of Snow White

Rabbit lives in holes in the ground or are kept as pets or for food” (Oxford Advanced Learner's Dictionary 1224).

“Displacement, instability, erratic destruction, social life, amenity, sentry, tramp” (Dasterdi and Haghshenas 136).

as Oxford Dictionary said that it is small animal with long ears. It can be seen in the picture above that it has that characteristics. Physically, it suits with the literal meaning. However, there is other meaning that not only talks about physic, it is closer to the meaning of symbol that this animal brings. It usually called as literary meaning. It explains rabbit in different way. There is journal that says rabbit as displacement, instability, erratic destruction, social life, amenity, sentry, tramp. In the film of *Snow White and The Seven Dwarfs*, this animal appears when





				<p>Snow White falls and cries after she escapes from the huntsman who will kill her. The Huntsman is governed by the Queen to kill Snow White, but he cannot do that. He just asks Snow White to go and do not come back again. Then, she runs toward the forest. Rabbit is the first animal that tries to get closer to the Princess. It becomes the symbol of erratic destruction of Snow White who has lost her home and almost lost her life.</p>
7.	Pig/Wild Boar in <i>Sleeping Beauty</i>	<p>Maleficent: It's incredible, sixteen years and not a trace of her! She couldn't have</p>	<p>“Fat short-legged animal with pink, black, or brown skin, short legs, a broad nose and a short tail which</p>	<p>Wild boar is illustrated as the partner of the evil character in <i>Sleeping Beauty</i>, Maleficent. Their job is servant of Maleficent. These wild</p>



Wild boar as fat short-legged animal black, or brown skin, short legs, a broad nose



Wild Boar as corpulence

vanished into thin air.

Are you sure you searched everywhere?

1st servant: yeah, yeah, anywhere, we all ...

2nd servant: yeah, yeah!

Maleficent: But what about the town, the forests, the mountains?

1st servant: We searched mountains, forests, and houses, and let me see, in all the cradles.

Maleficent: Cradle?

curls round itself” (Oxford Advanced Learner's Dictionary 1124).

“Overeating, corpulence, ignorance, greed, laxity, epicure, lust, dirt” (Dasterdi and Haghshenas 136).

boars show their characters well as the literal and literary meaning said about them. Physically, it is appropriate with the explanation of Oxford Dictionary, fat short-legged animal with black skin short legs, a broad nose. Moreover, this film also illustrates two characters of literary meaning of wild boar that is mentioned by Dasterdi and Haghshenas above, which are corpulence and ignorance. The journal also mentions the physic of wild boar which is corpulence, even though there is one that is very thin but majority are corpulence as seen in

		<p>1st servant: Yeah, yeah, every cradle.</p> <p>Maleficent:</p> <p><i>[angry]</i> Cradle? <i>[to her pet raven]</i> Did you hear that my pet? All these years, they've been looking for a baby! <i>[laughing]</i> oh, oh, ha, ha, ha ...</p> <p>Servants: <i>[join laughter]</i> ha, ha, ha ...</p> <p>Maleficent: <i>[abruptly stops laughing]</i> <i>[angry]</i> Fools!</p>	<p>picture 14 above. For the ignorance, this animal shows themselves as ignorance in the minutes of 16:10 – 17:15 when Maleficent gets mad because their work as the servants is failed but they laugh out loud. This dialogue bellow becomes the proof of ignorance of wild boars in film <i>Sleeping Beauty</i>.</p>
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		Idiots! Imbeciles! (16:10 – 17:15)		
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PF 2 : How are the animal stereotypes illustrated in Disney Animated films ?

Numb	Type of Stereotype	Animals	Dialogue	References	Comment
1	Stereotypes of good and bad	(Bad Stereotyping) Crow, Hyena, and Wild Boar in <i>Sleeping Beauty</i> , <i>Snow White and The Seven Dwarfs</i> , and <i>Lion King</i> .		<p>“The media may intentionally or unintentionally perpetuate stereotypes surrounding animals, which may be assumed to be true by the general public. Advertisements use animals symbolically to describe their products, extending the ancient folklore similes like “sly as a fox,” “blind as a bat,” and “busy as a bee.” Although these phrases</p>	<p>Sometimes, stereotypes has built when children watch an animated film. The stereotype that Disney animated film often create is crow, this animal often becomes partner of the evil character such us in <i>Sleeping Beauty</i> and <i>Snow White and The Seven Dwarfs</i>. It makes children think that crow is the evil animal too, even when they see it in reality. Media takes a role of knowledge and even assumption. People put a lot information from media, either it is fact or not. Crow is also a symbol of</p>

				<p>may be rooted in rudimentary facts, they create implications that can radically affect how people view and consequentially respond to animals” (Eidt 4).</p> <p>“Augury, Prophecy, craftiness, devilry, gossip, omnivore, speed” (Dasterdi and Haghshenas 136).</p> <p>“Because repetition is an important factor in learning, both the character’s prominence in the movie and</p>	<p>devilry. There is journal which says crow as “Augury, Prophecy, craftiness, devilry, gossip, omnivore, speed” (Dasterdi and Haghshenas 136). Thus, it is not surprise if it often becomes the partner of evil character. It may be not accurate to see crow as evil animal in real life, but this way of anthropomorphism is repeatedly illustrated in two film which are <i>Sleeping Beauty</i> and <i>Snow White and The Seven Dwarfs</i>. Repetition refers to stereotyping base on the journal of eidt that is talking about animal stereotyping. “Because repetition is an important factor in learning, both the character’s prominence in the movie and the participants’</p>
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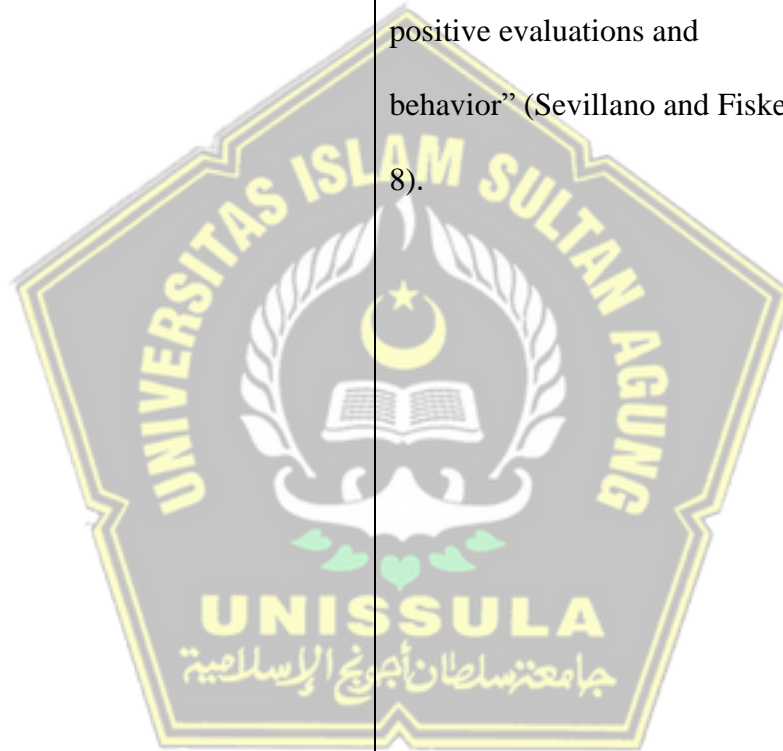
				<p>the participants' familiarity with the movie itself were considered" (Eidt, Disney's Animated Animals: A Potential Source of Opinions and Knowledge 8).</p> <p>"Large carnivorous animals such as Hyena is evaluated negatively worldwide. Human behavioral tendencies toward this animal include hunting, persecuting, and exterminating. Large carnivores carry with this a cultural history of fear and hate. As a result there is</p>	<p>familiarity with the movie itself were considered" (Eidt, Disney's Animated Animals: A Potential Source of Opinions and Knowledge 8). Thus, stereotype can be build from here. Moreover, Hyena is also an animal that gets bad stereotype. They are defined as the bad animal in literary way. This animal can be found in <i>Lion King</i> animated film. According to Sevillano and Fiske, Hyena belongs to large carnivorous animals that is viewed negatively in the world. Thus, this animal is suitable to support the evil character. The anthropomorphism of hyena in <i>Lion King</i> is also illustrated as well as the literal and literary meaning. It becomes the</p>
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				<p>still prejudice against the carnivores which is often expressed through illegal killings” (Sevillano and Fiske 15-16).</p> <p>"Oftentimes, children are experiencing wild animals in storybooks and movies long before they encounter them in the forest" (Eidt, Disney’s Animated Animals: A Potential Source of Opinions and Knowledge 2).</p>	<p>symbol of negativity. All the badness of Hyena can be seen in this film, how they are rude, evil and coward. This animal strengthen Scar as an evil character of this film. The colaboration between bad anthropomorphism and partnership makes viewers also have bad perception about Hyena. For the animated film that is very common to children, it has a big risk to be stereotyping because they know animal not from real life first. "Oftentimes, children are experiencing wild animals in storybooks and movies long before they encounter them in the forest" (Eidt, Disney’s Animated Animals: A Potential Source of Opinions and Knowledge 2).</p>
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			<p>“overeating, corpulence, ignorance, greed, laxity, epicure, lust, dirt” (Dasterdi and Haghshenas 136).</p> 	<p>Meanwhile, pig or wildboar has literary meaning as “overeating, corpulence, ignorance, greed, laxity, epicure, lust, dirt” (Dasterdi and Haghshenas 136). It is physically illustrated as ugly and corpulence animals in <i>Sleeping Beauty</i> film. As usual, the animal characters that become the partner of evil character usually get anthropomorphism as dangerous, devilry and enemy. This is also had by wild boars here. In this case, Malfiecent is hostile to Princess Aurora and gives her magic that makes her sleep along in the age of 16th years old. She is very dangerous and devilry to Princess Aurora’s life. For the representation of</p>
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				<p>wild boar that is also ignorance and play character as the servants of Malfiecent, it gives viewers impression that they are bad animals too. They will see that wild boars here help the bad plan of Malfiecent.</p>
2	<p>(Good stereotyping) rabbit and owl in Snow White and The Seven Dwarfs and Sleeping Beauty</p>	<p>“Turning to perceived individual differences among targets, physical stereotypes influence human perception of animals, much as they do for people. Physical human stereotypes can start with observing baby faces (large eyes, round face, thin eyebrows, small nose bridge) and attributing childlike traits</p>	<p>The kind characters like Snow White and Princess Aurora are always surrounded by cute animals, such as rabbit and owl. It effects children to think that these animals are also kind, not like crow, hyena and wild boar. Rabbit is the symbol of displacement, instability, erratic destruction, social life, amenity, sentry, tramp. It is explained by Dasterdi and Haghshenas in their journal which is talking about animal symbolism.</p>	

				<p>to baby-faced people. They also can start with physical attractiveness generating positive evaluations and behavior” (Sevillano and Fiske 8).</p>	<p>According to this theory, rabbit does not has good literary meaning. Therefore, they can be the symbol of sadness of the Princess, such as the symbol of erratic destruction of Princess Snow White in <i>Snow White and The Seven Dwarfs</i>. However, animals that becomes the partner of kind character never be physically presented as sad as the meaning. They are still presented as cute animal. They also cheer the Princess up, help her cleaning the room, and follow her wherever she goes. There is also owl in <i>Sleeping Beauty</i>. Owl has literary meaning as vision, thinking, wisdom, silence, night, wizards' messenger, soul. However, It only</p>
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				<p>present the symbol of wisdom of Princess Aurora in this film. This animal comes up when Princess Aurora is looking for flower in the garden. She walks with sing a song that makes all the animals wake up. Squirrel push the owl until it almost fall down from the tree, but Princess Aurora catch it with her flower basket. This owl becomes save. It shows how the wisdom of Princess Aurora is. Even though, the literally meaning says owl as a bird of prey, but the physic is not illustrated as creepy animal. It is still cute and kind because in other scene, it also acts like a Prince to cheers Princess Aurora up. It also influences the perspective of viewers</p>
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					to see owl in real life. They will identify the different kind of animals that always beside evil character that are often portrayed with ugly face and the cute animals that always surround the beautiful princess. They will tend to be stereotyping those groups of animal.
2	Gender Stereotyping	King Triton and Princess Ariel in Little Mermaid	<p>Flounder : But it wasn't her fault! Ah - well - first, ahh, this shark chased us - yeah - yeah! And we tried to - but we couldn't - and gr andand we whoa oh, and then we were safe. But then this seagull came, and it was</p>	<p>"Gender Stereotype, based on Brannon, gender-stereotype is beliefs about the activities applicable to men or women on their psychological traits as well as their characteristics, in the other word beliefs and attitudes about masculinity and femininity (1995:160).</p>	<p>In <i>The Little Mermaid</i>, gender stereotyping of man can be seen in the character of King Triton. He is the King of the ocean and father of Princess Ariel. He seems very protective to Princess Ariel. He forbids her to comes to the surface, have contact with human and know more about them. Someday, King Triton knows that Ariel comes to the surface. He hears it</p>

			<p>this is this, and that is that, and-</p> <p>Triton : Seagull? What? Oh - you went up to the surface again, didn't you? DIDN'T YOU?</p> <p>Ariel : Nothing - happened. ...</p> <p>Triton : Oh, Ariel, How many times must we go through this? You could've been seen by one of these barbarians - by - by one of these humans!</p> <p>Ariel : Daddy, they're not barbarians!</p>	<p>Moreover, regards on attitudes, traits or characteristics of man or woman in the gender-stereotype, there are several views about these. First, Ifegbersan states that men are often described as intellectually, competent, strong, brave.." (Saiful, Mas'ulah and Setyorini 72).</p>	<p>from Flounder that accidentally says about seagull when he tries to defend Ariel. The King becomes angry and snaps her.</p> <p>Princess Ariel convinces her father that nothing happened, but he does not want to hear any explanation again. the dialogue bellow is the scene when King Triton gets angry and says that Ariel has to obey him, even though she has been sixteenth years old. It becomes a proof that man always have authority over woman. Princess Ariel even does not has authority of herself. She has to obey to what her father said that makes her cannot determine her own life.</p> <p>This is gender stereotyping issues that is presented by <i>Little Mermaid</i> film.</p>
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Triton : They're dangerous.

Do you think I want to see
my youngest daughter
snared by some fish-eater's
hook?

Ariel : I'm 16 years old -

I'm not a child anymore -

Triton : Don't you take that

tone of voice with me

young lady. As long as you

live under my ocean, you'll

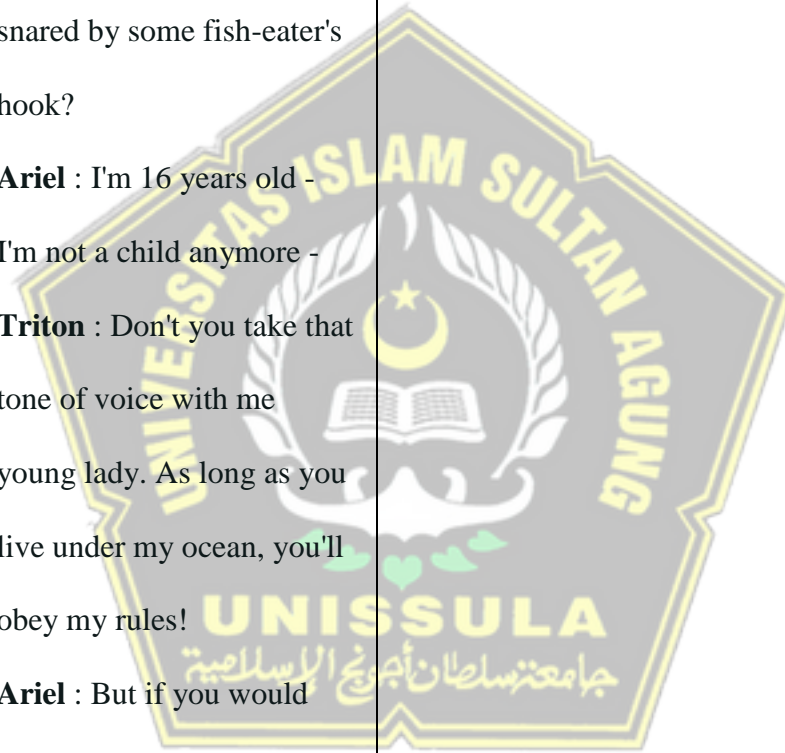
obey my rules!

Ariel : But if you would


just listen -

Triton : Not another word -

and I am never, NEVER to



			<p>hear of you going to the surface again. Is that clear? <i>Ariel leaves, crying.</i></p> <p>(12:30 – 13:32)</p>		
2		Mufasa and his wife in Lion King	<p>“While women areas homely, complement, warm, expressiveness, incompetent and passive”. In other sentence in this journal also says “femininity are dependent, emotional, passive, sensitive, quiet, graceful, innocent, weak, flirtatious, nurturing, self-critical, soft, sexually submissive, and accepting”</p>	<p>Moreover, there is also gender sterotyping from <i>Lion King</i>. It is similar with King in <i>Little Mermaid</i>, Mufasa in <i>Lion King</i> also illustrates as a King in the jungle. It portrays what becomes Iferbersan’s statement that men are often described as intellectually, competent, strong, and brave. The intellectually and competent of Lion are proofed by the scene when all animal in the jungle get along well under his lead, and the nature is thrives as has to be. It shows that Mufasa, as a man Lion,</p>	

			<p>(Saiful, Mas'ulah and Setyorini 72-73).</p> 	<p>has capability to be a king. For the strong and brave of Mufasa, it goes hand by hand with the literary meaning of Lion that says them as “courage”. The proof of this characteristics has been explained above. Indirectly, it wants to show that men should be look like that. Thus, the characters of leader which are intellectually, competent, strong, brave seems only have by men. In other hand, Mufasa’s wife is illustrated as the passive one. In this film, she is portrayed like does not influence anything. She is only taking care of Simba. Even, she does not take a part to teach Simba how to be a good leader. All lesson learn of life and</p>
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					<p>leadership are only given by Mufasa. This view shows that woman is considered as incompetent even for teach her own son.</p> <p>The characteristics are very contrary with Mufasa who is very active and competent.</p> <p>It is suitable with the theory that says women is knows as incompetent and passive</p>
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The Lion King

Opening Scene

[Open, black screen. Start nature sound effects. Cue Walt Disney Pictures logo. Fade to black. Cue lion roar in the background, calling the animals to gather to Pride Rock for the Ceremony. Sunrise on African grassland (lightly treed), in time with opening chant to "The Circle of Life".]

MS: ♪ Naaaaaants ingooonyamaaaaa bagithi ♪ Baba ♪

BS: ♪ Sithi uhhmm ingonyama ♪

[Various shots of animals raising their heads at the sunrise: a rhinoceros, antelopes, meerkats, a cheetah, storks...]

MS: ♪ Naaaaaants ingonyamaaaaa bagithi ♪ Baba ♪

BS: ♪ Sithi uhm ingonyama ♪ Ingonyama ♪

MS: ♪ Siyo ♪ Nqoba ♪

BS: ♪ Ingonyama Ingonyama nengw' enamabala ♪ [repeats 5.] Ingonyama nengw' enamabala (Sitha ngqwa!) ♪ Ingonyama nengw' enamabala ♪ (Eshe!) [repeats 1.]

["The Circle of Life" ground forms in the BS's and holds its pattern for eight bars. It is a non-chordal BS part. The progressions are in the medium ranges of the strings. Various pans and camera views of African animals, all moving. Coinciding with the FS pickup in the eighth bar, we first view the giraffes, panning to a long shot of all the animals in their procession.]

FS: ♪ From the day we arrive on the planet ♪ And, blinking, step into the sun ♪ There's more to see than can ever be seen ♪ More to do than can ever be done ♪
[Camera is panning and jumping to elephants, zebras, ants, birds, storks, etc...]

FS: ♪ There's far too much to take in here ♪ More to find than can ever be found ♪ But the sun rolling high ♪ Through the sapphire sky ♪ Keeps great and small on the endless round ♪
[When the "The Circle of Life" is mentioned the long-distance pan centers on Pride Rock where all the animals are gathering. Mufasa is on Pride Rock. Long camera arc to Mufasa and Zazu.]

FS: ♪ It's the Circle of Life ♪ And it moves us all ♪
[Zazu bows to Mufasa, who smiles and nods at him]

FS: ♪ Through despair and hope ♪ Through faith and love ♪
[Appearance of Rafiki, the mandrill. He passes between ranks of animals, who bow to him; he then climbs Pride Rock to where Mufasa is standing.]

FS: ♪ Till we find our place ♪ On the path unwinding ♪
[Rafiki and Mufasa embrace.]

FS: ♪ *In the Circle* ♪ *The Circle of Life* ♪

[*Decrescendo in BS. FS drops out. Pan Flute takes simple lead. Mufasa leads Rafiki over to Sarabi, who is holding Simba. Rafiki puts the juice and sand he collects on Simba's brow-- a ceremonial crown. He then picks Simba up and ascends to the point of Pride Rock. Mufasa and Sarabi follow. With a crescendo in the music and a restatement of the refrain, Rafiki holds Simba up for the crowd to view.*]

FS: It's The Circle of Life

[*The crowd starts howling, stamping, etc...*]

FS: ♪ *And it moves us all* ♪ *Through despair and hope* ♪ *Through faith and love* ♪

[*The clouds part and a sunbeam highlights Rafiki and Simba on Pride Rock.*]

FS: ♪ *Till we find our place* ♪

[*The crowd bows down, one by one.*]

FS: ♪ *On the path unwinding* ♪

[*Camera slowly zooms out to a striking panoramic view of the Presentation.*]

FS: ♪ *In the Circle* ♪ *The Circle of Life* ♪

[*Bass drum hit (fff) and immediate switch to black screen with title "The Lion King" in blood-red caps.*]

[Mouse / Challenge Scene]

[*Cue mouse sounds. Visual fade into mouse in cave. Mouse comes out and starts preening in the light. Begins sniffing. Becomes frightened. Suddenly a large lion paw swoops down and catches him. Cue the Scar theme (dissonant, slow, reed theme). Fade in slowly and up full during speech. Camera switch to Scar holding the squeaking and struggling mouse in his paw. He talks to it while playing with it*]

Scar: Life's not fair, is it? You see I -- well, I... shall never be King. [*exhale lightly*] And you... shall never see the light of another day. [*closed-mouth laughter. Starts to place the mouse on his extended tongue*] ... Adieu... [*quiet laugh*]

Zazu: [*Interrupting*] Didn't your mother ever tell you not to play with your food?

Scar: [*Light sigh. The mouse is under his paw.*] What do you want?

Zazu: I'm here to announce that King Mufasa is on his way. [*bows*] ...So you'd better have a good excuse for missing the ceremony this morning.

[*The mouse runs away from Scar*]

Scar: Oh now look, Zazu; you've made me lose my lunch.

Zazu: Hah! You'll lose more than that when the King gets through with you. He's as mad as a hippo with a hernia.

Scar: Oooh... I quiver with FEAR.

[*On "FEAR" Scar crouches down and is baring his teeth at Zazu.*]

Zazu: [*Very concerned*] Now Scar, don't look at me that way... HELP!
[*Scar quickly pounces on the bird, catching him in his mouth.*]

Mufasa: [*Almost immediately and off-camera*] Scar! ...

Scar: [*Mouth full*] Mm-hmm?

Mufasa: Drop him.

Zazu: [*Speaking from Scar's mouth*] Impeccable timing, your majesty.
[*Scar spits the bird out, covered with saliva*]

Zazu: [*Slimed*] Eyyccch.

Scar: [*Sarcastically overjoyed*] Why! If it isn't my big brother descending from on high to mingle with the commoners.

Mufasa: Sarabi and I didn't see you at the presentation of Simba.

Scar: [*Faking astonishment*] That was today? Oh, I feel simply awful.
[*He turns and start scraping his claws on the rock wall. Zazu cringes at the sound.*]

Scar: [*Admiring his claws*] ...Must have slipped my mind.

Zazu: Yes, well, as slippery as your mind is, as the king's brother, you should have been first in line! [*Scar clicks his teeth at Zazu, who has flown near his face. Zazu takes cover behind Mufasa's foreleg. Scar bends down to speak to him.*]

Scar: Well, I was first in line... until the little hairball was born.

Mufasa: [*Lowering his head and meeting Scar eye to eye*] That "hairball" is my son... and your future king.

Scar: Ohh, I shall practice my curtsy. [*Scar turns away and starts to exit*]

Mufasa: [*Warning*] Don't turn your back on me, Scar.

Scar: [*Looking back*] Oh, no, Mufasa. Perhaps YOU shouldn't turn YOUR back on me.

Mufasa: [*Roars and literally jumps in front of Scar, baring his teeth for the first time*] Is that a challenge?

Scar: Temper, temper. I wouldn't dream of challenging you.

Zazu: Pity! Why not?

Scar: [*Looking at Zazu*] Well, as far as brains go, I got the lion's share. But, when it comes to brute strength [*looking at Mufasa*] ...I'm afraid I'm at the shallow end of the gene pool.
[*Exit Scar*]

Zazu: [*Deep sigh*] There's one in every family, sire. Two in mine, actually. [*perches on Mufasa's shoulder*] And they always manage to ruin special occasions.

Mufasa: [*Formally*] What am I going to do with him?

Zazu: He'd make a very handsome throw rug.

Mufasa: [*Chiding*] Zazu.

Zazu: And just think. Whenever he gets dirty, you could take him out and beat him. [*They exit, chuckling. Pan out into open savannah.*]

[Painting Scene]

[*Rise in music-- "This Land" track-- with theme stated in African flute, it broadens eventually with chorus and full orchestra. We see a rainstorm gently crossing the savannah. Multiplane as the thunder rumbles. Camera approaches to Rafiki's baobab tree. Camera switch to inside the tree. Rafiki is doing hand paintings on the wall. We see he is completing a lion cub.*]

Rafiki: [*Mutters to himself, in which the word "Simba" can be heard*] Hmm... Ah heh-heh-heh-heh-heh... [*completing the ceremonial crown in the painting*] Simba.

[*Horns and brass close theme in a stately manner with a decrescendo. Fade to black keeping the painting of the cub as a crossover to the fade in of Pride Rock in early morning*]

[The Sunrise / Pouncing Scene]

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

Simba: Dad, dad. Come on, Dad, we gotta go. Wake up.

Random Lioness: Oomph.

Simba: Sorry, oop.

{ Simba starts to wake Mufasa }

Simba: Dad? Dad. Dad, Dad, Dad, Dad, Dad, Dad, Dad, Dad, Dad--

Sarabi: { Over Simba's endless noise of "Dad"s, sleepily } Your son is awake.

Mufasa: (*Also sleepily*) Before sunrise, he's your son.

Simba: Dad? Dad, Come on, Dad. { tugs at Mufasa's ear. } Daa-- Whoa.

{ He loses his grip on Mufasa's ear, and slips and crashes into something off camera. He then comes running back on screen and butts Mufasa. Mufasa sleepily eyes his son. }

Simba: You promised.

Mufasa: { Seeing his son's impatience } Okay, okay. I'm up. 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. Departing shot of her, with a loving expression. The sunrise illuminates the summit (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 revolves around them, during Mufasa's speech, 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 will all be mine?

Mufasa: Everything.

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

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

Simba: But I thought a king can 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: {Chuckles} Simba.

{Camera switch. Mufasa and Simba are out walking on the savannah.}

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.

Mufasa: {Formally} Good morning, Zazu.

Zazu: Checking in with the morning report.

Mufasa: Fire away.

Zazu: Well, the buzz from the bees is that the leopards are in a bit of a spot.

{Zazu's speech will continue through without stop. Simba's and Mufasa's conversation is the focus.}

Mufasa: {Distracted} Oh, really?

{Simba, uninterested in Zazu, pounces at a grasshopper and misses}

Zazu: {Continuing, not noticing Mufasa's lack of enthusiasm} And the baboons are going ape over this. Of course, the giraffes are acting like they're above it all.

Mufasa: {To Simba} What are you doing, son?

Simba: {Disappointed looking in his empty paws} Pouncing.

Mufasa: Let an old pro show you how it's done.

Zazu: ...The tick birds are pecking on the elephants. I told the elephants to forget it, but they can't.

Mufasa: Zazu, would you turn around?

Zazu: {Respectfully} Yes, sire. {Continuing immediately} The cheetahs are hard up, but I always say—

Mufasa: {Whispering} Stay low to the ground.

Zazu: Cheetahs never prosper.

Simba: {Whispering} Okay, stay low to the ground, right, yeah.

Zazu: {Realizing something is amiss} What's going on?

Mufasa: A pouncing lesson.

Zazu: Oh very good. Pouncing. {Realizing} Pouncing? Oh no, sire, you can't be serious.

{Mufasa motions for Zazu to turn back around.}

Zazu: OI, this is so humiliating.

Mufasa: *(Still whispering)* Try not to make a sound.

Zazu: What are you telling him, Mufasa? {Looking around uneasily-- Simba and Mufasa seem to have disappeared.} Mufasa? Simba?

{Simba does a full pounce leaving Zazu stunned on the ground}

Mufasa: Ha ha ha ha ha. That's very good. Ha ha ha...

{A gopher emerges under Zazu.}

Gopher: Zazu.

Zazu: {Exasperated} Yes?

Gopher: {Saluting} Sir, news from the underground.

Mufasa: {To Simba} Now, this time--

Zazu: {Interrupting and with urgency} Sire, hyenas. In the Pride Lands.

Mufasa: {Serious now} Zazu, take Simba home.

Simba: Oh, Dad, can't I come?

Mufasa: {Curtly} No, son.

{Mufasa heads off at a full gallop}

Simba: I never get to go anywhere.

Zazu: Oh, young master, one day you will be king; then you can chase those slobbering mangy stupid poachers from dawn until dusk.

{They head off. Camera pulls back to wide view of savannah.}

[Scar Tricks Simba Scene]

{Camera change to Scar on his overhanging rock ledge. We see Scar pace once and kick an old bone off the edge.}

{Enter Simba}

Simba: Hey, Uncle Scar. Guess what?

Scar: I despise guessing games.

Simba: I'm going to be king of Pride Rock.

Scar: {Sarcastically} Oh, goody.

Simba: {Looking out over the edge of the rock} My dad just showed me the whole kingdom; {stingily} and I'm gonna rule it all. Heh heh.

Scar: Yes. Well, forgive me for not leaping for joy. Bad back, you know.

{Scar flops down on his side.}

Simba: Hey, Uncle Scar? When I'm king, what'll that make you?

Scar: A monkey's uncle.

Simba: Heh heh. You're so weird.

Scar: You have no idea. So, your father showed you the whole kingdom, did he?

Simba: Everything.

Scar: He didn't show you what's beyond that rise at the northern border?

Simba: {Disappointed} Well, no. He said I can't go there.

Scar: And he's absolutely right. It's far too dangerous. Only the bravest lions go there.

Simba: Well, I'm brave. What's out th--

Scar: {Rudely interrupting} No, I'm sorry, Simba, I just can't tell you.

Simba: Why not?

Scar: Simba, Simba, I'm only looking out for the well-being of my favorite nephew.

{Scar rubs and pats Simba's head}

Simba: {Snorts in a smart-alecky way} Yeah, right, I'm your only nephew.

Scar: All the more reason for me to be protective... An elephant graveyard is no place for a young prince... {faking surprise} Oops.

Simba: {Enthusiastic} An elephant what? Whoa.

Scar: {Faking dismay} Oh dear, I've said too much. Well, I suppose you'd have found sooner or later, you being so clever and all. {pulling Simba near} Oh, just do me one favor. Promise me you'll never visit that dreadful place.

Simba: {Thinks} No problem.

Scar: There's a good lad. You run along now and have fun. And remember... it's our little secret. {Simba leaves the rock, Scar walks away with a wicked smile. Menacing music.}

[Bath Scene - Intro to Water Hole Scene]

{Simba is running down the slope of the bottom part of Pride Rock. He runs down towards two lionesses (Sarabi and Sarafina). Sarafina is giving Nala a bath. Music is light, almost jazzy. Pan flute lead.}

Simba: Hey, Nala.

Nala: Hi, Simba.

Simba: Come on. I just heard about this great place.

Nala: {Through clenched teeth} Simba! I'm kind of in the middle of a bath.

Sarabi: And it's time for yours.

{Simba tries (too late) to get away; Sarabi bends down and grabs him. She proceeds to give the struggling cub a bath.}

Simba: Mom. Mom, you're messing up my mane.

{Sarabi smiles.}

Simba: Okay, okay, I'm clean. Can we go now? **Nala:** So where are we going? It better not be anyplace dumb.

Simba: No. It's really cool.

Sarabi: So where is this "really cool" place?

Simba: Oh. {thinks} Uh... around the water hole.

Nala: The water hole? What's so great about the water hole?

Simba: {Whisper} I'll show you when we get there.

Nala: {Whisper} Oh. {Normal} Uh, Mom, can I go with Simba?

Sarafina: Hmm, what do you think, Sarabi?

Sarabi: Well?

Nala and Simba: {through broad, forced grins} Please?

Sarabi: It's all right with me.

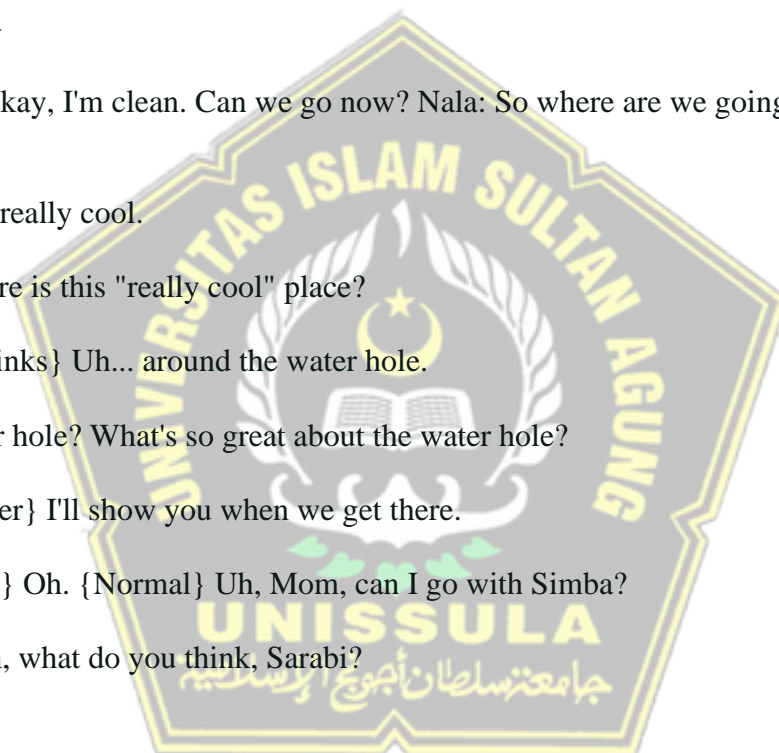
{Nala and Simba are overjoyed}

Nala: All right.

Simba: Yeah.

Sarabi: As long as Zazu goes with you.

{Simba and Nala stop dead in their celebration}



Simba: No, not Zazu.

[Water Hole Scene]

(Camera is at a ground angle slightly behind the cubs walking towards the water hole. Zazu is visible in the sky overhead.)

Zazu: Step lively. The sooner we get to the water hole, the sooner we can leave.

(Camera angle changes to the cubs from an immediate real view.)

Nala: *(Whisper)* So where we really going?

Simba: *(Whisper)* An elephant graveyard.

Nala: *(Loudly)* Wow.

Simba: *(Whisper)* Shh! Zazu.

Nala: *(Whisper)* Right. So how are we gonna ditch the dodo?

(Camera switch to just above Zazu. We hear the cubs whispering back and forth below.)

Simba: *(Whisper)* Oh, I know how we can -

Zazu: *(Flying down)* Oh, just look at you two. Little seeds of romance blossoming in the savannah. Your parents will be thrilled... *(He lands in front of them.)* ...what with you're being betrothed and all.

Simba: Be-what?

Zazu: Betrothed. Intended. Affianced.

Nala: Meaning...?

Zazu: {As though holding on to his coat lapels} One day, you two are going to be married!

Simba: Yuck!

Nala: Ewww.

Simba: I can't marry her. She's my friend.

Nala: Yeah. It'd be too weird.

Zazu: Well, sorry to burst your bubble, but you two turtle-doves have no choice. It's a tradition...

{Simba mimics Zazu during these last words}

Zazu: ...going back generations.

Simba: Well, when I'm king, that'll be the first thing to go.

Zazu: Not so long as I'm around.

{Start fading in intro to "I Just Can't Wait to Be King"}

Simba: Well, in that case, you're fired.

Zazu: Hmm... Nice try, but only the king can do that. {Pokes Simba's nose}

Nala: Well, he's the future king.

Simba: Yeah. {Thumping Zazu's chest} So you have to do what I tell you.

Zazu: Not yet I don't. And with an attitude like that, I'm afraid you're shaping up to be a pretty pathetic king indeed.

Simba: Hmph. Not the way I see it.

{Full song, colors change to wild pop-African. Background abruptly becomes surreal, brightly-colored cartoon style.}

Simba: I'm gonna be a mighty king

So enemies beware!

Zazu: Well, I've never seen a king of beasts

With quite so little hair

{Plucks Simba's hair where mane would be}

{Simba gets a mane of leaves}

Simba: I'm gonna be the mane event

Like no king was before

{Climbs a log}

Simba: I'm brushing up on looking down

I'm working on my ROAR

{On "ROAR" he shouts at Zazu, startling him backwards into a puddle}

Zazu: {Drying on what appears to be a hanging towel} Thus far, a rather uninspiring thing

{Camera pulls back; reveals the "towel" as the ear of a red elephant which hits Zazu with its trunk as with a golf club, sending him skipping like a stone across a shallow pool of water; the cubs follow immediately.}

Simba: Oh, I just can't wait to be king!

Zazu: {Speaking} You've rather a long way to go, young master, if you think...

{For this verse Zazu is making quick spoken-part replies to each line. Simba and Nala are on each side of Zazu; as he turns to talk to one, the other makes faces at him.}

Simba: No one saying do this

Zazu: [Now when I said that, I -]

Nala: No one saying be there

Zazu: [What I meant was...]

Simba: No one saying stop that

Zazu: [Look, what you don't realize...]

Simba and Nala: No one saying see here

Zazu: [Now see here!]

Simba: Free to run around all day

{Simba and Nala are now riding ostriches}

Zazu: [Well, that's definitely out...]

Simba: Free to do it all my way!

Zazu: {Flying ahead of the cubs, looking back to speak to them and so not paying attention ahead}

I think it's time that you and I

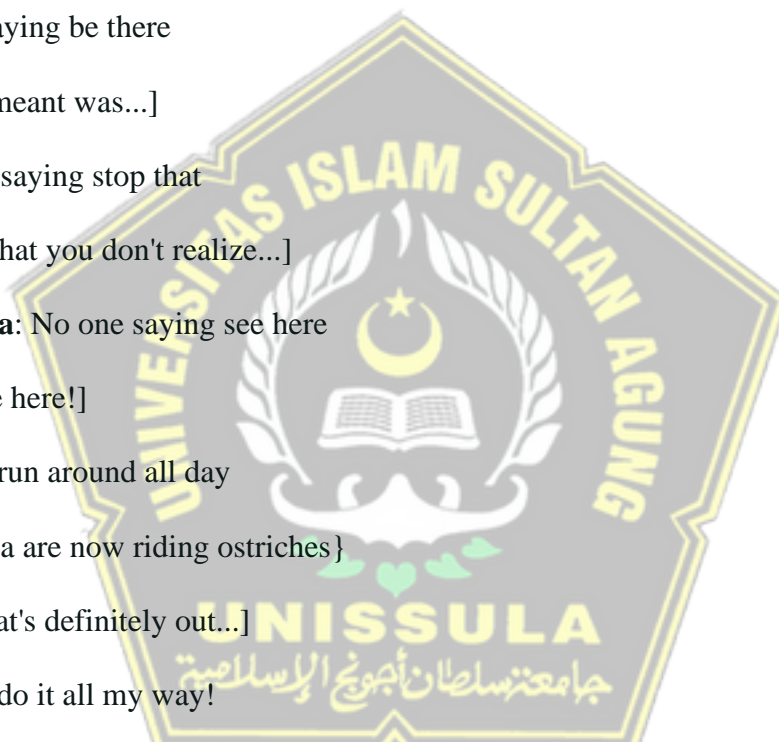
Arranged a heart to heart

{Flies into a rhino}

Simba: Kings don't need advice

From little hornbills for a start

{Zazu lights on a branch}



Zazu: If this is where the monarchy is headed

Count me out!

Out of service, out of Africa,

I wouldn't hang about... Aagh!

{The camera pulls back to reveal Zazu has lighted on a log being washed towards a waterfall. It disappears over the edge. Zazu yells in surprise, but quickly reappears flying towards and through the camera.}

Zazu: This child is getting wildly out of wing

Simba: Oh, I just can't wait to be king!

{The cubs trot up a corridor of zebras standing at attention; when Zazu follows, they all turn and raise their tails; Zazu covers himself with a wing.}

{Nala and Simba dance about under a moving herd of elephants while the African flute leads a short instrumental sequence. Zazu flies overhead, looking for them. Simba ends up standing on a giraffe's head.}

Simba: Everybody look left

Everybody look right

{Zazu squawks as the herd tramples him}

{Simba hops up a ladder of giraffe heads}

Simba: Everywhere you look I'm

Standing in the spotlight!

{Sliding down a giraffe's neck into theatrical pose}

Zazu: {Speaking, but in strict time} Not yet!

Chorus: Let every creature go for broke and sing

Let's hear it in the herd and on the wing

It's gonna be King Simba's finest fling

{The Chorus of hippos, anteaters, antelopes, giraffes, etc. forms a pyramid with the cubs on top}

Simba & Chorus: Oh I just can't wait to be king!

Oh I just can't wait to be king!

Oh I just can't waaaaaaait ... to be kiiiiiiiiing!

{The pyramid topples leaving the rhino sitting on Zazu}

Zazu: {Muffled} I beg your pardon, madam, but... GET OFF! ... Simba? Nalaaaaaaaaa!

[Elephant Graveyard - Hyena Scene]

{Camera change to Simba and Nala making their way away from Zazu. They are laughing.}

Simba: All right, it worked!

Nala: We lost 'im.

Simba: {Arrogantly} I... am a genius.

Nala: Hey, Genius, it was my idea.

Simba: Yeah, but I pulled it off.

Nala: With me!

Simba: Oh yeah? ...Rrarr!

{Simba jumps at Nala; they tussle quickly. Nala ends on top and pins Simba with her forepaws, producing a resounding thump.}

Nala: Ha. Pinned ya.

Simba: {Annoyed} Hey, lemme up.

{Nala turns away smiling. Simba looks at her and jumps at her again. They tussle, rolling down a short hill. She pins him again in the same position with another thump.}

Nala: Pinned ya again.

{A geyser makes a loud noise nearby, ejecting steam. The camera pulls back to a view of the surroundings that the cubs have just noticed. Mostly in grays, we see a dark craggy vale filled with skeletons of elephants. Eerie music.}

Simba: This is it. We made it.

{They look over the edge of the ledge they are on. A large bull elephant skull is nearby. The camera follows to survey the entire bleak view.}

Simba and Nala: Whoa!

Nala: It's really creepy.

Simba: Yeah... Isn't it great?

Nala: {Relishing her naughtiness} We could get in big trouble.

Simba: {Enjoying it also} I know, huh.

Nala: {Looking at the skull} I wonder if its brains are still in there.

Simba: {Walking towards the skull} There's only one way to know. Come on. Let's go check it out.

{Simba walks towards the mouth of the skull. Zazu flaps suddenly up in front of them, emitting a sharp squawk of "Wrong!" and giving the audience a start.}

Zazu: The only checking out you will do will be to check out of here.

Simba: Aw, man.

Zazu: We're way beyond the boundary of the Pride Lands.

Simba: Huh. Look. Banana Beak is scared. Heh.

Zazu: {Poking Simba in the nose} That's Mr. Banana Beak to you, fuzzy. And right now, we are all in very real danger.

{Simba has moved nearer to the entrance of the skull}

Simba: Danger? Hah! I walk on the wild side. I laugh in the face of danger. Ha ha ha ha! (Following Simba's confident laughter we hear more laughing from inside the skull. Simba runs back and hides behind Nala and Zazu. Three hyenas emerge from the skull's eyes and mouth.)

Shenzi: Well, well, well, Banzai. What have we got here?

Banzai: Hmm. I don't know, Shenzi. Uh... what do you think, Ed?

Ed: {Crazy laughter}

{They circle around the cubs and Zazu.}

Banzai: Yeah, just what I was thinking. A trio of trespassers!

Zazu: And quite by accident, let me assure you. A simple navigational error. Eh heh heh...

Shenzi: Whoa, whoa, wait wait wait... I know you. {peering close into the camera} You're Mufasa's little stooge.

Zazu: I, madam, am the king's majordomo.

Banzai: {Looking at Simba} And that would make you...?

Simba: The future king.

Shenzi: Do you know what we do to kings who step out of their kingdom?

Simba: Puh. You can't do anything me.

Zazu: Uhh... technically, they can. We are on their land.

Simba: But Zazu, you told me they're nothing but slobbering mangy stupid poachers.

Zazu: {Aside, surreptitiously, to Simba} Ix-nay on the oopid-stay...

Banzai: Who you callin' "oopid-stay?!?"

Zazu: {Harried} My, my, my. Look at the sun. {starts to try to hasten the cubs away} It's time to go!

Shenzi: What's the hurry? We'd looove you to stick around for dinner.

Banzai: Yeaah! We could have whatever's... "lion" around! {In the background} Get it? Lion around! {laughs}

Shenzi: Oh wait, wait, wait. I got one, I got one. Make mine a "cub" sandwich. Whatcha think?

{Peals of uncontrollable laughter. Ed jumps up and starts gesticulating and jabbering.}

Shenzi: What? Ed? What is it?

Banzai: (Looking where Ed is pointing) Hey, did we order this dinner to go?

Shenzi: No. Why?

Banzai: 'Cause there it goes! (Camera view to the cubs running off; they stop after a bit. Quick camera jump showing Zazu being caught in mid-flight.)

Nala: Did we lose 'em?

Simba: I think so. Where's Zazu?

(Camera switch. The hyenas have Zazu near a steam vent. Banzai is holding the bird.)

Banzai: The little majordomo bird hippity-hopped all the way to the birdie-boiler. {He walks Zazu to the vent and stuffs him into it, plugging it up.}

Zazu: Oh, no! Not the birdie-boiler! {It shoots him off in a puff of steam}

{The hyenas start laughing hysterically}

Simba: {Now near the hyenas} Hey! Why don't you pick on somebody your own size?

Shenzi: Like... you?

Simba: Oops.

{The hyenas start chasing the cubs. They dart around behind them and poke their heads through an active methane vent.}

Shenzi, Banzai, Ed: BOO! {laughter}

{The hyenas chase the cubs up and over another skull, and the cubs slip away by sliding down the spine. They shoot off the end of the spine and land on a hillside of bones.}

Nala: Simba!

{Simba turns around and is horrified to see Nala slipping back down the pile.}

Nala: Aaaaiee!

{Simba runs bravely back and claws Shenzi across the cheek, drawing blood and distracting her while Nala escapes. Shenzi becomes enraged; the Hyenas pursue the cubs quickly and corner them in a cave.}

Banzai: {Entering the cave, taunting} Here, kitty, kitty, kitty.

{Simba tries to roar. He produces a nice medium yowl.}

Simba: MREOOOW!

Shenzi: Oo-hoo... that was it? Hah. Do it again... come on.

{Simba opens his mouth to roar again, but we hear a full- grown lion roar.}

Mufasa: (offscreen) Roooooar!

Shenzi, Banzai, Ed: Huh?!

{Mufasa charges the hyenas from camera left and knocks them about until they are cringing under him.}

Shenzi: Oh, please, please. Uncle. Uncle.

Banzai: Ow. Ow. Ow.

Mufasa: {Half roar} Silence!

Banzai: Oh, we're gonna shut up right now.

Shenzi: Calm down. We're really sorry.

Mufasa: If you ever come near my son again...

Shenzi: Oh this is... this is your son?!?

Banzai: Oh, your son?

Shenzi: Did you know that?

Banzai: No... me? I-I-I didn't know it. No. Did you?

Shenzi: No! Of course not.

Banzai: No.

Shenzi and Banzai: Ed?

Ed: {Stupidly nods yes}

{Mufasa roars}

Banzai: Toodles!

{With a gunshot sound they disappear. Zazu lights in front of Mufasa, giving him a "that'll show 'em" nod... but then withers under Mufasa's angry glare.}

Simba: {Approaching his father} Dad, I...

Mufasa: You deliberately disobeyed me.

Simba: Dad, I'm... I'm sorry.

Mufasa: {Stern} Let's go home.

{They all start walking out of the Burial Grounds, the cubs bent down in shame.}

Nala: {Whispering} I thought you were very brave.

{The camera steadily pans up one of the walls of the cave. It stops on a horrifying image of Scar, standing on a ledge where he had been watching the cubs' near-demise.}

[Disciplinary - Stars Scene]

{Camera switch to out on the savannah. The cubs are still walking in a shamed manner behind Mufasa. Zazu is flying between.}

Mufasa: {Still stern} Zazu?

Zazu: {Flying forward and lighting in front of Mufasa, his trepidation showing} Yes, sire?

Mufasa: {Stern} Take Nala home. I've got to teach my son a lesson.

{The camera views the cubs. Simba crouches lower in the grass as if to hide. Zazu flies back to the cubs.}

Zazu: Come, Nala. Simba... {puts his wings on Simba's shoulders, gives a heavy sigh, and then a reassuring pat} Good luck.

{Zazu and Nala leave. The camera view is of Simba in the foreground with Mufasa facing away from the camera in the background.}

Mufasa: {Calling, still very stern, not looking at Simba} Simba! {The word reverberates in the night air.}

{Simba slowly turns and walks towards his father. The camera follows him forward. Ominous yet sad music. Simba steps into a depression. Looking down he sees that his forepaw fits inside just the palmprint of his father's paw. A very tense moment for Simba. It comes across to the audience that his father could easily do much, much more than discipline Simba. [It also comes across that Simba has some rather big shoes to fill, so to speak, and is only now realizing his true position. -BT] Simba is harshly reminded of how small and young he is compared to his father. He looks up and, quite courageously, continues to come forward.}

{Mufasa thinks silently for a few moments, not looking at his son. Then, finally, he turns to him.}

Mufasa: Simba, I'm very disappointed in you.

Simba: {Very quietly and sadly} I know.

Mufasa: {Continuing} You could have been killed. You deliberately disobeyed me. And what's worse, you put Nala in danger! Not to mention what happened to Zazu

Simba: {Bordering on crying, voice cracks} I was just trying to be brave like you.

Mufasa: I'm only brave when I have to be. Simba... being brave doesn't mean you go looking for trouble.

Simba: But you're not scared of anything.

Mufasa: I was today.

Simba: {Disbelieving} You were?

Mufasa: Yes... {bends down close to Simba} I thought I might lose you.

Simba: Oh. {Lightening slightly} I guess even kings get scared, huh?

Mufasa: Mm-hmm.

Simba: {Whispering conspiratorially} But you know what?

Mufasa: {Whispering back} What?

Simba: I think those hyenas were even scarer.

Mufasa: {Gentle laugh} 'Cause nobody messes with your dad. Come here, you.

{Mufasa has bent down. He picks Simba up and starts giving him a noogie.}

Simba: Oh no, no... Aaagh! Errrgh!

{Music rises as Simba and Mufasa tussle playfully for a brief while.}

Simba: Oh, come here... {as Mufasa runs away} Hah! Gotcha!

{They end up with Mufasa laid down and Simba on his head}

Simba: Dad?

Mufasa: Hmm?

Simba: We're pals, right?

Mufasa: {Gentle laugh} Right.

Simba: And we'll always be together, right?

Mufasa: {Sitting up, Simba now on his shoulder} Simba... Let me tell you something that my father told me... Look at the stars. The great kings of the past look down on us from those stars.

Simba: {Awed} Really?

Mufasa: Yes... So whenever you feel alone, just remember that those kings will always be there to guide you ... And so will I.

[Be Prepared Scene]

{Camera switch from stars to Hyena cave. As we move into the cave, we first hear Banzai's voice and eventually see Banzai and Ed together with Shenzi to the side.}

Banzai: Man, that lousy Mufasa! I won't be able to sit for a week! {We notice numerous scratches on Banzai's rear}

Ed: {Laughs}

Banzai: It's not funny, Ed.

Ed: {Tries to stop laughing, but bursts out worse}

Banzai: Hey, shut up!

Ed: {Can NOT stop laughing}

{Banzai tackles Ed; they start fighting.}

Shenzi: Will you knock it off?!

{Banzai stops. Ed continues, biting himself in the leg.}

Banzai: Well, he started it!

Shenzi: Look at you guys. No wonder we're dangling at the bottom of the food chain.

Banzai: {With drool dangling from his mouth} Man, I hate dangling.

Shenzi: Shyeah? You know, if it weren't for those lions, we'd be runnin' the joint.

Banzai: Yeah. Man, I hate lions.

Shenzi: So pushy.

Banzai: And hairy.

Shenzi: And stinky.

Banzai: And man, are they...

Shenzi and Banzai: UuuugLY! {laughter}

Scar: {From his perch we saw in the Hyena chase} Oh, surely we lions are not all THAT bad.

Banzai: Ohh. {relieved from the surprise} Oh, Scar, it's just you.

Shenzi: We were afraid it was somebody important.

Banzai: Yeah, you know, like Mufasa.

Shenzi: Yeah.

Scar: I see.

Banzai: Now that's power.

Shenzi: Tell me about it. I just hear that name and I shudder.

Banzai: Mufasa.

Shenzi: {Shivering} Ooooh. ... Do it again.

Banzai: Mufasa.

Shenzi: Ooooh!

Banzai: Mufasa. Mufasa! Mufasa!

Shenzi: {Builds up hysterical laughter} ...Oooh! It tingles me.

Scar: I'm surrounded by idiots.

Banzai: Not you, Scar; I mean, you're one of us. I mean, you're our pal.

Scar: {Sarcastic} Charmed.

Shenzi: Ohh, I like that. He's not king, but he's still so proper.

Banzai: Yeah. Hey, hey. Did ya bring us anything to eat, Scar, old buddy, old pal? Huh? Did-ya-did-ya-did-ya?

Scar: I don't think you really deserve this. {Holds out a zebra haunch.} I practically gift-wrapped those cubs for you. {Drops leg to Hyenas} And you couldn't even dispose of them. {Intro fade-in on Be Prepared}

Shenzi: {Chewing with full mouth} Well, ya know. It wasn't exactly like they was alone, Scar.

Banzai: Yeah. What are we supposed to do-- {swallow} kill Mufasa?

Scar: Precisely.

{The three hyenas pause from eating and look up at Scar questioningly.}

{Three-top flutter to coincide with Scar's leaps down to the Hyenas.}

{Scar walks calmly through sheets of flame and gas into the camera over the opening bit of the song}

{Scar paces slowly around Ed, who is chewing on the remnants of the zebra leg}

Scar: {Full song} I know that your powers of retention

Are as wet as a warthog's backside

But thick as you are, pay attention

My words are a matter of pride

It's clear from your vacant expressions

The lights are not all on upstairs

{On 'Pay attention', Scar angrily swats the bone away; Ed comes to abrupt attention}

{Waving his paw in front of Ed's blank eyes to make his point; Ed's tongue lolls out}

Scar: But we're talking kings and successions,

Even you can't be caught unawares!

{Shenzi and Banzai are laughing on a ledge behind him; on "you," Scar turns and leaps at them, throwing them backward onto a pair of geysers, which then erupt, throwing the two hyenas into the air.}

{In the next verse, Scar is strutting theatrically along a ledge which runs around back to the floor.}

Scar: So prepare for a chance of a lifetime

Be prepared for sensational news

A shining new era

Is tiptoeing nearer

Shenzi: And where do we feature?

Scar: {Grabbing Shenzi's cheek} Just listen to teacher

{Shenzi rubs her cheek, which is now bruised red}

Scar: I know it sounds sordid

But you'll be rewarded

When at last I am given my dues

And injustice deliciously squared

Be prepared!

{Scar leaps up beside Ed, who is again chewing on the bone, and here kicks him off the ledge}

{The three hyenas land in a pile of bones and are submerged; they reappear, each with a different horned skull on his head.}

{Spoken}

Banzai: Yeah, Be prepared. Yeah-heh... we'll be prepared, heh. ...For what?

Scar: For the death of the king.

Banzai: Why? Is he sick?



{Scar grabs Banzai by the throat}

Scar: No, fool - we're going to kill him. Simba too.

{Dropping Banzai back onto the floor}

Shenzi: Great idea! Who needs a king?

Shenzi (and then Banzai): {Sing-song voices, dancing around Banzai} No king! No king!
la-la-la-la-laa-laa!

Scar: Idiots! There will be a king!

Banzai: Hey, but you said, uh...

Scar: I will be king! ...Stick with me {triumphant, toothy grin}, and you'll never go hungry again!

Shenzi and Banzai: Yaay! All right! Long live the king!

{Camera reveals hundreds of more hyenas in the shadows.}

All Hyenas: Long live the king! Long live the king!

{Full song again}

{Scar's army of hyenas is goose-stepping across the floor of the cave, now stylized into a Nazi-esque quadrangle}

Hyenas: {In tight, crisp phrasing and diction}

It's great that we'll soon be connected.

With a king who'll be all-time adored.

Scar: Of course, quid pro quo, you're expected

To take certain duties on board

{Motions a slice across the neck}

Scar: The future is littered with prizes

And though I'm the main addressee

The point that I must emphasize is

You won't get a sniff without me!

{Leaps off his rock throne to single out one hapless hyena; that hyena slips and falls into a fiery crevice}

{Throughout the next verse, the entire horde of hyenas joins in dancing boisterously, leaping along the tops of rock pillars, shaking animal skeletons in the light, one playing a rib cage/xylophone.}

{The paranthetical parts are the hyenas' counterpoint singing}

Scar (& Hyenas): So prepare for the coup of the century

(Oooh!)

Be prepared for the murkiest scam

(Oooh... La! La! La!) {rear ends punctuating}

Meticulous planning

(We'll have food!)

Tenacity spanning

(Lots of food)

Decades of denial

(We repeat)

Is simply why I'll

(Endless meat)

Be king undisputed

(Aaaaaaah...)

Respected, saluted

(...aaaaaaah...)

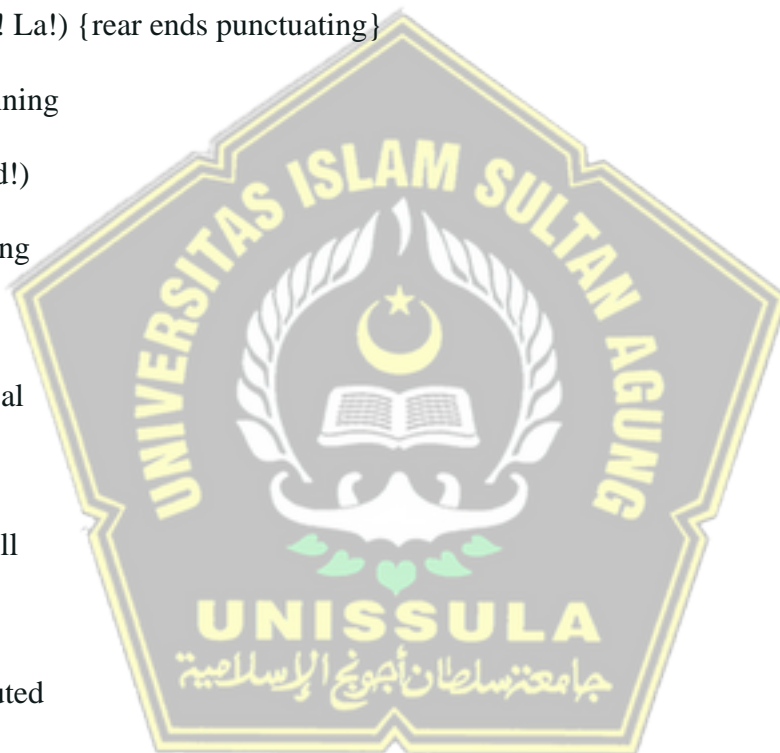
And seen for the wonder I am

(...aaaaaaah!)

Yes, my teeth and ambitions are bared

(Oo-oo-oo-oo-oo-oo-oo)

Be prepared!



All (Even Ed): Yes, our teeth and ambitions are bared -

Be prepaaaaaaaared!

{Close with a fill-in and a fade-out. Scar and the hyenas are laughing evilly. Drum roll rises to a crash coinciding with the panoramic opening of the next scene.}

[Stampede Scene]

{Camera switch to a view of a large canyon. Cloud shadows scroll slowly over the landscape.}

Scar: Now you wait here. Your father has a marvelous surprise for you.

{Camera switch to bottom of the gully. Scar and Simba are near a rock, underneath a small tree.}

Simba: Oooh. What is it?

Scar: If I told you, it wouldn't be a surprise, now would it?

Simba: If you tell me, I'll still act surprised.

Scar: Ho ho ho. You are such a naughty boy.

Simba: Come on, Uncle Scar.

Scar: No-no-no-no-no. This is just for you and your daddy. You know, a sort of... father-son... thing.

{Through Simba's expression, we see that he resents Scar's dismissive attitude, but soon shrugs it off.}

Scar: Well! I'd better go get him.

Simba: I'll go with you.

Scar: {Loud, snapping tone} No! {regaining composure} Heh heh heh. No. Just stay on this rock. You wouldn't want to end up in another mess like you did with the hyenas...

Simba: {Shocked} You know about that?

Scar: Simba, everybody knows about that.

Simba: {Meek and embarrassed} Really?

Scar: Oh, yes. Lucky Daddy was there to save you, eh? {clearly enjoying himself; he puts a paw on Simba's shoulder} Oh... and just between us, you might want to work on that little roar of yours. Hmm?

{Scar starts to pull away}

Simba: Oh... Okay...

{Scar pats Simba roughly on the head, then moves off.}

Simba: Hey, Uncle Scar, will I like the surprise?

Scar: {Turning back over his shoulder} Simba, it's to DIE for. (Literally.)

{The camera slowly pans up the side of the gorge away from Scar and Simba. After a distance of rock, we reach the edge and view on the plain a very large herd of wildebeest; the size of the herd comes across with a striking computer-generated parallax pan. The camera then focuses in on the hyenas (Shenzi, Banzai, and Ed), who are waiting off of the edge of the herd, hidden under a rock arch.}

Banzai: {Stomach growls}

Shenzi: Shut up.

Banzai: I can't help it. I'm so hungry... {jumping up} I gotta have a wildebeest!

Shenzi: Stay put.

Banzai: Well... Can't I just pick off one of the little sick ones?

Shenzi: No! We wait for the signal from Scar.

{Camera switch to Scar mounting a rock in view of the hyenas}

Shenzi: There he is... {making an evil, almost humorous face} Let's go.

{Camera switch back to Simba}

Simba: "Little roar". Puh!

{A lizard walks past Simba. He growls at it.}

Simba: Merow!

{The lizard has no reaction to this first attempt. Simba then jumps down and tries again.}

Simba: Merroooow-h!

{For the third attempt, Simba moves closer again and inhales deeply.}

Simba: MEROOOW!!

{The lizard skitters off screen. Simba's roar echoes around the canyon. Shot of Simba lifting his ears to relish the echo. The echo is soon eclipsed, however, by a low rumble. Simba looks

down and sees pebbles jumping. Cue the very sinister "To Die For" music. We see the herd coming over the lip of the canyon. Dramatic multi-layer camera pull up to Simba's terrified face. Simba takes off in front of the herd.}

{Cut to the rim of the gorge, where the Hyenas are seen chasing the wildebeest herd, nipping at their heels to drive them over the edge. Camera switch to Mufasa and Zazu a short distance from the canyon.}

Zazu: Oh look, sire; the herd is on the move.

Mufasa: Odd... (Scar runs up, out of breath)

Scar: Mufasa. Quick. Stampede. In the gorge. Simba's down there!

Mufasa: Simba?

(Camera switch to Simba. He is running and climbs up a dead tree. Zazu flies ahead of Mufasa and Scar, down into the canyon. He spots Simba.)

Simba: {Clinging precariously to a tree} Zazu! Help me!!

Zazu: Your father is on the way! Hold on!

Simba: (Losing grip) Hurry!

{Mufasa and Scar are on the lower ledges of the gorge. Zazu flies back to Mufasa and points out where Simba is.}

Zazu: There! There! On that tree!

Mufasa: Hold on, Simba!

{In the gully, a wildebeest rams the tree Simba's on, nearly breaking it.}

Simba: Ahhhh!

{Mufasa runs out into the herd, joining the stampede.}

Zazu: Oh Scar, this is awful. What will we do? What will we do? Hah ... I'll go back for help, that's what I'll do, I'll go back for he--oomph!

{Scar backhands Zazu into a rock wall, knocking him unconscious. Scar then follows Mufasa's progress from the lip of the gorge, his shadow cast mysteriously from the bottom of the gully {!}. Mufasa runs with the herd till slightly past the tree. He whips around the front of some wildebeest and runs into the herd towards Simba's tree. He gets rammed head-first once, throwing him to the ground. A wildebeest hits Simba's tree, throwing Simba into the air. Mufasa gets up in time to catch Simba in the air with his mouth. He gets hit again and accidentally throws Simba. Simba dodges a few oncoming wildebeest. Mufasa runs by with the herd and grabs Simba. He jumps up to a near rock ledge and sets Simba down, but is immediately struck by a wildebeest and carried off into the stampede.}

Simba: DAD!

(Simba watches in horror as he cannot find his father in the swirling mass of wildebeest below him. At the last second, Mufasa leaps out of the herd and starts to climb with great difficulty up the sheer rock slope. Simba turns and starts to climb up to the top of the gorge. Out of Simba's sight, Mufasa reaches a point right below a ledge where he can't climb due to the steepness. His claws are scraping and his back paws have no traction. Above him on the ledge is Scar.)

Mufasa: Scar! Broth-- {slips, barely hangs on} Brother! Help me!

{Scar looks disdainfully down, and then suddenly latches onto Mufasa's forepaws with claws extended. Mufasa roars, primarily from the sudden pain of Scar's claws, but no doubt also due to the sudden flash of realization. His expression slowly changes to one of horror as he recognizes Scar's intent.}

Scar: (Slowly and evilly) *Long live the king.* (Scar throws his brother backwards. Mufasa free-falls, back first. The camera follows Mufasa down from under him, then from above him, showing the stampede raging below.)

Mufasa: {Screaming}

{Camera suddenly focuses in on Simba, who is watching his father hit the ground. No sound effects of the hit. No view of it either. Mufasa and Simba's screams mingle.}

Simba: NOOOO! (The herd passes. Everything is clouded by dust. Simba bounds to the canyon floor. Mufasa is nowhere to be seen.)

Simba: {Cough} Dad!! (Quietly) Dad?

{We see a stray wildebeest run past. The wildebeest curves around a log further down the gully. Under the log is Mufasa, laying on his side. He's not moving or breathing. Simba approaches the body. Sad musical theme. Again we notice how small Simba really is.}

Simba: {Hopefully} Dad? ...Dad, come on. {He rubs up against Mufasa's cheek. The head merely rolls back in place after the rub} You gotta get up. {He places both forepaws on his father's cheek and pushes} Dad. We gotta go home. {He tugs at Mufasa's ear. Again the head limply moves back in place. Simba runs off a bit, obviously very scared.} HEEEEELP! Somebody! {His voice reverberates hollowly off the sides of the gorge.} Anybody... help.

{He cries. Simba turns back to the body. He nuzzles up under the limp paw so that his father is embracing him. Pause for effect.}

{The "Mufasa" theme gives way to a series of ominous chords as the image of Scar advancing appears through the dust.}

Scar: Simba. ...What have you done?

Simba: {Jumps back, crying} There were wildebeests and he tried to save me... it was an accident, I... I didn't mean for it to happen.

Scar: {Embracing Simba, yet still distant} Of course, of course you didn't. No one... ever means {pulls Simba closer; Simba hides his face on Scar's foreleg} for these things to happen. ...But the king IS dead. {looking with mock regret at Simba} And if it weren't for you, he'd still be alive. {Simba is crushed, believing his guilt. Another thought "occurs" to Scar.} Oh! What will your mother think?

Simba: {Sniffing} What am I gonna do?

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

{Simba runs off blindly, obviously broken. Slight pause, for the audience to catch its emotional breath. Music ends. The three hyenas appear behind Scar.}

Scar: Kill him.

{The hyenas take off after him; Scar stands motionless. Simba is chased up the entire length of the gully. He reaches the lip only to see a sheer drop on the other side. Having no choice he jumps and tumbles down into a patch of briars below. The hyenas pursue the entire way. When they are running down towards the briars, Banzai sees them and recoils.}

Banzai: Whoa!!

{After skidding extensively, Banzai manages to stop just above the brambles. He heaves a sigh of relief. Then Shenzi and Ed run into him, propelling him into the bushes.}

Banzai: Yeow! {Jumping back out of the bushes}

{Shenzi and Ed are laughing}

Shenzi: {Seeing Simba emerge from the far side of the briars into the desert} Hey-- There he goes! There he goes!

Banzai: {Removing thorns} So go get 'im.

Shenzi: There ain't no way I'm going in there. What, you want me to come out there looking like you? Cactus Butt?

Banzai: {Spitting out thorns into Ed's laughing face; Ed lets out a small yelp of pain} We gotta finish the job.

Shenzi: Well, he's as good as dead out there anyway. And IF he comes back, we'll kill 'im.

Banzai: (*Shouting*) Yeah! you hear that? If you ever come back, we'll kill ya!!!

(*"Kill ya" echoes off as we see Simba still running into the desert. The Hyenas make their way off the cliffs back to the Pride Lands.*)

[Address and Depaint Scene]

(*Camera change to Scar addressing the lionesses by the moon on Pride Rock.*)

Scar: Mufasa's death was a terrible tragedy; but to lose Simba, who had barely begun to live...

(Camera pans around the lionesses. Some of them, with Zazu, are comforting Sarabi, who bends her head in extreme pain. Nala is rubbing against her mother's paw, crying.)

Scar: ...For me it is a deep personal loss. So it is with a heavy heart that I assume the throne. Yet, out of the ashes of this tragedy, we shall rise to greet the dawning of a new era... *(The hyenas start emerging, casting eerie green shadows and laughing hollowly) ...in which lion and hyena come together, in a great and glorious future! {Scar ascends Pride Rock as the hyenas appear in full force.}*

{The camera pans to Rafiki who is shaking his head in the distance. The scene changes with Rafiki in the same position. He is in his tree house. After wiping away a tear, he reaches up and rubs his hand across the cub painting, smearing it. The camera changes. The painting, smeared, is overlaid on Simba laying out in the hot desert sun.}

[Buzzards - Intro to Hakuna Matata Scene]

{Buzzards are circling the cub's body. One descends, then all. They circle around it. With a blast of music, Timon riding Pumbaa appears and dives into the midst of the buzzards. They slap and kick the buzzards all away.}

Timon: Yeeeah! Get out! Get out! Get outta here! Whoo!

Pumbaa: I love it! Bowling for buzzards!

Timon: {Laughing, dusting himself off} Gets 'em every time.

Pumbaa: {Looking at Simba} Uh-oh. Hey Timon. You better come look. I think it's still alive.

Timon: Ewww...

{Timon walks to the front of Simba, who is lying with his paw over his face.}

Timon: All righty, what have we got here? {he smells Simba}

{He tries to lift Simba's paw. He can't. He gets under it and with a great push gets it above his head. He sees Simba's face.}

Timon: Jeez, it's a lion! {Jumping up on Pumbaa} Run, Pumbaa! Move it!

Pumbaa: Hey, Timon. It's just a little lion. Look at him. He's so cute, and all alone! Can we keep him?

Timon: {Yelling into Pumbaa's ear, which creates a reverberating effect} Pumbaa, are you nuts? We're talking about a lion. Lions eat guys like us.

Pumbaa: But he's so little.

{He leans over to regard Simba, and accidentally dumps Timon from his head. }

Timon: He's gonna get bigger.

Pumbaa: {Seen from Timon's point of view on the ground, with a huge nose) Maybe he'll be on our side.

Timon: A--huh! That's the stupidest thing I ever heard. Maybe he'll b-- ...Hey, I got it! What if he's on our side? You know, having a lion around might not be such a bad idea.

Pumbaa: So we keeping 'im?

Timon: Of course. Who's the brains in this outfit?

{Pumbaa scoops Simba up on his tusks }

Pumbaa: Uhhh...

Timon: My point exactly. Jeez, I'm fried. Let's get out of here and find some shade.

{Pumbaa trots off with Timon on his back and carrying Simba. }

[Hakuna Matata Scene]

{Camera switch to Pumbaa, Timon, and Simba near a pool of water and oasis. Simba has been laid near the water. Timon splashes some water in Simba's face. Simba stirs. }

Timon: You okay, kid?

Simba: I guess so.

Pumbaa: You nearly died.

Timon: I saved you.

Pumbaa: {Snorts at Timon }

Timon: Well, uh, Pumbaa helped. A little.

Simba: {Dully} Thanks for your help.

{Simba heads off quietly back out towards the desert. }

Timon: Hey, where you going?

Simba: Nowhere.

Timon: {Watching Simba, talking to Pumbaa} Gee. He looks blue.

Pumbaa: I'd say brownish-gold.

Timon: No, no, no, no. I mean he's depressed.

Pumbaa: Oh. {trots up to Simba} Kid, what's eatin' ya?

Timon: Nothing; he's at the top of the food chain! Ahhhhhhhha ha haaa! The food cha-haain!
{Pumbaa and Simba stare at him silently} Ha ha hum... ahem. {Realizing his joke flopped}
So, where you from...?

Simba: Who cares? I can't go back.

Timon: Ahh. You're an outcast! That's great, so are we.

Pumbaa: What'cha do, kid?

Simba: Something terrible. But I don't wanna talk about it.

Timon: Good. We don't wanna hear about it.

Pumbaa: {To Timon} Come on, Timon. {To Simba} Anything we can do?

Simba: Not unless you can change the past.

Pumbaa: You know, kid, in times like this my buddy Timon here says, "You got to put your
behind in your past..."

Timon: {Waving arms} No. No. No.

Pumbaa: I mean...

Timon: Amateur. Lie down before you hurt yourself. {to Simba} It's "You got to put your
past behind you." Look, kid. Bad things happen, and you can't do anything about it, right?

Simba: Right.

Timon: {Pokes Simba's nose} Wrong! When the world turns its back on you, you turn your
back on the world.

Simba: Well, that's not what I was taught.

Timon: Then maybe you need a new lesson. Repeat after me. {Clears throat} Hakuna
Matata.

Simba: {Still lethargic} What?

Pumbaa: Ha-ku-na Ma-ta-ta. It means "No worries."

{Full Song, no fade in except in marimba chords}

Timon: Hakuna Matata! What a wonderful phrase.

Pumbaa: Hakuna Matata! (starts singing) ♪ Ain't no passing craze ♪

Timon: ♪ It means no worries ♪

♪ For the rest of your days ♪

{Timon pulls Simba over to a green bush and leans him back on it.}

Both: ♪ It's our problem-free ♪

♪ Philosophy ♪

Timon: {Filing down one of Simba's claws}

♪ Hakuna Matata! ♪

{Spoken section over background}

Simba: Hakuna matata?

Pumbaa: Yeah, it's our motto.

Simba: What's a motto?

Timon: Nothing! What's a motto with you? Ahh ha ha ha...

Pumbaa: {Laughing} You know, kid-- These two words will solve all your problems.

Timon: That's right! Take Pumbaa for example.

{Back into song}

Timon: ♪ Why, when he was a young warthog... ♪

Pumbaa: {Italian counter-tenor range, very off-key.} When I was a young wart-HOOOOOOOOOOOOOOOOOOOOOOOG.

Timon: {Speaking, cleaning ear} Very nice.

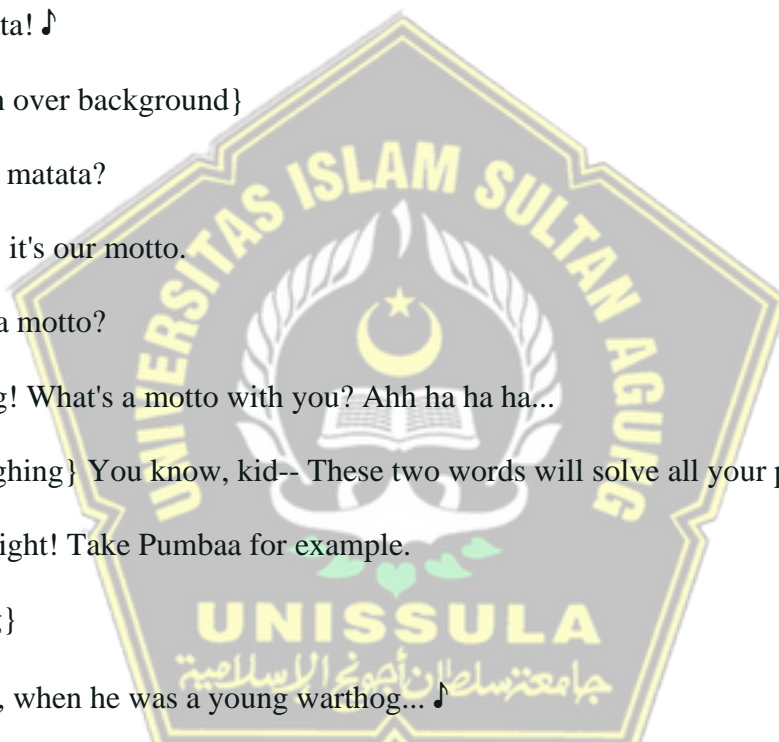
Pumbaa: Thanks!

Timon: {Singing} ♪ He found his aroma lacked a certain appeal ♪

♪ He could clear the savannah after every meal ♪

Pumbaa: ♪ I'm a sensitive soul, though I seem thick-skinned ♪

♪ And it hurt that my friends never stood downwind ♪



♪ And oh, the shame! ♪

Timon: He was ashamed.

Pumbaa: ♪ Thoughta changin' my name ♪

Timon: Oh, what's in a name?

Pumbaa: ♪ And I got downhearted ♪

Timon: How did you feel?

Pumbaa: ♪ Every time that I- ♪

Timon: {Speaking, breaking the fourth wall} Pumbaa! Not in front of the kids. (referring to the children watching this movie)

Pumbaa: {Speaking} Oh... sorry.

{String pizzicato. Simba looks into the camera, surprised.}

{Simba watches with growing interest as Timon hoists Pumbaa into a vine loop above his head, where he begins swinging.}

Pumbaa and Timon: ♪ Hakuna Matata! ♪

♪ What a wonderful phrase ♪

♪ Hakuna Matata! ♪

♪ Ain't no passing craze ♪

Simba: {After becoming more and more enthusiastic, he finally joins in singing, a spotlight falling on him.) ♪ It means no worries. ♪

♪ For the rest of your days ♪

Timon: {Not singing, doing a vaudeville knee-slide up to Simba} Yeah, sing it, kid!

Simba and Timon: ♪ It's our problem-free ♪

Pumbaa: {Landing next to them, with a flatulent sound} ♪ philosophy... ♪

All three: ♪ Hakuna Matata! ♪

{Timon pulls back a fern leaf, revealing a beautiful view of a rift-jungle. Waterfalls and rugged terrain make a beautiful view. Harp runs accentuate the scene.}

Timon: Welcome... to our humble home!

Simba: You live here?

Timon: We live wherever we want.

Pumbaa: Yep. Home is where your rump rests. Heh!

Simba: It's beautiful.

Pumbaa: {Loud raunchy belch} I'm starved.

Simba: I'm so hungry I could eat a whole zebra...

{Timon is rather disturbed by Simba's want for meat-- a little bit taken aback and a little bit I-knew-this-would-happen.}

Timon: Eeeahhah. We're fresh out of zebra.

Simba: Any antelope?

Timon: Na ah.

Simba: {A bit desperate} Hippo?

Timon: Nope. Listen, kid; if you live with us, you have to eat like us. Hey, this looks like a good spot to rustle up some grub.

{Timon has stopped in front of a log. Pumbaa forces it up with his snout, revealing many insects. Timon picks one up.}

Simba: Eew. What's that?

Timon: A grub. What's it look like?

Simba: Eew. Gross.

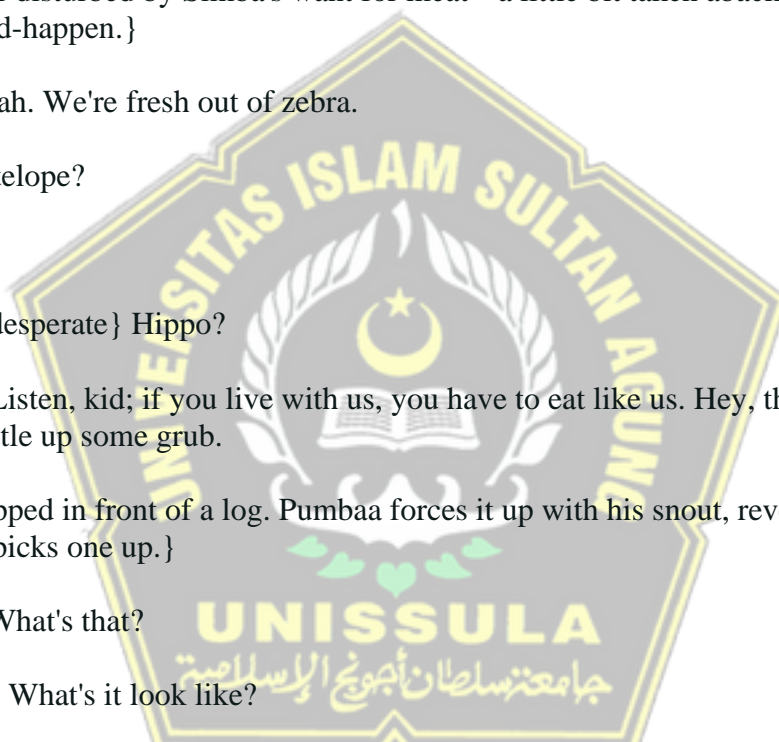
Timon: {Eating, mouth full} Mmmm. Tastes like chicken.

{Pumbaa slurps up a large worm from the ground. Both Timon and Pumbaa are feasting on bugs by now.}

Pumbaa: {Slurping} Slimy, yet satisfying.

Timon: These are rare delicacies! {Grabbing a bug} Mmmm. {Crunches} Piquant, with a very pleasant crunch.

Pumbaa: You'll learn to love 'em.



Timon: I'm telling you, kid, this is the great life. No rules. No responsibilities. {Pokes his hand into a knothole-- many bugs scramble out} Oooh! The little cream-filled kind. {munch} And best of all, no worries.

{Timon has been collecting bugs on a leaf. He offers the leaf to Simba. Simba picks out a grub.}

Timon: Well, kid?

Simba: Oh well-- Hakuna Matata. {He eats}

{Sick music}

Simba: {Looking more cheerful} Slimy, yet satisfying!

Timon: That's it.

{The bugs fly off the leaf in a colorful flutter.}

{The scene switches to all three mammals crossing a log, walking and tossing their heads to the music. With a steady build in the music, a change occurs. We see the image of young Simba become an adolescent Simba, with a partial mane. And then again, Simba becomes a full grown adult. While the chanting of the title is happening, the camera is panning at the low level (6" off ground) where all the interaction between Pumbaa, Timon, and Simba as a cub had been occurring. First we see Timon, and then Pumbaa. The camera continues panning at a low angle to where the cub Simba would fit. Instead we see the adult Simba's paw come down. An immediate back up for a full view of a big Simba.}

Pumbaa and Timon: {Chanting to music} Hakuna matata, hakuna matata, hakuna matata, hakuna...

Simba: {Adult voice now.} ♪ It means no worries! ♪

♪ For the rest of your days. ♪

All three: ♪♪It's our problem-free♪♪

♪♪Philosophy♪♪

Simba: ♪ Hakuna Matata, Hakuna Matata... Hakuna Matata... ♪

{All three dive off of the log into a pond. First, Timon jumps in doing a cannonball, and makes a small splash. Then Pumbaa, doing a swan dive, makes a small splash too. Finally Simba swings out on a vine (gripped in his own teeth). Before he can dive, the vine breaks under his weight. The resulting splash is big enough to wash Pumbaa and Timon ashore.}

(Simba joins Timon and Pumbaa on shore. The song breaks into gentle jazz voice improvisations on the words "Hakuna Matata." We see a rear view of Timon, Pumbaa, and Simba boogeying off into the forest to the beat of "Hakuna Matata.")

Simba: ♪ Haaaaaaaaaaaaaaaaaaaaaaaaaaaa... Hakuna Matata! Yeah. ♪ ♪ Ta-ta. Ha-ha-haaaaa! (the screen fades to black)

[Zazu Sings Scene]

{The camera switches to a far view of Pride Rock. Almost all of the coloring is in gray. Most of the plants and trees appear to be dead. We can hear Zazu's first line and then the scene switches to a view of Zazu and Scar. Zazu is in a cage made of some animal's ribcage, singing. Scar is laying out on a rock picking his teeth with a bone. }

Zazu: Nobody knows

The trouble I've seen

Nobody knows

My sorrow...

Scar: Oh Zazu, do lighten up. {He tosses the bone at Zazu and it clatters against the cage} Sing something with a little... bounce in it.

Zazu: {Thinks a moment} It's a small world after all...

Scar: {Interrupting, almost shouting} No! No. Anything but that!

Zazu: {Thinks, then holds up a feather as a tune comes to him.} I've got a lovely bunch of coconuts diddely-dee-dee) There they are a-standing in a row... {Scar is enjoying this and starts to join in}

Zazu and Scar: Big ones, small ones, some as big as your head...

Zazu: {While Scar continues} Oh... I would never have had to do this for Mufasa.

Scar: {Quick and angry} What? What did you say?

Zazu: Oh, nothing!

Scar: You know the law: Never, ever mention THAT name in my presence. I... am... the KING!

{Scar shoves his muzzle between the ribs of Zazu's cage on the last line. His breath blows Zazu up against the wall. }

Zazu: Yes, sire. You ARE the king. I... I... Well, I only mentioned it to illustrate the differences in your royal managerial approaches. {Nervous laugh}

Scar: Go on.

Zazu: Well? "MM-MM-MM" was a great king. But you, sire, you, we define the word "king".

Scar: mm-hmm continue.

Zazu: oh well, you could rule the pride as only you do.

Banzai: {Offstage} Hey Boss!

Scar: Oh, what is it this time?

Banzai: We got a bone to pick with you.

Shenzi: {To Banzai} I'll handle this. {To Scar} Scar, there's no food, no water...

Banzai: Yeah, it's dinner time, and we ain't got no stinkin' entrees.

Scar: {Exasperated} It's the lionesses' job to do the hunting... {makes helpless gesture}

Banzai: Yeah, but they won't go hunt.

Scar: Oh... eat Zazu.

Zazu: Oh, you wouldn't want me! I'd be so tough and gamey and... eeww...

Scar: Oh, Zazu, don't be ridiculous. All you need is a little garnish.

Banzai: {To Shenzi} I thought things were bad under Mufasa.

Scar: {Quick and angry again} What did you say?

Banzai: I said Muf...

{Shenzi is smiling at Scar and thwaps Banzai to remind him.}

Banzai: I said, uh... "Qué pasa?"

Scar: Good. Now get out.

{The hyenas start out but then pause}

Banzai: Mm... yeah, but - we're still hungry.

Scar: Out!

{They run off; Ed lets loose a crazy laugh}

[Second Star Scene]

{The camera switches to a view of the jungle. We hear a monstrous belch reverberate across the landscape. The camera switches to Timon, Pumbaa, and Simba lying on their backs looking at the stars.}

Timon: Whoah. Nice one, Simba.

Simba: Thanks. Man, I'm stuffed.

Pumbaa: Me too. I ate like a pig.

Simba: Pumbaa - you are a pig.

Pumbaa: Oh. Right.

{All three sigh deeply, in unison. Gentle music fades in.}

Pumbaa: Timon?

Timon: Yeah?

Pumbaa: Ever wonder what those sparkly dots are up there?

Timon: Pumbaa. I don't wonder; I know.

Pumbaa: Oh. What are they?

Timon: They're fireflies. Fireflies that uh... got stuck up on that big... bluish-black... thing.

Pumbaa: Oh. Gee. I always thought that they were balls of gas burning billions of miles away.

Timon: Pumbaa, wit' you, everything's gas.

Pumbaa: Simba, what do you think?

Simba: Well, I don't know...

Pumbaa: Aw come on. Give, give, give .. Well, come on, Simba, we told you ours... pleeeease?

Timon: Come on, come on... give, give..

{Cue "Lea Halalela" theme.}

Simba: {Reluctantly} Well, somebody once told me that the great kings of the past are up there, watching over us.

Pumbaa: {Awed, either genuinely or mockingly} Really?

Timon: You mean a bunch of royal dead guys are watching us? {tries to keep composure, then...} Pbbb.

{Timon breaks out laughing. Pumbaa joins in. Simba does half-heartedly.}

Timon: Who told you something like that? What mook made that up?

Simba: Yeah. Pretty dumb, huh?

Timon: Aw, you're killing me, Simba.

{The music rises again. Simba looks back up at the stars. He quietly gets up and leaves.}

Timon: Was it something I said?

[Discovery Scene]

{The music continues. Simba walks out on a ledge and looks up at the stars. He then collapses to lay on the edge of the ledge. Milkweed floss is stirred into the air by his flop. The camera follows its path. It crosses the desert. Next we see Rafiki's hand snatch some it out of the air. He sniffs it, grunts, and bounds down into his tree. He pours the milkweed into a turtle shell, sifts it around, and then eats from the same kind of fruit he anointed Simba with. Examining the milkweed floss again, realization dawns on his face.}

Rafiki: Simba? He's- he's alive? He he- he's alive! *(He laughs.)*

(Rafiki grabs his staff. Laughing in delight, he picks up some paint and puts a mane on the smeared lion image on the wall.)

Rafiki: It is time!

["In the Jungle" Scene]

{The camera switches to a jungle scene. We hear Pumbaa singing the familiar bass to "The Lion Sleeps Tonight". Timon joins in as they walk towards the camera. A Capella.}

Pumbaa: {Singing} Ohi'mbube

Ohi'mbube

{etc.....}

Timon: {Singing} In the jungle

The mighty jungle

The lion sleeps tonight.

In the jungle

The mighty jungle

{Pumbaa turns to follow a bug; he fades out.}

Timon: {Singing} The lion sleeps... {Speaking} I can't hear you, buddy, back me up!

{Pumbaa has faded out, having followed the bug stage left. The following line is in full and good falsetto.}

Timon: A-WEEEE-ee-EE-ee ba-Pum-ba-bum-ba-way

{Realizing Pumbaa is not there}

Timon: A-Pumbaa? Pumbaa?

{Camera switch to Pumbaa following the bug. He is still humming the bass. He stalks the bug up to a log, theatrically hiding behind a tree. When he tries to jump over the log he gets stuck momentarily and looks back.}

Pumbaa: {Spooked} Timon? {Looks around, then shrugs}

{He jumps over the log. As he views the bug at close range, the camera (at his viewpoint) switches focus from it to a pair of green eyes out in the grass. The camera closes up on a lioness getting ready to jump.}

Pumbaa: aaaAAAAAAAAAAAAOOOHH!

{He runs, with the lioness in hot pursuit. The lioness, with teeth and claws bared, chases Pumbaa around at high speed. Camera switch to Timon.}

Timon: {Hearing the noise of the chase} Pumbaa?

{Pumbaa runs near Timon and gets stuck under the root of a tree by trying to squeeze through.}

Timon: Pumbaa! Pumbaa! Hey, what's goin' on?

Pumbaa: SHE'S GONNA EAT ME!

Timon: Huh?

{Timon gets up on the branch and sees the lioness charging at full speed towards them. He gets down and tries to help push Pumbaa out from under the root.}

Timon: {Seeing the lioness} Woah! ... Jeez! Why do I always have to save your AAAAAA!

{On the AAAAAA!, Timon sees the lioness was about to close on Pumbaa and he is in the line of attack. At the last minute, Simba bounds over Pumbaa and catches the lioness head on at full force. They start fighting savagely.}

Timon: {To Pumbaa} Don't worry, buddy. I'm here for ya. Everything's gonna be okay. {To Simba} Get her! Bite her head! Go for the jugular. The jugular! {to Pumbaa} See, I told you he'd come in handy.

{The lions tangle for a bit more. The fight becomes a wrestling. The lioness flips Simba and pins him with a loud thump. Simba is startled by this. The lioness is still baring her teeth. Simba, however, is very surprised and no longer threatening.}

Simba: Nala?

{She immediately backs off and looks at Simba, examining him.}

Simba: Is it really you?

Nala: Who are you?

Simba: It's me. Simba.

Nala: Simba? {Pause for realization} Whoah!

{Simba and Nala run together and greet each other. The greetings are enthused and run over each other.}

Nala: Well how did you.. where did you come from... it's great to see YOU... (etc)

Simba: Aaah! How did you... who... wow... this is cool... it's great to see you...

{Camera view of Timon who is completely baffled by this sudden change}

Timon: Hey, what's goin' on here?

Simba: {Still to Nala} What are you doing here?

Nala: What do you mean, "What am I doing here?" What are you doing here?

Timon: HEY! WHAT'S GOIN' ON HERE!?!?!


Simba: Timon, this is Nala. She's my best friend!

Timon: {Thoroughly confused} Friend?!?

Simba: Yeah. Hey, Pumbaa, come over here.

{Pumbaa gets himself unstuck.}

Simba: Nala, this is Pumbaa. Pumbaa, Nala.

Pumbaa: Pleased to make your acquaintance.

Nala: The pleasure's all mine.

Timon: How do you do.. Whoa! Whoa. Time out.. Lemme get this straight. You know her. She knows you. But she wants to eat him. And everybody's... okay with this? DID I MISS SOMETHING?!?

Simba: Relax, Timon.

Nala: Wait till everybody finds out you've been here all this time! And your mother... what will she think?

Simba: {Misunderstanding} She doesn't have to know. Nobody has to know.

Nala: Well, of course they do. Everyone thinks you're dead.

Simba: They do?

Nala: Yeah. Scar told us about the stampede.

Simba: He did? Well... {beginning to see something} what else did he tell you?

Nala: What else matters? You're alive. and that means... you're the king.

Timon: King? Pbbb. Lady, have you got your lions crossed.

Pumbaa: King? Your Majesty! I gravel at your feet. {Noisily kisses Simba's paw}

Simba: Stop it.

Timon: {To Pumbaa} It's not "gravel." It's "grovel." And DON'T-- he's not the king. {to Simba} Are ya?

Simba: No.

Nala: Simba?

Simba: No, I'm not the king. Maybe I was gonna be, but... that was a long time ago.

Timon: Let me get this straight. You're the king? And you never told us?

Simba: Look, I'm still the same guy.

Timon: {Enthusiastic} But with power!

Nala: {Apologetic} Could you guys... excuse us for a few minutes?

Timon: Hey, {taps Pumbaa} whatever she has to say, she can say in front of us. Right, Simba?

Simba: Hmm. Maybe you'd better go.

Timon: {Aghast, then resigned} It starts. You think you know a guy...

{Pumbaa and Timon pad off. Pumbaa sighs.}

Simba: Timon and Pumbaa. You learn to love 'em.

{Nala has her head bowed down sadly.}

Simba: What? ...What is it?

Nala: {Quietly} It's like you're back from the dead. You don't know how much this will mean to everyone. {Pained expression} ...What it means to me.

Simba: Hey, it's okay.

Nala: {Rubbing under Simba's chin, purring} I've really missed you.

Simba: {Startled by Nala's boldness for an instant, then reciprocating} I've missed you too.

["Can You Feel the Love Tonight" Scene]

{They are rubbing heads. We hear Timon sigh; camera switch to show them watching from the bushes.}

Timon: {Heavy sigh} I tell you, Pumbaa, this stinks.

Pumbaa: Oh. Sorry.

Timon: Not you. Them! Him. Her. Alone.

Pumbaa: What's wrong with that?

Timon: {Singing. Parenthetical part is spoken by Pumbaa.} I can see what's happening

(What?)

And they don't have a clue

(Who?)

They'll fall in love and here's the bottom line

Our trio's down to two.

(Oh.)

{In a sarcastic mock-French accent} Ze sweet caress of twilight

{Back to normal, but still sarcastic} There's magic everywhere

And with all this romantic atmosphere

Disaster's in the air

{The scene passes from Timon and Pumbaa to Simba and Nala in front of a waterfall.}

FS: Can you feel the love tonight?

The peace the evening brings?

The world, for once, in perfect harmony

With all its living things.

{ After walking around each other, taking in each other's movements, they stop to drink at the water. }

Simba: { Thinking } So many things to tell her

But how to make her see

The truth about my past? Impossible!

She'd turn away from me.

Nala: { Thinking } He's holding back, he's hiding

But what? I can't decide

Why won't he be the king I know he is?

The king I see inside?

(During the Chorus the following occurs: Simba looks at Nala, smiles, and runs off stage. He runs back on stage, grabs a vine in his mouth and splashes into the middle of the pond. Nala looks out over the still water. Suddenly Simba lunges up under her and pulls her in the pond playfully. She immediately comes out dripping and miffed. When Simba comes out, she pushes him back in. The scene switches to them tussling. They end up play fighting. After tumbling down a hillside, Simba ends up pinning Nala for a first. She gives him a tiny lick, resembling a kiss. Simba looks startled and stares at Nala. Close-up of Nala, as she stares back with a seductive smile. Close-up of Simba, whose expression changes from a surprised one to a comprehending one.. The two rub heads (a cat-style kiss) as the last lyrics are sung.)

Chorus: Can you feel the love tonight?

The peace the evening brings?

The world, for once, in perfect harmony

With all its living things?

Can you feel the love tonight?

You needn't look too far -

Stealing through the night's uncertainties

Love is where they are.

(Camera switches back to a tearful Timon and Pumbaa.)

Timon: And if he falls in love tonight

(Pumbaa sniffs.)

It can be assumed -

(Timon hugs Pumbaa, tearfully.)

Pumbaa: His carefree days with us are history -

Timon & Pumbaa: In short, our pal is doomed.

(They let loose crying full force.)

[Mufasa's Ghost Scene]

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: {Climbing into a "hammock" of hanging vines} Well, I just needed to... get out on my own. Live my own life. And I did. And it's great. {He sounds almost as if trying to convince himself as well as Nala.}

Nala: {Voice catching, as though barely under control} 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.

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, walking on a fallen tree. 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 would just tell me!

Simba: Forget it!

Nala: Fine!

{Simba walks off. Camera switch to Simba pacing in a field.}

Simba: She's wrong. I can't go back. What would it prove, anyway? It won't change anything. You can't change the past. {He looks up at the stars.} You said you'd always be there for me! But you're not. And it's because of me. It's my fault. It's my fault.

{He bows his head, choking back tears. The camera backs to a far view and then zooms over to Rafiki in a nearby tree. We hear his chant.}

Asante sana!

Squash banana!

We we nugu!

Mi mi apana!

{Simba seems slightly annoyed by the chant. He moves away. Rafiki, elated by the sight of Simba, follows him. Simba lies down on a log over a pond. A rock disturbs the water; Rafiki, now in a nearby tree, starts his chant again.}

Simba: Come on, will you cut it out? {Rafiki, laughing, is doing random acrobatics in the trees nearby.}

Rafiki: Can't cut it out. It'll grow right back! {laughs}

{Simba starts walking away. Rafiki follows.}

Simba: Creepy little monkey. Will you stop following me? Who are you?

Rafiki: {In front of Simba, then right in his face.} The question is: Whooo... are you?

Simba: {Startled, then sighing} I thought I knew. Now I'm not so sure.

Rafiki: Well, I know who you are. Shh. Come here. It's a secret.

Asante sana!

Squash banana!

We we nugu!

Mi mi apana!

Simba: Enough already. what's that supposed to mean, anyway?

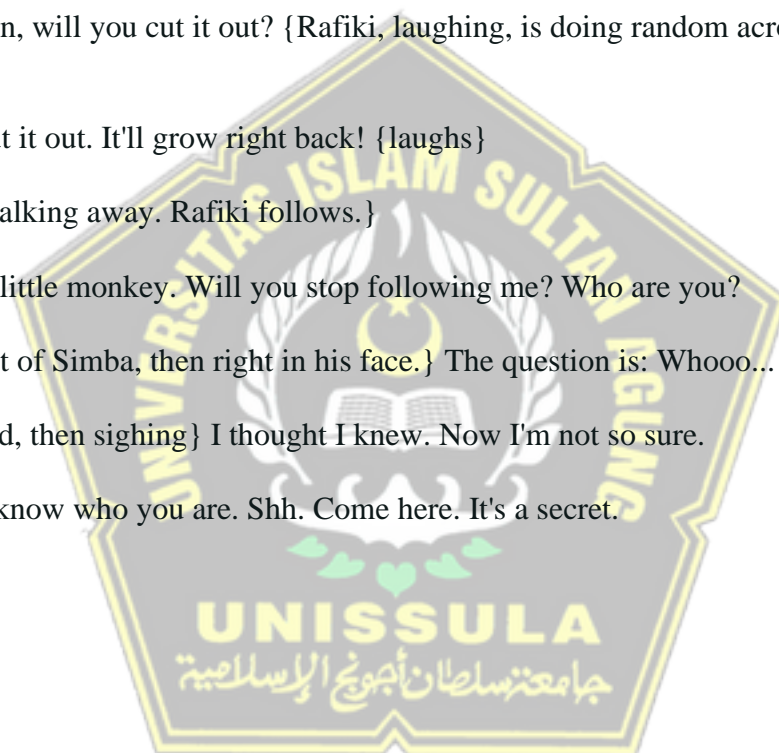
Rafiki: It means you are a baboon - and I'm not. {laughs}

Simba: {Moving away} I think... you're a little confused.

Rafiki: {Magically in front of Simba again} Wrong. I'm not the one who's confused; you don't even know who you are.

Simba: {Irritated, sarcastic} Oh, and I suppose you know?

Rafiki: Sure do; you're Mufasa's boy. ... Bye!



{Simba is surprised by this revelation. Rafiki disappears off stage right.}

{Cue music: "Lala" theme.}

Simba: Hey, wait!

{Simba chases after him. When we catch up. Rafiki is in a meditative lotus position on a rock.}

Simba: You knew my father?

Rafiki: {Monotone} Correction-- I know your father.

Simba: I hate to tell you this, but... he died. A long time ago.

{Rafiki leaps off the rock over to a dense jungle-like area.}

Rafiki: Nope. Wrong again! Ha ha hah! He's alive! And I'll show him to you. You follow old Rafiki, he knows the way. Come on!

{Rafiki leads Simba through the brush. Simba has trouble keeping up due to his size. The music slips into African chant.}

Rafiki: Don't dawdle. Hurry up!

Simba: Hey, whoa. Wait, wait.

Rafiki: Come on, come on.

Simba: Would you slow down?

{Rafiki is seen flitting through the canopy ahead of Simba, laughing hollowly and whooping. Simba struggles to keep up. Suddenly, Rafiki appears with his hand held up right into Simba's face.}

Rafiki: STOP!

{Rafiki motions to Simba near some reeds.}

{He parts the reeds and points past them with his staff.} **Rafiki:** Look down there. {Simba quietly and carefully works his way out. He looks over the edge and sees his reflection in a pool of water He first seems a bit startled, perhaps at his own mature appearance, but then realizes what he's looking at.}

Simba: {Disappointed sigh} That's not my father. That's just my reflection.

Rafiki: Noo. Look harder.

{Rafiki motions over the pool. Ripples form, distorting Simba's reflection; they resolve into Mufasa's face. A deep rumbling noise is heard.}

Rafiki: You see, he lives in you.

{Simba is awestruck. The wind picks up. In the air the huge image of Mufasa is forming from the clouds. He appears to be walking from the stars. The image is ghostly at first, but steadily gains color and coherence.}

Mufasa: {Quietly at first} Simba . . .

Simba: Father?

Mufasa: Simba, you have forgotten me.

Simba: No. How could I?

Mufasa: You have forgotten who you are, and so have forgotten me. Look inside yourself, Simba. You are more than what you have become. You must take your place in the Circle of Life.

Simba: How can I go back? I'm not who I used to be.

Mufasa: Remember who you are. You are my son, and the one true king.

{Close up of Simba's face, bathed in the golden light, showing a mixture of awe, fear, and sadness. The image of Mufasa starts to fade.}

Mufasa: Remember who you are.

{Mufasa is disappearing rapidly into clouds. Simba runs into the fields trying to keep up with the image.}

Simba: No. Please! Don't leave me.

Mufasa: Remember...

Simba: Father!

Mufasa: Remember...

Simba: Don't leave me.

Mufasa: Remember . . .

{Simba is left out in the fields. There is just a cloud left where his father's image was. The wind tosses the grass restlessly. Rafiki approaches.}

Rafiki: What was THAT? {laughs} The weather-- Pbbbah! Very peculiar. Don't you think?

Simba: Yeah. Looks like the winds are changing.

Rafiki: Ahhh. Change is good.

Simba: Yeah, but it's not easy. I know what I have to do. But, going back means I'll have to face my past. I've been running from it for so long.

{Rafiki whacks Simba on the head with his staff.}

Simba: Oww! Jeez-- What was that for?

Rafiki: It doesn't matter; it's in the past! {laughs}

Simba: {Rubbing head} Yeah, but it still hurts.

Rafiki: Oh yes, the past can hurt. But the way I see it, you can either run from it, or... learn from it.

{He swings at Simba with his staff again. This time Simba ducks.}

Rafiki: Hah, you see! So what are you going to do?

Simba: First, I'm gonna take your stick.

{Simba tosses Rafiki's staff to the side.}

Rafiki: No, no, no, no! Not the stick!

{As Rafiki picks up his staff, Simba starts running off.}

Rafiki: Hey, where are you going?

Simba: {Shouting back} I'm going back!

Rafiki: Good! Go on! Get out of here! {laughs, hoots, n' hollers. As he holds his staff above his head, a few shooting stars zing across the sky. Music rises into celebratory "Busa" theme:}

BS: Busa le lizwe

Busa le lizwe

Busa le lizwe

Busa lomhlaba

Sabusa le lizwe

Sabusa le lizwe

Sabusa le lizwe

Busa lomhlaba

[Timon and Nala Scene]

{Camera switch to Timon and Pumbaa sleeping. Timon is curled up on Pumbaa; Pumbaa is lying on his back. Both are snoring. In his snore, Pumbaa occasionally mumbles "Grubs, grubs." Nala approaches and taps Timon with a paw.}

Nala: Hey. Hey, wake up.

{Timon wakes up and see a huge lion face in his view. He starts screaming and Pumbaa joins in.}

Nala: It's OK. Whoa, whoa. It's OK. It's ME.

Timon: Don't ever do that again! Carnivores, oy!

Nala: Have you guys seen Simba?

Timon: {Holding a hand to his head} I thought he was with you.

Nala: He was, but now I can't find him. Where is he?

{We hear Rafiki's laugh; he's sitting in a tree above them.}

Rafiki: Ho, ho, ho, ho. You won't find him here. Ha ha. The king... has returned.

Nala: {Quietly} I can't believe it. {louder, amazed} He's gone back.

Timon: Gone back? What do you mean. {Looks where Rafiki was; Rafiki is now gone} Hey! What's goin' on here? Who's the monkey?

Nala: Simba's gone to challenge Scar.

Timon: Who?

Nala: Scar.

Pumbaa: Who's got a scar?

Nala: {Shaking head} No, no, no. It's his uncle.

Timon: The monkey's his uncle?

Nala: No! Simba's gone back to challenge his uncle to take his place as king.

Timon and Pumbaa: Ohhh.

[Running Scene]

{With accompanying music (a restatement of the "Busa" theme), we see a far shot of Simba charging full speed across the desert. A layover is faded in of Simba's feet pounding the sand.}

[Ledge Scene]

{Simba slowly crosses the desolated land. He reaches the lip of a cliff and looks out over his former home. Mostly lacking in a human's life, it is painted in grays. Seeing the desolation, a look of determination, even fury, appears on Simba's face.}

Nala: Simba, wait up! {She trots up next to him on the ledge} ...It's awful, isn't it?

Simba: I didn't want to believe you.

Nala: What made you come back?

Simba: I finally got some sense knocked into me. And I've got the bump to prove it. Besides, this is my kingdom. If I don't fight for it, who will?

Nala: I will.

Simba: It's gonna be dangerous.

Nala: {Quoting young Simba} Danger? Ha! I laugh in the face of danger. Ha ha ha ha...

Timon: I see nothing funny about this...

Simba: Timon? Pumbaa? What are you doing here?

Pumbaa: {Bowing on one foreleg} At your service, my liege.

Timon: Uh. We're going to fight your uncle... for this?

Simba: Yes, Timon; this is my home.

Timon: Eeh! Talk about your fixer-upper! Well, Simba, if it's important to you, {bows} we're with you to the end.

{Simba smiles appreciatively. Nice scene with the four of them on the ledge viewing the work ahead of them.}

[Hula scene]

{Camera switches to Simba. Nala, Timon, and Pumbaa sneaking up to the edge of Pride Rock. From behind a log, they observe close up the hordes of hyenas.}

Timon: Hyenas. I hate hyenas. {To Simba, whispering} So what's your plan for gettin' past those guys?

Simba: Live bait.

Timon: Good idea! {Realizing} Heeey.

Simba: Come on, Timon-- you guys have to create a diversion...

Timon: {Incredulous} What do you want me to do? Dress in drag and do the hula?

{The camera then switches to Timon in a hula outfit. The music that would be sung is The Hawaiian War Chant much like if it were the Spike Jones arrangement. Pumbaa is then set up like a roast pig, even with an apple in his mouth. Jungle drums sounds.}

Timon: Luau!

If you're hungry for a hunk of fat and juicy meat,

Eat my buddy Pumbaa here because he is a treat

Come on down and dine,

On this tasty swine,

All you have to do is get in line.

{Parenthetical parts are Pumbaa singing; the apple is now at his own feet.}

Aaaare you achin',

(Yup, yup, yup)

Fooooor some bacon?

(Yup, yup, yup)

Heeee's a big pig,

(Yup, yup)

You could be a big pig too.

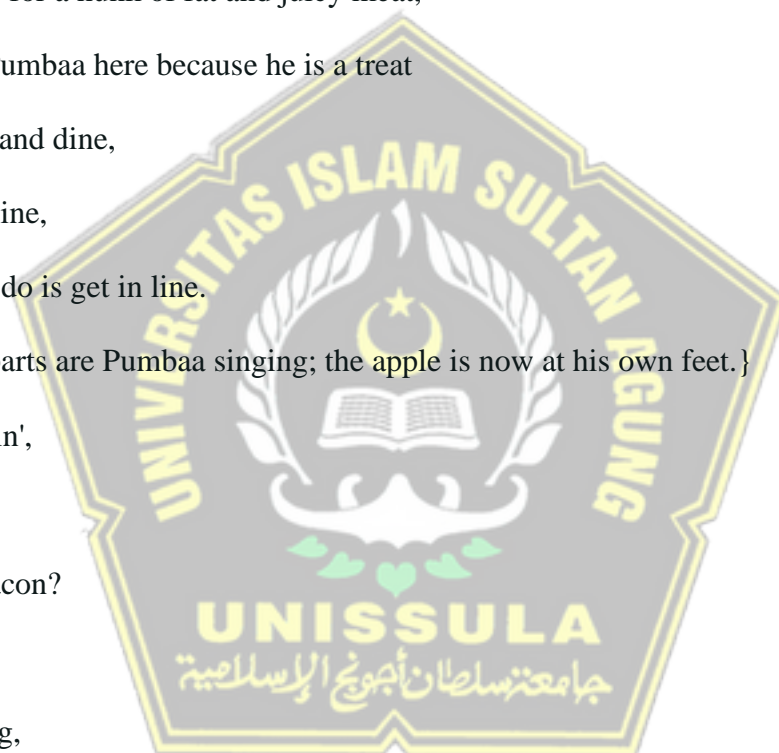
Oy...

{They then both run off screaming to lead some of the hyenas away. Simba and Nala then make it by.}

Simba: Nala, you find my mother and rally the lionesses. {determinedly} I'll look for Scar.

[Confrontation Scene]

{Simba is making his way up Pride Rock.}



"**SARABI!!**" Scar shouted so loud that his mother's name echoed back and forth and Simba gasped as he saw his beloved mother walk through the crowd of growling hyenas and towards the top where Scar was. Simba frowned. Sarabi looked much older, malnourished and very unhealthy. How could he have turned his back on her?

Sarabi: Yes, Scar?

Scar: Where is your hunting party? They are not doing their job.

Sarabi: {Calmly} Scar, there is no food. The herds have moved on.

Scar: No. You're just not looking hard enough.

Sarabi: It's over, Scar. There is nothing left. We have only one choice. We must leave Pride Rock

Scar: We're not going anywhere.

Sarabi: Then you have sentenced us to death.

Scar: Then so be it.

Sarabi: {Disgusted, amazed} You can't do that.

Scar: I'm the king. I can do whatever I want.

Sarabi: If you were half the king Mufasa was you would've never -

{Scar hits Sarabi, knocking her to the ground.}

Scar: I'm ten times the king Mufasa was!

{Simba appears on the ledge, growling loudly. He leaps out and runs to his mother. Scar mistakes Simba as Mufasa and is understandably frightened.}

Scar: Mufasa? No. You're dead.

{Sarabi awakens at her son's nudge, but mistakes him as Mufasa as Scar did.}

Sarabi: Mufasa?

Simba: No. It's me.

Sarabi: {Delighted} Simba? You're alive? {Confused} How can that be?

Simba: It doesn't matter; I'm home.

Scar: {Confused} Simba...? {back in form} Simba! I'm a little surprised to see you, {giving the hyenas above him an angry look} alive...

{On the word "alive," Shenzi, Banzai, and Ed gulp audibly and slink into the shadows.}

Simba: {As Sarabi looks on with some pride} Give me one good reason why I shouldn't rip you apart.

Scar: (Backing into a wall, apologetic) Oh, Simba, you must understand. The pressures of ruling a kingdom...

Simba: ...Are no longer yours. Step down, Scar.

Scar: Oh, oh, ye - Well, I would, heh, naturally, heh - however, there is one little problem. You see them? {pointing to the horde of hyenas on the rocks above} They think I'M king.

{Nala appears with the rest of the lionesses.}

Nala: Well, we don't. Simba is the rightful king.

Simba: The choice is yours, Scar. Either step down or fight.

Scar: Oh, must it all end in violence? I'd hate to be responsible for the death of a family member. Wouldn't you agree, Simba?

Simba: That's not gonna work, Scar. I've put it behind me.

Scar: Eh, but what about your faithful subjects? Have they put it behind them?

Nala: Simba, what is he talking about?

Scar: {Delighted} Ahh, so you haven't told them your little secret. Well, Simba, now's your chance to tell them. Tell them who is responsible for Mufasa's death!

{Scar's last line causes the lionesses to start. All are concentrating on Simba.}

Simba: {Steeling himself, then taking a step forward} I am.

{Sarabi approaches her son.}

Sarabi: {With much grief} It's not true. Tell me it's not true.

Simba: {Regretfully} It's true.

Scar: You see! He admits it! Murderer!

{Lightning crashes behind Scar's head to punctuate the line.}

Simba: No. It was an accident.

{Scar walks around and around Simba as he accuses him; very nicely done animated rotation.}

Scar: If it weren't for you, Mufasa would still be alive. It's your fault he's dead; do you deny it?

Simba: No.

Scar: {Severely} Then... you're... guilty.

Simba: No. I'm not a murderer.

Scar: Oh, Simba, you're in trouble again. But this time, Daddy isn't here to save you. And now EVERYONE.. KNOWS... WHY!

{Scar has been backing Simba up the length of Pride Rock. After his last sentence, Simba slips over the edge and is clinging to the ledge by his forepaws. Lightning strikes below, igniting a fire.}

Nala: Simba!

{Scar sits back and pretends to think.}

Scar: Now this looks familiar. Hmm. Where have I seen this before? Let me think. Hmmm... hmmm. Oh yes, I remember. This is just the way your father looked before he died.

{Scar grabs Simba with his claws as he did Mufasa. He whispers into Simba's ear.}

Scar: And here's MY little secret: I killed Mufasa.

{Simba has a quick memory flash back to that fateful instant. His voice blends with his younger voice in the scream of when his father died. In one giant leap he lunges up and pins Scar on his back. Scar is caught completely by surprise and is understandably very nervous and shaken.}

Simba: NoooooOOOO! ...Murderer.

Scar: No, Simba, please.

Simba: Tell them the truth.

Scar: Truth? But truth is in the eye of the behold - llgkkk!

{Simba starts to choke Scar.}

Scar: All right. All right. (quietly, venomously) I did it.

Simba: So they can hear you.

Scar: {Grudgingly, but clear} I killed Mufasa!

{Nala starts towards Scar, the hyenas attack Simba in a wall of teeth. The lionesses join in. We see Pumbaa and Timon come in. Pumbaa is charging with Timon riding him. Hyenas are flying everywhere.}

Timon and Pumbaa: Heeeyyy-yaaaaah!

Timon: 'Scuse me. Pardon me. Comin' through. Hot stuff. Whoo!

{Bowling strike sound effect as hyenas fly. Rafiki whacks a hyena off Simba. Camera switch to him; with a battle scream, he joins the fray. As a bit of comic relief, Rafiki is fighting in kung-fu "B-movie" style, complete with cheesy sound effects.}

Rafiki: {As he hits various hyenas} WwwA! Hozah! Hazoww! Yaa! Yah! hhyEEOOWww!

{Camera switch to Timon running from Shenzi. He runs into the cave. Zazu spots him. Timon runs into his cage for safety from the hyenas.}

Zazu: Let me out! Let me out!

Timon: Let me in! Let me in! {To the hyenas, pleading} ...Ple-he-hease don't eat me.

{Pumbaa appears at the cave's entrance.}

Pumbaa: Problem?

Banzai: Hey, who's the pig?

Pumbaa: Are you talking to me?

Timon: Uh oh. They called him a pig...

Pumbaa: Are you talking to me?!

Timon: Shouldn't 'a done that.

Pumbaa: ARE YOU TALKING TO ME?!?

Timon: Now they're in for it.

Pumbaa: They CALL me... MIIISTER PIG! AAAAAHHH...

{Pumbaa charges and drives the hyenas off.}

Timon: Take that! And that! {etc.}

Banzai: Ow ow ow ow ow ow ow ...

Pumbaa: Take that! And that! {etc.} You yellow belly...

Zazu: Take that, you stupid... {etc.}

Walt Disney's Sleeping Beauty

[The book opens and shows the story told here]

Narrator: In a far away land, long ago, lived a king and his fair queen. Many years had they longed for a child and finally their wish was granted. A daughter was born, and they called her Aurora. Yes, they named her after the dawn for she filled their lives with sunshine. Then a great holiday was proclaimed throughout the kingdom, so that all of high or low estate might pay homage to the infant princess. And our story begins on that most joyful day.

[a crowd is on its way to the castle]

Choir:

Joyfully now to our princess we come,
Bringing gifts and all good wishes too.
We pledge our loyalty anew.
Hail to the princess Aurora!
All of her subjects adore her!
Hail to the King!
Hail to the Queen!
Hail to the princess Aurora!
Health to the princess,
Wealth to the princess,
Long live the princess Aurora!
Hail Aurora!
Hail Aurora!
Health to the princess,
Wealth to the princess,
Long live the princess Aurora!
Hail to the King!
Hail to the Queen!
Hail to the princess Aurora!

[inside the castle]

Narrator: Thus on this great and joyous day did all the kingdom celebrate the long awaited royal birth. And good King Stefan and his Queen made welcome their life long friend.

Announcer: Their royal highnesses, King Hubert and prince Phillip

Narrator: Fondly had these monarchs dreamed one day their kingdoms to unite. Thus today would they announce that Phillip, Hubert's son and heir to Stefan's child would be betrothed. And so to her his gift he brought, and looked, unknowing, on his future bride.

Announcer: The most honored and exalted excellencies, the three good fairies. Mistress Flora, mistress Fauna, and mistress Merryweather.

Fairies: *[at the cradle]* Oh, the little darling! *[to the king]* Your majesties,

Flora: Each of us the child may bless with a single gift. No more, no less. *[at the cradle]* Little princess, my gift shall be the gift of beauty.

Choir:

One gift, beauty rare
Full of sunshine in her hair
Lips that shame the red red rose
She'll walk with springtime
Wherever she goes

Fauna: Tiny princess, my gift shall be the gift of song.

Choir:

One gift, the gift of song
Melody her whole life long
The nightingale's her troubadour
Bringing her sweet serenade
to her door

Merryweather: Sweet princess, my gift shall be ...

[A blow of the wind, the door of the castle swings open. Lightning and thunder. Maleficent appears]

Flora: Why, it's Maleficent!

Merryweather: What does she want here?

Fauna: Shhh!

Maleficent: Well, quite a glittering assemblage, King Stefan. Royalty, nobility, the gentry, and, how quaint, even the rebel.

[Merryweather starts angrily starts to fly towards Maleficent but is held back by Flora]

Merryweather: I really felt quite distressed of not receiving an invitation.

Merryweather: You weren't wanted!

Maleficent: Not wa...? Oh dear, what an awkward situation. I had hoped it was merely due to some oversight. Well, in that event I'd best be on my way.

Queen: And you're not offended, your excellency?

Maleficent: Why no, your majesty. And to show I bear no ill will, I, too, shall bestow a gift on the child.

[The fairies protect the cradle]

Maleficent: Listen well, all of you! The princess shall indeed grow in grace and beauty, beloved by all who know her. But, before the sun sets on her sixteenth birthday, she shall prick her finger on the spindle of a spinning wheel and die.

Queen: Oh no! *[takes the child in her arm]*

Maleficent: Ha, ha, ha, ha!

Stefan: Seize that creature!

Maleficent: Stand back you fools. [*disappears in a flash of lightning, laughing*]

Flora: Don't despair, your majesties. Merryweather still has her gift to give.

Stefan: Then she can undo this fearful curse?

Merryweather: Oh no, sire.

Flora: Maleficent's powers are far too great.

Fauna: But she can help!

Merryweather: But ...

Fauna: Just do your best, dear.

Flora: Yes ...

Merryweather: Sweet princess, if through this wicked witches trick a spindle should your finger prick, a ray of hope there still may be in this, the gift I give at thee. Not in death but just in sleep the fateful prophecy you'll keep, and from this slumber you shall wake when true love's kiss the spell shall break.

Choir: For true love conquers all

Narrator: But King Stefan, still fearful of his daughter's life, did then and there decree that every spinning wheel in the kingdom should on that very day be burnt. So it was done.

[The fairies alone in the castle, drinking tea]

Flora: Silly fiddle fiddle!

Fauna: Now, come have a nice cup of tea, dear. I'm sure it'll work out somehow.

Merryweather: Well, a bonfire won't stop Maleficent.

Flora: Of course not. But what will?

Fauna: Well, perhaps if we reason with her.

Flora: Reason?

Merryweather: With Maleficent?

Fauna: Well, she can't be all bad.

Flora: Oh, yes, she can.

Merryweather: I'd like to turn her into a fat ole hoptoad!

Fauna: Now, dear, that isn't a very nice thing to say.

Flora: Besides, we can't. You know our magic doesn't work that way.

Fauna: It can only do good, dear, to bring joy and happiness.

Merryweather: Well, that would make me happy.

Flora: But there must be some way ... There he is!

Merryweather: There he is?

Fauna: What is it, Flora?

Flora: I'm going to ... shh, shh, shh! Even walls have ears.

[Flora sneaks around the corners]

Flora: Follow me!

[Flora minimizes herself, the other two follow her into the insides of a something on the table]

Flora: I'll turn her into a flower!

Merryweather: Maleficent?

Flora: Oh no, dear, the princess!

Fauna: Oh she'd make a lovely flower.

Flora: Don't you see, a flower can't prick its finger.

Merryweather: It hasn't any.

Fauna: That's right.

Flora: She'll be perfectly safe.

Merryweather: Until Maleficent sends a frost.

Flora: Yes, a ... oh dear!

Fauna: She always ruins your nicest flowers.

Flora: You're right. And she'll be expecting us to do something like that.

Merryweather: But what won't she expect, she knows everything.

Fauna: Oh but she doesn't dear. Maleficent doesn't know anything about love, or kindness, or the joy of helping earnest. You know, sometimes I don't think she's really very happy.

Flora: [*getting excited*] That's it, of course! It's the only thing she can't understand, and won't expect. [*to herself*] oh, oh, now, now ... We have to plan it carefully, let's see, woodcutters cottage, yes, yes, the abandoned one, of course the King and Queen will object, but when we explain it's the only way ...

Merryweather: Explain what?

Flora: About the three peasant women raising a foundling child deep in the forest.

Fauna: Oh, that's very nice of them.

Merryweather: Who are they?

Flora: Turn around!

[While Merryweather and Fauna turn around to face a mirror, Flora changes their outfit to peasantness]

Fauna: iih ... why, it's ... us!

Merryweather: You mean, we, us?

Fauna: Take care of the baby?

Flora: Why not?

Fauna: Oh, i'd like that!

Merryweather: [*notices that her dress is pink and changes its color to blue*] Well, yes, yes, but will we have to feed it?

Fauna: And wash it and dress it and rock it to sleep. Oh I'd love it.

Merryweather: You really think we can?

Flora: If humans can do it, so can we.

Merryweather: And we have our magic to help us.

Fauna: That's right.

Flora: Oh, no, no, no, no, no magic! I'll take those wands right now. Oh, better get rid of those wings, too.

Merryweather: You mean, live like mortals? For sixteen years? [*Flora removes Merryweather's wings*] Now, we don't know how. We've never done anything without magic.

Flora: And that's why Maleficent will never suspect.

Merryweather: But who'll wash, and cook?

Flora: Oh, we'll all pitch in.

Fauna: I'll take care of the baby!

Flora: Let me have it, dear. [*still hunting for Merryweather's wand*]

Flora: Come along now, We must tell their majesties at once.

[Flora changes herself to normal size, but first forgets about Fauna and Merryweather]

Fauna: Flora!

Merryweather: Flora!

[Flora notices and blows up Fauna and Merryweather. They leave the room][Outside the castle. We see Stefan and the Queen at a balcony looking down towards the the fairies carrying the baby away]

Narrator: So the king and his queen watched with heavy hearts as their most precious possession, their only child, disappeared into the night.

[the storybook]

Narrator: Many sad and lonely years passed by for King Stefan and his people. But as the time for the princesses sixteenth birthday drew near, the entire kingdom began to rejoice. For everyone knew that as long as Maleficent's domain, the forbidden mountains, thundered with her wrath and frustration, her evil prophecy had not yet been fulfilled.

[inside Maleficent's castle. Maleficent talks to her search patrol]

Maleficent: It's incredible, sixteen years and not a trace of her! She couldn't have vanished into thin air. Are you sure you searched everywhere?

1st servant: yeah, yeah, anywhere, we all ...

2nd servant: yeah, yeah!

Maleficent: But what about the town, the forests, the mountains?

1st servant: We searched mountains, forests, and houses, and let me see, in all the cradles.

Maleficent: Cradle?

1st servant: Yeah, yeah, every cradle.

Maleficent: [*angry*] Cradle? [*to her pet raven*] Did you hear that my pet? All these years, they've been looking for a baby! [*laughing*] oh, oh, ha, ha, ha ...

Servants: [*join laughter*] ha, ha, ha ...

Maleficent: [*abruptly stops laughing*] [*angry*] Fools! Idiots! Imbeciles! [*drives her search patrol away*] [*alone with her pet again*] Oh, they're hopeless. A disgrace to the forces of evil. [*talking to the raven*] My pet, you are my last hope. Circle far and wide, search for a maid of sixteen with hair of sunshine gold and lips red as the rose. Go, and do not fail me. [*pet flies away*]

[The camera approaches a house in the woods]

Narrator: And so for sixteen long years the whereabouts of the princess remained a mystery, while deep in the forest, in a woodcutter's cottage, the good fairies carried out their well-laid plan. Living like mortals, they had reared the child as their own and called her Briar Rose.

[A window of the cottage opens, and Briar Rose appears, humming some tune]

Narrator: On this her sixteenth birthday the good fairies had planned a party and something extra special for her surprise.

[The camera turns downward. The fairies sit over a book of dresses]

Merryweather: How about this one?

Flora: This is the one I picked.

Fauna: Oh she'll look beautiful in it.

Flora: Now I thought a few changes here ...

Merryweather: Aha

Fauna: Don't forget a pretty bow ...

Flora: And there's the shoulder line.

Merryweather: We'll make it blue.

Flora: Oh no, dear, pink.

Merryweather: But ...

Flora: Of course, we'll need a few pleats

Fauna: Yes, but how are we going to get her out of the house?

Flora: Oh, I'll think of something.

[Aurora comes down the stairs and finds the fairies]

Aurora: Well, and what are you three dears up to?

Merryweather: Up to?

Fauna: Up to?

Flora: Up to?

Flora: eh, eh, eh, we, we, well, we, we ...

Merryweather: Want you to pick some berries.

Flora: That's it, berries!

Aurora: Berries?

Fauna: Lots of berries.

Aurora: But I picked berries yesterday.

Flora: Oh, we need more, dear.

Fauna: Lots, lots more.

Flora: Yes!

[The fairies push Briar Rose out of the house]

Flora: Now don't hurry back, dear.

Merryweather: And don't go to far.

Flora: And don't speak to strangers.

Fauna: Goodbye, dear!

Merryweather: Goodbye!

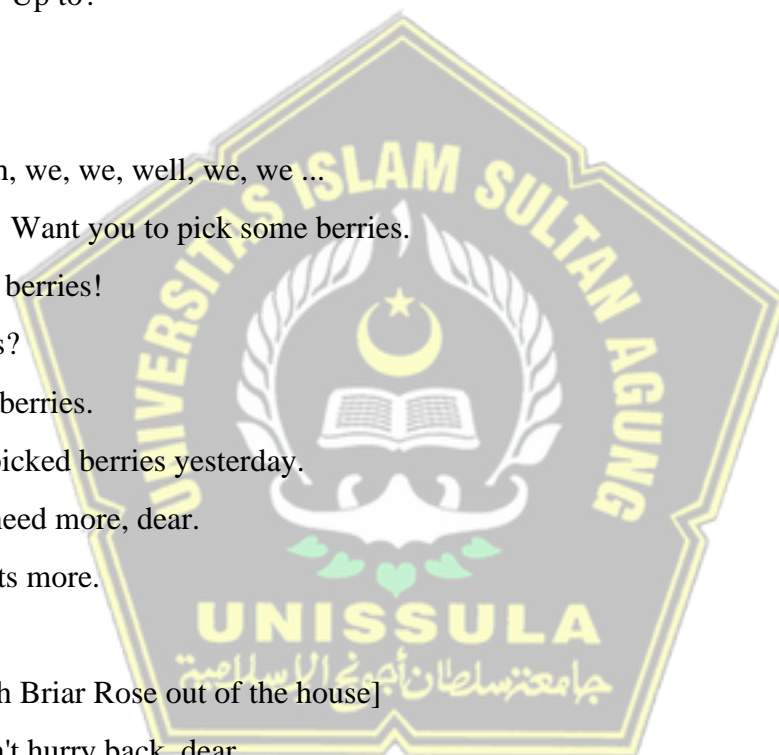
Flora: Goodbye!

Aurora: Goodbye!

[The fairies close the door and get back inside]

Merryweather: I wonder if she suspects.

Flora: Of course not, come on. Will she be surprised!



Merryweather: A real birthday party.

Fauna: With a real birthday cake.

Flora: Yes, and a dress a princess can be proud of.

Merryweather: I'll get the wands.

Flora: Yes, you ... the wands?

Fauna: Oh no.

Flora: No magic!

Merryweather: But the sixteen years are almost over.

Flora: We're taking no chances.

Merryweather: But, I never baked a fancy cake.

Flora: Oh, you won't have to, dear.

Fauna: I'm going to bake the cake.

Merryweather: You?

Flora: She's always wanted to, dear, and this is her last chance.

Merryweather: Well, ...

Fauna: I'm going to make it fifteen layers with pink and blue, forgive-me-nots ...

Flora: And i'm making the dress.

Merryweather: But you can't sew, and she's never cooked!

Flora: Oh, it's simple.

Fauna: All you do is follow the book.

[Flora directs Merryweather to stand on a chair]

Flora: Up here dear, you can be the dummy.

Merryweather: Well, I still say we ought to use magic.

[Flora throws a sheet of pink cloth above Merryweather and begins cutting with a pair of scissors. Fauna has laid all the ingredients for the cake before her.]

Fauna: *[reads from the book]* Flour, three cups. *[searching]* Cups, cups, cups, cups, cups ... *[finds three cups of different sizes and uses them to pour flour into the bowl]* One, two, three.

[Flora has cut a circular hole into the sheet]

Merryweather: What's that for?

Flora: Well, it's got to have a hole in the bottom.

Fauna: That's for the feet to go through.

Merryweather: It's pink!

Flora: Oh, lovely shade, isn't it.

Merryweather: But I wanted it blue.

Flora: Now, dear, we decided pink was her color.

Merryweather: You decided!

Fauna: *[still reads from the book]* Two eggs, fold in gently Fold? Oh well.

[Fauna puts two eggs into the bowl and starts to fold them in. We hear their shells cracking. Merryweather is completely hulled into the pink cloth]

Merryweather: I can't breathe!

[Flora cuts the cloth open at the top. Merryweather takes a look at the dress from the inside]

Merryweather: It looks awful.

Flora: That's because it's on you, dear.

Fauna: *[at her cake]* Now yeast, one tsp. tsp?

Merryweather: One teaspoon!

Fauna: One teaspoon, of course.

[Flora measures some size of the dress]

Flora: Oh gracious how the child has grown.

Merryweather: Oh, it seems only yesterday we brought her here.

Fauna: Just a tiny baby.

[Merryweather loses a tear]

Flora: Why Merryweather!

Fauna: Whatever's the matter, dear?

Merryweather: After the day she'll be a princess, and we won't have any Briar Rose.

Fauna: Oh Flora!

Flora: We all knew this day had to come.

Fauna: But why did it have to come so soon?

Flora: After all, we've had her for sixteen years.

Merryweather: Sixteen wonderful years.

Flora: Good gracious, We're acting like a lot of ninnies! Come on, she'll be back before we get started.

[Aurora walking through the forest. she starts to sing. Birds answer her singing and wake other animals, like chipmunks, rabbits and one owl. They all come listening][The camera turns to the background, where Phillip rides on his horse. Briar Rose's singing is still faintly heard]

Phillip: *[to his horse]* Hear that, Samson? Beautiful! What is it? Come on, let's find out. *[turns his horse around, but it struggles back]* Oh, come on! For an extra bucket of oats, and a few carrots? *[horse nods with his head]* Hop boy!

[They ride off towards the singing. While Samson jumps over a log, Phillip gets caught in a tree and falls off]

Phillip: Ohhh!

[Phillip is heard splashing into the water. Samson holds and looks at him. Phillip sprinkles some water at Samson]

Phillip: No carrots!

[The camera turns again to Briar Rose. She's surrounded by the animals of the forest, picks berries and sings]

Aurora:

I wonder,
I wonder,
I wonder why each little bird
Has a someone to sing to
Sweet things to
A gay little love melody.
I wonder,
I wonder,
If my heart keeps singing
Will my song go wing-ing
To someone
Who'll find me
And bring back a love song
To me!

[speaking more to herself than to the birds, but they listen and answer her]

Aurora: Oh dear, why do they still treat me like a child.

Owl: Who?

Aurora: Why, Flora and Fauna and Merryweather. They never want me to meet anyone. *[to the animals]* But you know something? I fooled 'em. I have met someone!

Owl: Who? Who? Who? *[the animals get more and more excited as she tells the story]*

Aurora: Oh, a prince. Well, he's tall and handsome and ... and so romantic. Oh we walked together, and talked together, and just before we say goodbye, he takes me in his arms, and then ... I wake up. *[the animals sink their heads]*

Aurora: Yes, it's only in my dreams. But they say if you dream a thing more than once, It's sure to come true. And I've seen him so many times!

[A chipmunk sees the prince's wet clothes hanging in a tree. He and the other animals put their heads together, make a plan and get over to that tree]

Phillip: You know samson, There was something strange about that voice. Too beautiful to be real. Maybe it was a mysterious being, a wood sprite ... *[Samson sees the animals running off with the clothes and neighs]* There, stop!

[The owl dresses in Phillip's cape and hat and is lifted by birds, one rabbit each take the shoes, and together they approach Briar Rose]

Aurora: Oh, why, it's my dream prince! *[laughs]* Your highness! No, I'm really not supposed to speak to strangers. But we've met before! *[dances with her 'dream prince', singing]*

I know you
I walked with you
Once upon a dream
I know you
The gleam in your eyes
Is so familiar a gleam

[Phillip and Samson approach the scene, but hide behind a tree]

Aurora:

And I know it's true
That visions are seldom all they seem
But if I know you I know what you'll do
You'll love me at once
The way you did
Once upon a dream

[while Aurora turns around, Phillip grabs the animals and places himself instead. Briar Rose still can't see him]

Aurora:

But if I know you
I know what you'll do
You'll love me at once
[Phillip joins her singing]

Both:

The way you did
[Aurora stops to sing, Phillip continues]

Phillip:

Once upon a dream

Aurora: Oh? *[turns around and sees Phillip]* Oh! *[tries halfheartedly to run off, but is held by Phillip]*

Phillip: I'm awfully sorry. I didn't mean to frighten you.

Aurora: Oh it wasn't that. It's just that you're a, a ...

Phillip: A stranger?

Aurora: Hmm-hmm.

Phillip: But don't you remember? We've met before!

Aurora: We, we have?

Phillip: Of course, You said so yourself: Once upon a dream! [*sings*]

I know you
I walked with you
Once upon a dream
I know you
The gleam in your eyes
Is so familiar a gleam

[We see them from remote waltzing at a lake]

Choir:

And I know it's true
That visions are seldom all they seem
But if I know you
I know what you'll do
You'll love me at once
The way you did
Once upon a dream

[they stop dancing. Phillip lays his arm around Briar Rose]

Phillip: Who are you, what's your name?

Aurora: Hmm? Oh, my name. Why, it's, it's ... Oh no, no, I can't, I ... Goodbye! [*runs off*]

Phillip: But when will I see you again?

Aurora: Oh never, never!

Phillip: Never?

Aurora: Well, maybe someday.

Phillip: When, tomorrow?

Aurora: Oh no, this evening.

Phillip: Where?

Aurora: At the cottage, in the glen.

[Inside the cottage. Fauna is lighting the candles on the cake, which starts to melt down. She tries to hold it with a broom]

Fauna: Well, what do you think of it?

[Merryweather is still standing as a dolly in a bad joke of a dress]

Flora: Why, it's a very unusual cake, isn't it?

Fauna: Yes. Of course it'll be much stiffer after it's bake.

Flora: Of course, dear. What do you think of the dress?

Fauna: Well, it's not exactly the way it is in the book, is it?

Flora: Well, I improved a bit! But perhaps if I added few more ruffolds? What do you think?

Fauna: I think so. What do you think, Merryweather?

Merryweather: *[struggles out of the dress, which falls to pieces]* I think we've had enough of this nonsense. I think we ought to think of Rose, and what she'll think of this mess. I still think what I think before. I'm going to get those wands. *[going off]*

Fauna: You know, I think she's right.

Merryweather: Here they are, good as new.

Flora: Careful, Merryweather! Quick, lock the doors. Flora, you close the windows. Pluck up every cranny, We can't take any chances! And now, *[to Flora]* you take care of the cake,

Merryweather: While I ...

Flora: Clean the room, dear, And I'll make the dress. Well, hurry!

[Merryweather shortly gets angry but then starts cleaning up]

Merryweather: Come on, bucket, mob, broom, Flora says, clean up the room! *[they immediately start to sweep everything clean]*

Flora: And now to make a lovely dress, fit the grace of fair princess. *[works another sheet of pink cloth with her wand]*

Fauna: Eggs, flour, milk, *[the ingredients come walking]* just do it the way it's here in the book. I'll put on the candles. *[the cake starts to bake itself]*

[Everything proceeds smoothly and quickly, but then Merryweather sees the dress]

Merryweather: Oh no, not pink. Make it blue. *[she makes it blue]*

Flora: Merryweather! Make it pink. *[she makes it pink]*

Merryweather: Blue. *[makes it blue]*

Flora: Pink. *[makes it pink]*

Merryweather: Blue. *[this time Flora stands before the dress and gets blue herself]*

[They start fighting over the color. The camera turns to the fireplace, where blazes of color go through the chimney. We see the house from the outside, and Maleficent's pet raven, who sees the fireworks. Inside the house, the 'war' continues, until they both hit the dress at the same time, with the result that it looks like two cans of color were emptied on it]

Flora: Look what you've done!

Fauna: Shh, listen! *[we hear Briar Rose humming 'once upon a dream']*

Merryweather: It's Rose!

Flora: She's back, enough of this foolishness.

Flora: *[at the dress]* Make it pink. *[makes it pink]* Now hide, quick.

Merryweather: Blue. *[makes it blue]*

[outside, Aurora hurries toward the house]

Aurora: And Flora,

[inside, the mob is still sweeping the floor]

Flora: Good gracious, who left the mob running?

Merryweather: Stop, mob!

[Aurora opens the door and enters. Maleficent's raven appears in the door]

Aurora: And Flora, Fauna, Merryweather! Where is everybody? *[sees dress and cake]* Oh!

Fairies: Surprise, surprise!

Fauna: Happy birthday!

Aurora: Oh you darlings, this is the happiest day of my life. Everything's so wonderful, just wait till you meet him.

Fauna: Him?

Merryweather: Rose!

Flora: You've met some stranger?

Aurora: Oh he's not a stranger, we've met before.

Flora: You have?

Merryweather: Where?

Aurora:

Once upon a dream! *[starts singing, and dances with Fauna]*
I know you
I walked with you
Once upon a dream ...

Fauna: She's in love.

Merryweather: Oh no.

Flora: This is terrible!

Aurora: *[startled]* Why? After all, I am sixteen.

Flora: It isn't that, dear.

Fauna: You're already betrothed.

Aurora: Betrothed?

Merryweather: Since the day you were born.

Fauna: To prince Phillip, dear.

Aurora: But that's impossible! How could I marry a prince, I'd have to be ...

Merryweather: A princess.

Fauna: And you are dear!

Flora: Princess Aurora. Tonight, we're taking you back to your father, King Stefan.

[the raven flies off]

Aurora: But, but I can't! He's coming here tonight, I promised to meet him.

Flora: I'm sorry, child, but you must never see that young man again.

Aurora: Oh, no, no! I can't believe it. No, no!

[Aurora runs upward to her room]

Merryweather: And we thought she'd be so happy.

[Aurora lies on her bed, crying] [Stefan castle. He's standing at the window, looking outside. Hubert is with him, eating]

Stefan: *[sighs]* No sign of her yet, Hubert.

Hubert: 'course not. Good half hour 'till sunset. *[takes a bite]* Ah, excellent bird! *[looks at Stefan]* Oh now, come on, wake up, battle's over, girl's as good as here.

Stefan: I'm sorry, Hubert, but after sixteen years of worrying, never knowing ...

Hubert: The past, all in the past. *[claps his hands. The Lackey arrives with a bottle of wine]* Tonight, we toast to future with something i've been saving for sixteen years. *[fills two glasses]* Here, to the future!

Stefan: Right, Hubert, to the future!

Hubert: Skumps!

Stefan: Skumps

Hubert: A toast to this knight

Stefan: The outlook is rosy

Hubert: The future is bright

Both: Our children will marry
Our kingdoms unite
Skumps, Skumps, Skumps!

Hubert: Ah, excellent vintage. And now, to the new home, ey?

Stefan: New home?

Hubert: Children need a nest of their own, what? Place to raise their little brood, ey?

Stefan: Well, I suppose in time ...

Hubert: Of course. To the home! Skumps!

Stefan: Skumps!

Hubert: A toast to the home

Stefan: One grander by far than
a palace in Rome

Hubert: Let me fill up your glass, That glass was all foam.

Both: Skumps, Skumps, Skumps!

Hubert: *[claps his hands]* The plans! *[servant holds a castle's plan in front of Stefan face]* Well, what do you think? Nothing elaborate, of course. Forty bedrooms, Dining hall, Honeymoon cottage, really.

Stefan: You mean, you're building it already?

Hubert: Built man! Finished. The love-birds can move in tomorrow.

Stefan: Tomorrow? But Hubert, they're not even married yet.

Hubert: Take care of that tonight. To the wedding!

Stefan: Now hold on, Hubert. I haven't even seen my daughter yet, and you're taking her away from me.

Hubert: Getting my Phillip aren't you?

Stefan: Yes, but ...

Hubert: Want to see our grandchildren, don't we?

Stefan: Of course, but ...

Hubert: There's no time to lose! Getting on in years. To the wedding!

Stefan: Now be reasonable, Hubert. After all, Aurora knows nothing about this.

Hubert: Well?

Stefan: Well, it may come as quite a shock ...

Hubert: Shock? My Phillip a shock? *[angry]* What's wrong with my Phillip?

Stefan: Nothing, Hubert. I only meant ...

Hubert: Why, doesn't your daughter like my son

Stefan: Now, now ... I'm not so sure my son likes your daughter!

Stefan: Now, see here ...

Hubert: I'm not so sure my grandchildren want You for a grandfather

Stefan: Why, you unreasonable, pompous, blustering, old windbag!

Hubert: Unreasonable, pompous ... *[grabs a fish and holds it like a sword]* En garde, sir!

Stefan: I warn you, Hubert, this means war. *[uses a plate as a shield]*

[they start to fight, fish against plate. then abruptly break into laughter]

Hubert: What's this all about anyway?

Stefan: Nothing Hubert, absolutely nothing.

Hubert: The children are bound to fall in love with each other.

Stefan: Precisely. And as for grandchildren, I'll have the royal woodcarvers start work on the cradle tomorrow.

Hubert: Splendid! King size, of course.

Stefan: Certainly. To the woodcarver's guild!

[we hear an announcement outside]

Announcer: His royal highness, Prince Phillip

Hubert: Phillip? [*runs downward to meet him*]

[Before the castle. Phillip arrives on his horse]

Hubert: Phillip! Phillip! Phillip, hold, Phillip! [*Phillip holds, Hubert runs to him*] Hurry, boy, hurry, and change in something suitable. Can't meet your future bride looking like that.

Phillip: Well, I have met her, father.

Hubert: You have? where?

Phillip: Once upon a dream. [*starts to sing, lifts his father and starts to dance with him*]

Hubert: Oh Phillip, stop it, stop that, why, Phillip, Put me down! [*Phillip puts him down*] Now, what's all this dream nonsense?

Phillip: It wasn't a dream, father. I really did meet her!

Hubert: Princess Aurora? Good heavens, we must tell Stefan! Why this is the most ...

Phillip: I didn't say it was Aurora.

Hubert: You most certainly did, you said ...

Phillip: I said I met the girl I was going to marry. I don't know who she was, a peasant girl I suppose.

Hubert: A peasant g-g-girl? You're going to marry a ... Why Phillip, you're joking! [*to Samson*] isn't he? [*Samson shakes his head*] You can't do this to me! Give up the throne, the kingdom, for some, some nobody? By Harry, I won't have it. You're a prince, and you're going to marry a princess!

Phillip: Now father, you're living in the past. This is the fourteenth century. Nowadays ...

Hubert: Nowadays I'm still the king, and I command you to come to your senses.

Phillip: ... and marry the girl I love.

Hubert: Exactly!

Phillip: Goodbye, father! [*rides off*]

Hubert: Goodbye, father! Marry the girl you ... No, no, Phillip, stop, come back, hold Phillip! Phillip! Oh, how will I ever tell Stefan?

[In the woods. The fairies and Aurora, with her head down, walk cautiously towards the castle. They get inside unnoticed into some room]

Flora: All right, in here, dear.

Merryweather: *[closes the door and sighs]*

Flora: Lock the door, Merryweather! Fauna, pull the drapes! And now, dear, if you'll just sit here. This one last gift, dear child for thee, the symbol of thy royalty. A crown to wear in grace and beauty, as is thy right, and royal duty.

[The fairies set the crown on her head. Aurora again breaks into tears]

Fauna: Now, dear.

Flora: Come, let her have a few moments alone. *[they leave the room]*

Merryweather: It's that boy she met.

Fauna: Whatever are we going to do?

[Inside the room, the fire goes out, and out of a shadow, Maleficent shortly appears, then there's only a ball of light visible. Aurora gets up in spell, and starts towards the light]

Merryweather: I don't see why she has to marry any old prince.

Fauna: Now, that's not for us to decide, dear.

[inside, the mysterious light moves beyond the fireplace, where the wall opens]

Fauna: Maybe we should tell King Stefan about the boy.

Merryweather: Well, why don't we?

[they hear a faint sound from inside the room]

Flora: Listen! Maleficent!

Fairies: Rose, Rose!

[they open the door]

Flora: Oh why did we leave her alone?

Fairies: Rose, Rose!

[The fairies see Aurora walking through the fireplace, but the wall reappears. Aurora slowly walks up a staircase, following the light. The fairies try pushing the wall open, then Flora uses her magic]

Fairies: Rose, Rose! Where are you? Rose!

[There are multiple ways going off the fireplace. The fairies don't find the right way at once]

Fairies: Rose!

[Aurora follows the light into a room in the tower, where the light turns into a spinning wheel. Aurora starts to reach towards it with her left hand]

Fairies: Rose! Don't touch anything!

[Aurora holds back. Without seeing her, we hear Maleficent saying]

Maleficent: Touch the spindle. Touch it I say!

[In a flash of light, Aurora touches the spindle with the middle finger. Just this moment, the fairies appear in the door]

Fairies: Oh!

Maleficent: You poor simple fools. Thinking you could defeat me, me, the mistress of all evil. Well, here's your precious princess.

[Maleficent turns beside, revealing Aurora laying face-down on the floor. Maleficent disappears, laughing]

Fauna: Rose!

Flora: Oh Rose! Oh, I'll never forgive myself.

Fauna: We're all to blame!

[They start crying over Aurora's motionless body. the camera turns to the window, where the last rays of the setting sun shine in deep red][Inside the castle. King Stefan and the Queen sit on their throne. Hubert approaches Stefan]

Hubert: Stefan, there's something important I have to tell you.

Stefan: Not now, Hubert.

Hubert: But it's about Phillip.

Stefan: Phillip, oh yes, of course, Phillip, why, where is the boy?

Hubert: That's what i'm telling to tell you.

Stefan: Well, send for him immediately!

Hubert: But ...

[A fanfare sounds outside]

Announcer: The sun has set, make ready to welcome your princess!

[The crowd before the castle cheers, and fireworks are shot into the sky. The camera turns towards the tower] [The fairies are crying at a bed they have placed Aurora on, a red rose in her hand. They go onto the balcony and see the cheering crowd]

Fauna: Poor King Stefan and the Queen.

Merryweather: They'll be heartbroken when they find out.

Flora: They're not going to.

Merryweather: They aren't?

Flora: We'll put them all to sleep, until Rose awakens. Come!

[They fly around the castle, putting everyone to sleep. Flora has just put the spell on Hubert. While drifting off to sleep, he says ...]

Hubert: Well, just been talking to Phillip. Seems he's fallen in love with some peasant girl.

Flora: Peasant girl? Yes, yes? The peasant girl, who is she? Where did he meet her?

Hubert: Just some peasant girl he met.

Flora: Where, where?

Hubert: Once upon a dream. *[finally falls asleep]*

Flora: Once upon a dr... Rose! Prince Phillip! *[flies to Fauna and Merryweather]* Come on, we've got to get back to the cottage!

[The fairies hurriedly start towards back the cottage] [Phillip on his horse, whistling 'once upon a dream' as he approaches the cottage. He knocks on the door]

Maleficent: Come in!

[Phillip gets in and is surprised by a couple of Maleficent's servants. He struggles, but ultimately is completely tied. Maleficent and her raven watch the scene with deep satisfaction]

Maleficent: *[lighting his face with a candle]* Well, this is a pleasant surprise. I set my trap for a peasant, and lo! I catch a prince! *[laughs]* Away with him. But gently, my pets, gently, I have plans for our royal guest.

[The fairies are still on their way. As they arrive, they find the door open. They enter and find Phillip's hat on the floor]

Fairies: Maleficent!

Merryweather: She's got Prince Phillip!

Flora: At the forbidden mountain.

Fauna: But we can't, we can't go there!

Flora: We can, and we must.

[The fairies reach Maleficent's castle and cautiously approach it. They are surprised by some guards, but get in unnoticed. They find a window to a room where Maleficent is having a feast, with her 'pets' dancing around a huge fire]

Maleficent: *[talking to her raven]* What a pity prince Phillip can't be here to enjoy the celebration. Come, we must go to the dungeon and cheer him up.

[Maleficent walks toward the dungeon. her raven and the fairies follow her. Maleficent talks to Phillip, who sits chained to the wall, head down]

Maleficent: Oh come now, prince Phillip. Why so melancholy? A wondrous future lies before you. You, the destined hero of a charming fairy tale come true.

[The fairies appear in the window of the dungeon. Maleficent uses her magic stick to depict the following]

Maleficent: Behold, King Stefan's castle, and in yonder topmost tower, dreaming of her true love, the princess Aurora. But see the gracious whim of fate. Why, 'tis the self same peasant maid, who won the heart of our noble prince but yesterday. She is

indeed most wondrous fair. Gold of sunshine in her hair, lips that shame the red, red rose. In ageless sleep she finds repose. The years roll by, but a hundred years to a steadfast heart are 'bout a day. And now, the gates of the dungeon part, and the prince is free to go his way. Off he rides on his noble steed ...

[In Maleficent's imagery, the prince is shown to be old, anything but what she's telling. Her voice drips with sarcasm]

Maleficent: ... a valiant figure, straight and tall, to wake his love with love's first kiss, and prove that true love conquers all.

[Phillip struggles in his chains. Merryweather starts towards Maleficent in anger]

Merryweather: Why, you mean ...

[Merryweather is pulled back by Flora. The raven has noticed Merryweather speaking and turns towards the window, but doesn't see the hidden fairies]

Maleficent: Come, my pet. Let us leave our noble prince with these happy thoughts. *[at the door]* A most gratifying day.

[outside the dungeon, she locks the door]

Maleficent: For the first time in sixteen years I shall sleep well.

[The fairies approach Phillip]

Flora: Shh, no time to explain.

[using their magic, they open Phillip's chains and the doorlock]

Flora: Wait, prince Phillip. The road to true love may be barriered by still many more dangers, which you alone will have to face. So arm thyself with this enchanted shield of virtue and this mighty sword of truth. For these weapons of righteousness will triumph over evil.

[Just outside the dungeon, the raven waits, which flies off screaming. The fairies and Phillip start upwards the stairs. The raven has called Maleficent's servants, which come streaming downstairs. Phillip fights some of them, but then they jump out a window. Some rocks are dropped towards Phillip]

Flora: Phillip, watch out!

[Flora turns the rocks into soap-bubbles. A wall of arrows is shot but quickly turned into flying flowers. Merryweather frees Samson. Phillip rides off on Samson towards the gate, where hot oil is thrown. Flora turns it into a rainbow. The raven flies towards Maleficent's tower, trying to wake her. He is followed by Merryweather, who first fails to hit him with her magic. At last, she turns him into a stone raven just outside Maleficent's door. Maleficent appears in the door]

Maleficent: Silence! *[to her raven]* You, tell those fools to ... *[notices that he is now of stone]* No! *[sees Phillip escaping]* No!

[the drawbridge is raised]

Flora: Watch out, Phillip!

[Samson just makes it over the gap]

Flora: Hurry, hurry, Phillip!

[Maleficent throws two spells, but cannot stop them]

Maleficent: A forest of thorn shall be his tomb.
Born through the skies on a fog of doom.
Now go with the curse and serve me well,
Round Stefan's castle cast by spell!

[a black cloud appears over the castle. bolts of lightning strike everywhere, causing the growth of thick thorny bushes. Phillip has to stop before them]

Maleficent: *[laughs]*

[Phillip stops only shortly, then starts cutting a way with his sword. finally, he is through]

Maleficent: No, it cannot be! *[appears in front of Phillip]* Now shall you deal with me, old prince, and all the powers of hell! *[transforms herself into a huge dragon]*

[Phillip courageously starts towards her. But he has no chance against the fire-spying dragon. After a short fight, he must retreat. At a wall, he has to stop]

Flora: *[above the prince]* Hop! come this way

[Phillip climbs up, only to see that he is now trapped on a cliff. At another blaze of fire he loses his shield]

Maleficent: *[laughs]*

[the fairies at the prince, they combine their magic on the sword]

Flora: Now sword of truth fly swift and sure, That evil die and good endure!

[Phillip throws the sword at the dragon, which is hit deadly and collapses] [Phillip and the fairies get inside the castle and up to the tower, where Aurora lies on her bed. Phillip slowly walks towards her and gives her a faint kiss on the lips. Aurora awakens, sees Phillip and begins to smile][inside the throne room, everyone awakens, too]

Stefan: Oh, ah, forgive me, Hubert, the wine ... Now, you were saying?

Hubert: I was? oh yes, well, after all, Stefan, this is the fourteenth century.

Stefan: Yes, you said that a moment ago.

Hubert: Well, to come right to the point, my son Phillip says he's going to marry ...

[Hubert is interrupted by a fanfare, or to be more precise, by the first notes from the 'Sleeping Beauty Waltz'. The fairies watch the scene from a balcony, as Aurora and Phillip appear arm in arm, walking down the stairs from above.]

Stefan: It's Aurora, she's here!

Hubert: *[wipes his eyes, mouth open]* and Phillip!

[Aurora and Phillip knee down before the throne. Aurora then fondly embraces her mother]

Hubert: *[to Phillip]* What does this mean, boy? I don't ...

[Aurora kisses Hubert on the cheek]

Hubert: But, but, ...

[Aurora and Phillip start dancing]

Hubert: [*shakes his head*] I don't understand

[on the balcony, Fauna loses a tear]

Flora: Why, Fauna, what's the matter, dear?

Fauna: Oh, I just love happy endings.

Flora: Yes, I do, too. [*notices that Aurora's dress is blue*] Oh, Blue? [*swings her wand*] Pink! [*the dress changes to pink*]

Choir:

I know you,
I walked with you
Once upon a dream

Merryweather: Blue! [*the dress changes to blue*]

Choir:

I know you,
The gleam in your eyes
Is so familiar a gleam

[The castle disappears around Aurora and Phillip, and they keep on dancing in the clouds. All the time, the dress keeps changing its color from blue to pink and back]

Choir:

And I know it's true
That visions are seldom all they seem
But if I know you I know what you'll do

[Aurora and Phillip kiss each other. The storybook fades in, showing the exact same scene, and is slowly closed. The storybook says "And they lived happily ever after" below the picture. Still, the dress changes its color]

Choir:

You'll love me at once
The way you did
Once upon a dream

The Little Mermaid

[The ocean. Birds are flying and porpoises are swimming happily. From the fog a ship appears crashing through the waves]

Sailors: (Singing) ♪ I'll tell you a tale of the bottomless blue ♪ And it's hey to the starboard, heave ho ♪ Look out, lad, a mermaid be waitin' for you ♪ In mysterious fathoms below. ♪

Eric : Isn't this great? The salty sea air, the wind blowing in your face . . . a perfect day to be at sea!

Grimsby : [Leaning over side.] Oh, yes. delightful. (RETCHES)

Sailor 1 : A fine strong wind and a following sea. King Triton must be in a friendly-type mood.

Eric : King Triton?

Sailor 2 : Why, ruler of the merpeople, lad. Thought every good sailor knew about him.

Grimsby : Merpeople! Eric, pay no attention to this nautical nonsense.

Sailor 2 : But it ain't nonsense, it's the truth! I'm tellin' you, down in the depths o' the ocean they live. [He gestures wildly, Fish in his hand flops away and lands back in the ocean, relieved.]

Sailors : (singing)

Heave. ho. Heave, ho.
In mysterious fathoms below.

[Fish sighs and swims away.] Titles. Various fish swimming. Merpeople converge on a great undersea palace, filling concert hall inside. Fanfare ensues.

Seahorse : Ahem... His royal highness, King Triton! [Triton enters dramatically to wild cheering.] And presenting the distinguished court composer, Horatio Thelonious Ignatius Crustaceous Sebastian! [Sebastian enters to mild applause.]

Triton : I'm really looking forward to this performance, Sebastian.

Sebastian : Oh, Your Majesty, this will be the finest concert I have ever conducted. Your daughters - they will be spectacular!

Triton : Yes, and especially my little Ariel.

Sebastian : Yes, yes, she has the most beautiful voice. . . . [sotto] If only she'd show up for rehearsals once in a while. . . . [He proceeds to podium and begins to direct orchestra.]

Triton's daughters : (singing)

Ah, we are the daughters of Triton.
Great father who loves us and named us well:

Aquata, Andrina, Arista, Attina, Adella, Alana.
And then there is the youngest in her musical debut,
Our seventh little sister, we're presenting her to you,
To sing a song Sebastian wrote, her voice is like a bell,
She's our sister, Ar-i . . .

Shell opens to reveal that Ariel is absent.

Triton : *[Very angry.] Ariel!!*

Cut to Ariel looking at sunken ship.

Flounder : *[From distance.] Ariel, wait for me . . .*

Ariel : Flounder, hurry up!

Flounder : *[Catching up.] You know I can't swim that fast.*

Ariel : There it is. Isn't it fantastic?

Flounder : Yeah . . . sure . . . it - it's great. Now let's get outta here.

Ariel : You're not getting cold fins now, are you?

Flounder : Who, me? No way. It's just, it, err . . . it looks - damp in there. Yeah. And I think I may be coming down with something. Yeah, I got this cough. *[Flounder coughs unconvincingly]*

Ariel : All right. I'm going inside. You can just stay here and - watch for sharks. *[She goes inside.]*

Flounder : O.K. Yeah - you go. I'll stay and - what? Sharks! Ariel!

He tries to fit through porthole.

Flounder : Ariel . . . I can't . . . I mean- Ariel help!

Ariel : *[Laughs.]* Oh, Flounder.

Flounder : *[Whispering.]* Ariel, do you really think there might be sharks around here? *[Shark passes outside.]*

Ariel : Flounder, don't be such a guppy.

Flounder : I'm not a guppy. *[Gets pulled through porthole.]* This is great - I mean, I really love this. Excitement, adventure, danger lurking around every corn-
YAAAAHHHHHHHHH!! Ariel!! *[He sees a skull, crashes into pillar causing cave in, and swims frantically away, knocking over Ariel.]*

Ariel : Oh, are you okay?

Flounder : Yeah sure, no problem, I'm okay . . .

Ariel: Shhh... *(She is seeing a fork.)* Oh my gosh! Oh my gosh! Have you ever seen anything so wonderful in your entire life?

Flounder : Wow, cool! But, err, what is it?

Ariel : I don't know. But I bet Scuttle will.

Puts fork in bag. Shark swims by outside.

Flounder : What was that? Did you hear something?

Ariel : *[Distracted by pipe.]* Hmm, I wonder what this one is.

Flounder : Ariel . .

Ariel : Flounder, will you relax. Nothing is going to happen.

Flounder : *[Seeing Shark looming behind him.]* AH Run!! Run!! We're gonna die! *[Shark chases them all around. Ariel's bag is hung up. She goes back for it. Shark almost gets them. They head for porthole.]* Oh No!!

They crash through and go round and round. Flounder gets knocked silly but Ariel saves him and traps Shark

Flounder : You big bully. **THAT...**

Shark snaps at him and he swims away.

Ariel : *[Laughing.]* Flounder, you really are a guppy.

Flounder : I am not.

On surface. Scuttle on his island humming and looking through his telescope.

Ariel : Scuttle!

Scuttle : *[Looking through the telescope the wrong way, shouting.]* Whoa! Mermaid off the port bow! Ariel, how you doin' kid? *[Lowers telescope to reveal Ariel at wing's length.]* Whoa, what a swim!

Ariel : Scuttle - look what we found.

Flounder : Yeah - we were in this sunken ship - it was really creepy.

Scuttle : Human stuff, huh? Hey, lemme see. *[Picks up fork.]* Look at this. Wow - this is special - this is very, very unusual.

Ariel : What? What is it?

Scuttle : It's a dinglehopper! Humans use these little babies . . . to straighten their hair out. See - just a little twirl here and a yank there and - voiolay! You got an aesthetically pleasing configuration of hair that humans go nuts over!

Ariel : A dinglehopper!

Flounder : What about that one?

Scuttle : *[Holding pipe]* Ah - this I haven't seen in years. This is wonderful! A banded, bulbous - snarfblat.

Ariel and Flounder : Oohhh.

Scuttle : Now, the snarfblat dates back to prehistorical times, when humans used to sit around, and stare at each other all day. Got very boring. So, they invented the snarfblat to make fine music. Allow me.

Scuttle blows into the pipe; seaweed pops out the other end.

Ariel : Music? (Scuttle: It's Stuffed) Oh, the concert! Oh my gosh, my father's gonna kill me!

Flounder : The concert was today?

Scuttle : *[Still contemplating pipe.]* Maybe you could make a little planter out of it or somethin'.

Ariel : Uh, I'm sorry, I gotta go. Thank you Scuttle. *[Waves.]*

Scuttle : Anytime sweetie, anytime.

Cut to Flotsam and Jetsam, then Ursula in background watching magic projection of Ariel swimming.

Ursula : Yes hurry home, princess. We wouldn't want to miss old daddy's celebration, now, would we? Huh! Celebration indeed. Bah! In MY day, we had fantastical feasts when I lived in the palace. And now, look at me wasted away to practically nothing - banished and exiled and practically starving, while he and his flimsy fish-folk celebrate. Well, I'll give 'em something to celebrate soon enough. Flotsam! Jetsam! I want you to keep an extra close watch on this pretty little daughter of his. She may be the key to Triton's un doing. . . .

Fade to the palace throne room where Ariel is being admonished.

Triton : I just don't know what we're going to do with you, young lady.

Ariel : Daddy, I'm sorry, I just forgot, I

Triton : As a result of your careless behavior

Sebastian : Careless and reckless behavior!

Triton : The entire celebration was, er

Sebastian : Well, it was ruined! That's all. Completely destroyed! This concert was to be the pinnacle of my distinguished career. Now thanks to you I am the laughing stock of the entire kingdom!

Flounder : But it wasn't her fault! Ah - well - first, ahh, this shark chased us - yeah - yeah! And we tried to - but we couldn't - and gr andand we whoa oh, and then we were safe. But then this seagull came, and it was this is this, and that is that, and -

Triton : Seagull? What? Oh - you went up to the surface again, didn't you? DIDN'T YOU?

Ariel : Nothing - happened. . . .

Triton : Oh, Ariel, How many times must we go through this? You could've been seen by one of these barbarians - by - by one of these humans!

Ariel : Daddy, they're not barbarians!

Triton : They're dangerous. Do you think I want to see my youngest daughter snared by some fish-eater's hook?

Ariel : I'm 16 years old - I'm not a child anymore -

Triton : Don't you take that tone of voice with me young lady. As long as you live under my ocean, you'll obey my rules!

Ariel : But if you would just listen -

Triton : Not another word - and I am never, NEVER to hear of you going to the surface again. Is that clear? *Ariel leaves, crying.*

Sebastian : Hm! Teenagers. . . They think they know everything. You give them an inch, they swim all over you.

Triton : Do you, er, think I - I was too hard on her?

Sebastian : Definitely not. Why, if Ariel was my daughter, I'd show her who was boss. None of this "flitting to the surface" and other such nonsense. No, sir - I'd keep her under tight control.

Triton : You're absolutely right, Sebastian.

Sebastian : Of course.

Triton : Ariel needs constant supervision.

Sebastian : Constant.

Triton : Someone to watch over her - to keep her out of trouble.

Sebastian : All the time -

Triton : And YOU are just the crab to do it.

Cut to Sebastian walking down corridor.

Sebastian : How do I get myself into these situations? I should be writing symphonies - not tagging along after some headstrong teenager. [*Sees Ariel and Flounder sneaking off and follows.*] Hmm? What is that girl up to? [*He barely makes it into cave and sees Ariel's collection.*] Huh?

Flounder : Ariel, are you okay?

Ariel : If only I could make him understand. I just don't see things the way he does. I don't see how a world that makes such wonderful things - could be bad.

[Singing] Look at this stuff

Isn't it neat?

Wouldn't you thank my collection's complete?

Wouldn't you thank I'm the girl

The girl who has everythang?

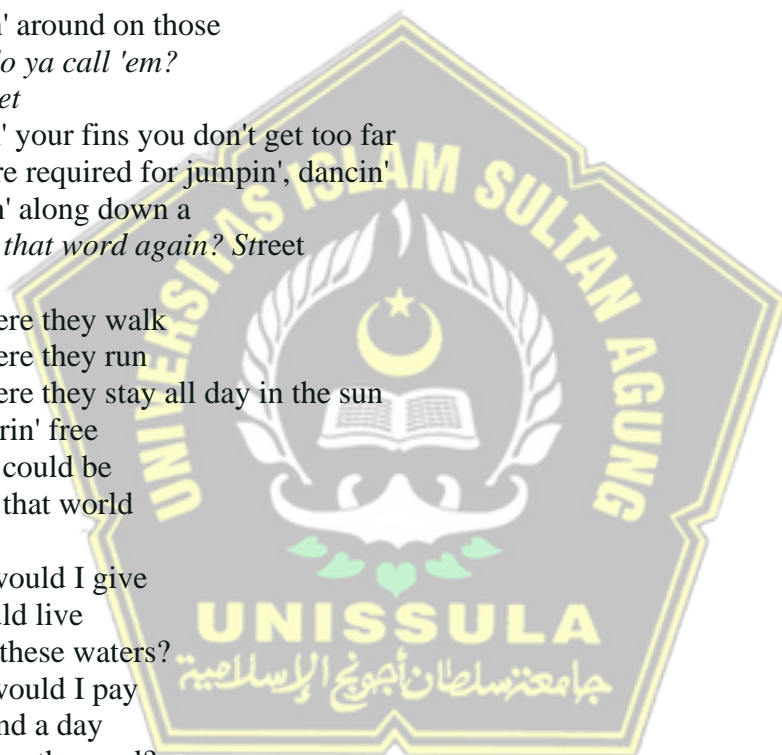
Look at this trove
Treasures untold
How many wonders can one cavern hold?
Lookin' aroun here you' thank
Sure, she's got everythang I got gadgets and gizmos aplenty
I got whozits and whatzits galore
You want thangamabobs?
I got 20
But who cares?
No big deal
I want more

I wanna be where the people are
I wanna see
Wanna see 'em dancin'
Walkin' around on those
What do ya call 'em?
Oh - feet
Flippin' your fins you don't get too far
Legs are required for jumpin', dancin'
Strollin' along down a
What's that word again? Street

Up where they walk
Up where they run
Up where they stay all day in the sun
Wanderin' free
Wish I could be
Part of that world

What would I give
If I could live
Out of these waters?
What would I pay
To spend a day
Warm on the sand?
Betcha on land
They understand
Bet they don't reprimand their daughters
Bright young women
Sick of swimmin'
Ready to stand

And ready to know what the people know
Ask 'em my questions
And get some answers
What's a fire and why does it
What's the word?
Burn?



When's it my turn?
Wouldn't I love
Love to explore that shore up above?
Out of the sea
Wish I could be
Part of that world

Sebastian has been struggling around and now comes crashing down making a lot of noise.

Ariel : Sebastian!?

Sebastian : Ariel - what, are you mad? How could you - what is all this?

Ariel : It, err, it's just my - collection. . . .

Sebastian : Oh. I see. Your collection. Hmmm. IF YOUR FATHER KNEW ABOUT THIS PLACE HE'D -

Flounder : You're not gonna tell him, are you?

Ariel : Oh, please, Sebastian, he would never understand.

Sebastian : Ariel. You're under a lot of pressure down here. Come with me, I'll take you home and get you something warm to drink. *[A ship passes by overhead.]*

Ariel : What do you suppose? . . .

Sebastian : Ariel? Ariel!

On surface. Fireworks in the sky around ship. Ariel looks on, amazed. Sebastian and Flounder arrive.

Sebastian : Ariel, what - what are you- jumpin' jellyfish! Ariel, Ariel! Please come back! *[Ariel swims to ship and watches party until Max finds her.]*

Eric : *[Whistles.]* Max, here boy. Hey, come on, mutt, whatcha doing, huh Max? Good boy. *[Ariel sees him and is stricken.]*

Scuttle : Hey there, sweetie! Quite a show, eh?

Ariel : Scuttle, be quiet! They'll hear you.

Scuttle : Oooh, I gotcha, I gotcha. We're being intrepidatious. WE'RE OUT TO DISCOVER! *[Ariel grabs his beak.]*

Ariel : I never seen a human this close before. Oh - he's very handsome, isn't he?

Scuttle : *[Looking at Max]* I dunno, he looks kinda hairy and slobbery to me.

Ariel : Not that one - the one playing the snarf blat.

Grimsby : Silence! Silence! It is now my honor and privilege to present our esteemed Prince Eric with a very special, very expensive, very large birthday present.

Eric : Ah, Grimsby - ya old beanpole, you shouldn't have.

Grimsby : I know. Happy birthday, Eric! *[Large, gaudy statue of Eric is revealed. Max growls.]*

Eric : Gee, Grim. It's, err, it's, err - it's really somethin'.

Grimsby : Yes, I commissioned it myself. Of course, I had hoped it would be a wedding present, but . . .

Eric : Come on, Grim, don't start. Look, you're not still sore because I didn't fall for the princess of Glauerhaven, are you?

Grimsby : Oh, Eric, it isn't me alone. The entire kingdom wants to see you happily settled down with the right girl.

Eric : Well, she's out there somewhere. I just - I just haven't found her yet.

Grimsby : Well, perhaps you haven't been looking hard enough.

Eric : Believe me, Grim, when I find her I'll know - without a doubt. It'll just - bam! Hit me - like lightning. [*Lightning and thunder appear and the sky grows dark.*]

Sailor : Hurricane a'commin'!! Stand fast! Secure the riggin'! [*Storm hits.*]

Scuttle : Whoa! The wind's all of a sudden on the move here. [*He is blown away.*] Oh! Ariel . . . [*Ship crashes through storm. Lightning starts a fire. A rock looms ahead.*]

Eric : Look out! . . . [*Ship crashes and all are thrown overboard except Max.*] Grim, hang on! [*Sees Max.*] Max! [*Goes back to save him.*] Jump Max! Come on boy, jump! You can do it Max. [*He saves Max but is trapped on board.*]

Grimsby : ERIC! [*Ship explodes. Ariel finds Eric near drowning and pulls him away.*]

On the beach. Ariel is sitting next to an unconscious Eric.

Ariel : Is he - dead?

Scuttle : [*Opens Eric's eyelid.*] It's hard to say. [*Puts his ear against Eric's foot.*] Oh, I - I can't make out a heartbeat.

Ariel : No, look! He's breathing. He's so, beautiful.

[*Singing*] What would I give
To live where you are?
What would I pay
To stay here beside you?
What would I do to see you
Smiling at me? Where would we walk?
Where would we run?
If we could stay all day in the sun?
Just you and me
And I could be
Part of your world

Sebastian and Flounder have washed up and are watching scene. Max and Grimsby approach. Ariel hurries away.

Grimsby : Eric! Oh, Eric. You really delight in these sadistic strains on my blood pressure, don't you?

Eric : A girl - rescued me. . . . She was - singing . . . she had the most - beautiful voice.

Grimsby : Ah, Eric, I think you swallowed a bit too much seawater. Off we go. Come on, Max.

Sebastian : We just gotta forget this whole thing ever happened. The sea king will never know. You won't tell him, I won't tell him. I will stay in one piece.

Ariel : I don't know when I don't know how But I know something's starting right now Watch and you'll see Some day I'll be Part of your world

Flotsam and Jetsam appear. Fade to Ursula watching from her chamber.

Ursula : Oh, no, no, no, no, no, no. I can't stand it - it's too easy. The child is in love with a human. And not just any human - a prince! Her daddy'll LOVE that. King Triton's headstrong, lovesick girl would make a charming addition to my little garden.

Fade to palace. Then sister's dressing room.

Andrina : Ariel, dear, time to come out. You've been in there all morning.

Ariel emerges, singing to herself.

Atina : What is with her lately?

Ariel : Morning, Daddy. [*Ariel swims off.*]

Atina : Oh, she's got it bad.

Triton : What? What has she got?

Andrina : Isn't it obvious, Daddy? Ariel's in love.

Triton : Ariel? In love?

Cut to Sebastian pacing on rock outside.

Sebastian : O.K. So far, so good. I don't think the king knows. But it will not be easy keeping something like this a secret for long.

Ariel : [*Picking petals off a flower*] He loves me. Hmmm, he loves me not. . . . He loves me! I knew it!

Sebastian : Ariel, stop talking crazy.

Ariel : I gotta see him again - tonight! Scuttle knows where he lives.

Sebastian : Ariel - please. Will you get your head out of the clouds and back in the water where it belongs?

Ariel : I'll swim up to his castle. Then Flounder will splash around to get his attention, and then with -

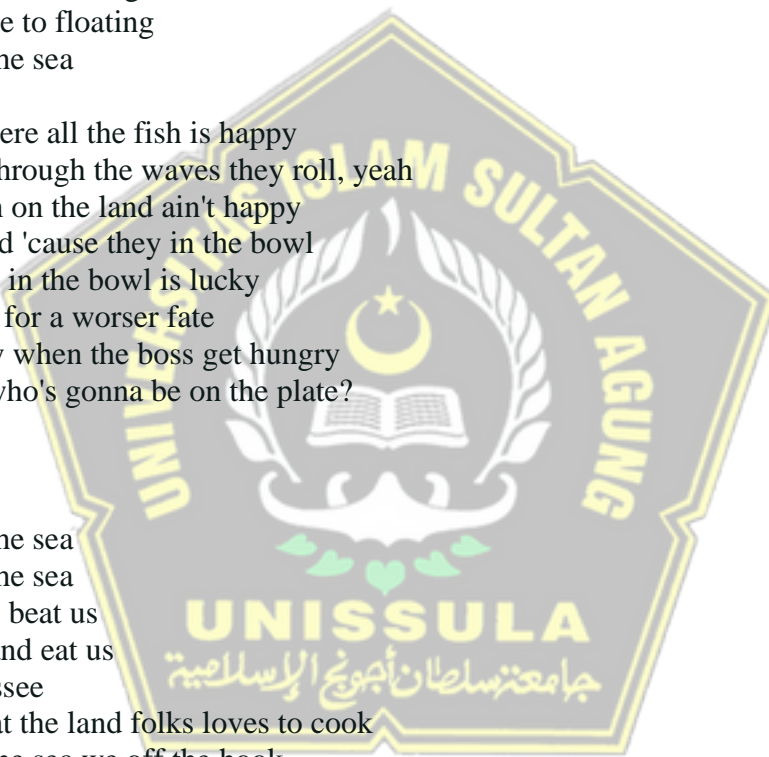
Sebastian : Down HERE is your home! Ariel - listen to me. The human world - it's a mess. Life under the sea is better than anything they got up there.

[Singing] The seaweed is always greener
In somebody else's lake
You dream about going up there
But that is a big mistake
Just look at the world around you
Right here on the ocean floor
Such wonderful things around you
What more is you lookin' for? Under the sea
Under the sea
Darling it's better
Down where it's wetter
Take it from me
Up on the shore they work all day
Out in the sun they slave away
While we devoting
Full time to floating
Under the sea

Down here all the fish is happy
As off through the waves they roll, yeah
The fish on the land ain't happy
They sad 'cause they in the bowl
But fish in the bowl is lucky
They in for a worser fate
One day when the boss get hungry
Guess who's gonna be on the plate?

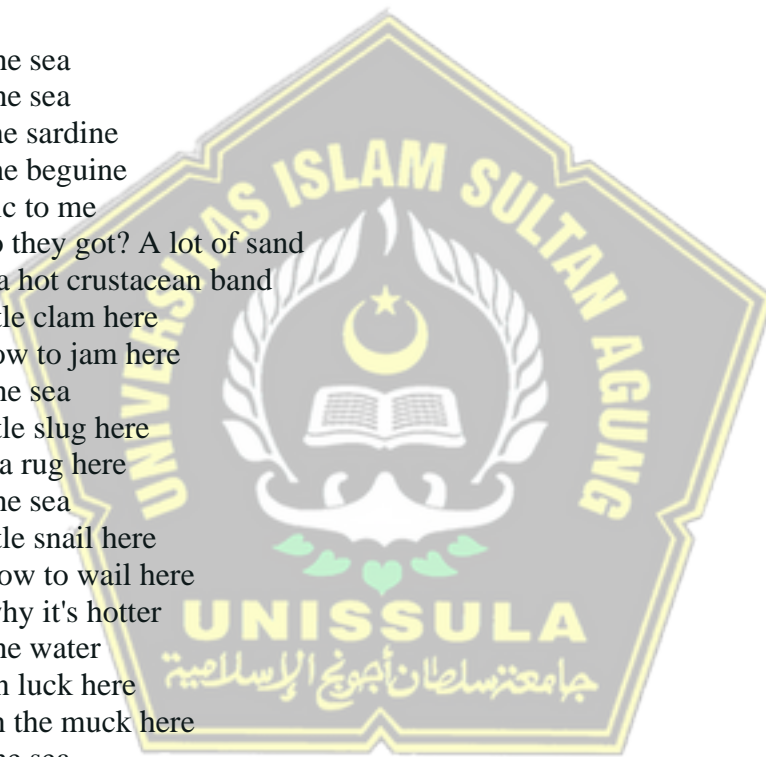
Oh, no

Under the sea
Under the sea
Nobody beat us
Fry us and eat us
In fricassee
We what the land folks loves to cook
Under the sea we off the hook
We got no troubles
Life is the bubbles
Under the sea
Under the sea
Since life is sweet here
We got the beat here
Naturally
Even the sturgeon and the ray
They get the urge and start to play
We got the spirit
You got to hear it
Under the sea



The newt play the flute
The carp play the harp
The plaice play the bass
And they soundin' sharp
The bass play the brass
The chub play the tub
The fluke is the duke of soul
[Yeah]
The ray he can play
The ling's on the strings
The trout's rocking out
The blackfish she sings
The smelt and the sprat
They know where it's at
And oh that blowfish blow

Under the sea
Under the sea
When the sardine
Begin the beguine
It's music to me
What do they got? A lot of sand
We got a hot crustacean band
Each little clam here
know how to jam here
Under the sea
Each little slug here
Cutting a rug here
Under the sea
Each little snail here
Know how to wail here
That's why it's hotter
Under the water
Ya we in luck here
Down in the muck here
Under the sea



They discover that Ariel has left with Flounder.

Sebastian : Ariel? Ariel? Oh. Somebody's got to nail that girl's fins to the floor.

Seahorse : Sebastian! Sebastian, I been looking all over for you. I got an urgent message from the sea king.

Sebastian : The sea king?

Seahorse : He wants to see you right away - something about Ariel.

Sebastian : He knows!

In palace throne room. Triton looking at flower.

Triton : Let's see, now. . . . Oh, who could the lucky merman be? *[Notices Sebastian.]* Come in, Sebastian.

Sebastian : *[Sotto]* I mustn't overreact. I must remain calm. *[Five octaves higher than normal]* Yes - *[loco]* yes, Your Majesty.

Triton : Now, Sebastian, I'm concerned about Ariel. Have you noticed she's been acting peculiar lately?

Sebastian : Peculiar?

Triton : You know, moaning about, daydreaming, singing to herself. . . . You haven't noticed, hmm?

Sebastian : Oh - well, I -

Triton : Sebastian. . . .

Sebastian : Hmmm?

Triton : I know you've been keeping something from me. . . .

Sebastian : Keeping . . . something?

Triton : About Ariel?

Sebastian : Ariel . . . ?

Triton : In love?

Sebastian : I tried to stop her, sir. She wouldn't listen. I told her to stay away from humans - they are bad, they are trouble, they -

Triton : Humans? WHAT ABOUT HUMANS?

Sebastian : Humans? Ho ho ho ho. . . . Who said anything about humans?

Fade to Ariel and Flounder entering cave.

Ariel : Flounder, why can't you just tell me what this is all about?

Flounder : You'll see. It's a surprise.

Ariel : *[Sees statue of Eric.]* Oh, Flounder- Flounder you're the best! it looks just like him. It even has his eyes. "Why, Eric, run away with you? This is all so - so sudden. . . . *[Turns around and sees Triton.]* Daddy! . . .

Triton : I consider myself a reasonable merman. I set certain rules, and I expect those rules to be obeyed.

Ariel : But Daddy!

Triton : Is it true you rescued a human from drowning?

Ariel : Daddy, I had to

Triton : Contact between the human world and the mer-world is strictly forbidden. Ariel, you know that. Everyone knows that.

Ariel : He would have died

Triton : One less human to worry about!

Ariel : You don't even know him.

Triton : Know him? I don't have to know him. They're all the same. Spineless, savage, harpooning, fish-eaters, incapable of any feeling

Ariel : Daddy, I love him!

Triton : No . . . Have you lost your senses completely? He's a human, you're a mermaid!

Ariel : I don't care.

Triton : So help me Ariel, I am going to get through to you. And if this is the only way, so be it. *[Begins to blast the artifacts with his trident.]*

Ariel : Daddy!. . . No . . . No, please- Daddy, stop!. . . Daddy, Nooo!! . . .

He blasts statue. Ariel begins crying and he leaves, ashamed.

Sebastian : Ariel, I . . .

Ariel : *[Still crying.]* Just go away. *[He leaves and Flotsam and Jetsam appear.]*

Flotsam : Poor child.

Jetsam : Poor, sweet child.

Flotsam : She has a very serious problem

Jetsam : If only there were something we could do.

Flotsam : But there is something.

Ariel : Who - who are you?

Jetsam : Don't be scared.

Flotsam : We represent someone who can help you.

Jetsam : Someone who could make all your dreams come true.

Flotsam and Jetsam : Just imagine -

Jetsam : You and your prince -

Flotsam and Jetsam : Together, forever. . . .

Ariel : I don't understand.

Jetsam : Ursula has great powers

Ariel : The sea witch? Why, that's - I couldn't possibly - no! Get out of here! Leave me alone!

Flotsam : Suit yourself.

Jetsam : It was only a suggestion. *[Jetsam flicks the statue's broken face towards Ariel.]*

Ariel : *[Looking at the face]* Wait.

Flotsam and Jetsam : Yeeeeeeeeess?

Cut to outside of cave with Flounder and Sebastian.

Flounder : *[sniff]* Poor Ariel.

Sebastian : I didn't mean to tell, it was an accident. *[Ariel passes by.]* Ariel - where are you going? Ariel, what are you doing here with this riff-raff?

Ariel : I'm going to see Ursula.

Sebastian : Ariel, no! No, she's a demon, she's a monster!

Ariel : Why don't you go tell my father? You're good at that.

Sebastian : But . . . But, I . . . *[To Flounder.]* Come on. *[They travel towards Ursula's cavern.]*

Flotsam and Jetsam : This way. *[Ariel enters and is hung up in the garden of souls.]*

Ursula : Come in. Come in, my child. We mustn't lurk in doorways - it's rude. One MIGHT question your upbringing. . . . Now, then. You're here because you have a thing for this human. This, er, prince fellow. Not that I blame you - he is quite a catch, isn't he? Well, angel fish, the solution to your problem is simple. The only way to get what you want - is to become a human yourself.

Ariel : Can you DO that?

Ursula : My dear, sweet child. That's what I do - it's what I live for. To help unfortunate merfolk - like yourself. Poor souls with no one else to turn to.

[singing] I admit that in the past I've been a nasty
They weren't kidding when they called me, well, a witch
But you'll find that nowadays
I've mended all my ways
Repented, seen the light and made a switch
True? Yes And I fortunately know a little magic
It's a talent that I always have possessed
And here lately, please don't laugh
I use it on behalf
Of the miserable, lonely and depressed
[Pathetic]

Poor unfortunate souls
In pain
In need
This one longing to be thinner
That one wants to get the girl
And do I help them?
Yes, indeed
Those poor unfortunate souls
So sad
So true
They come flocking to my cauldron
Crying, "Spells, Ursula please!"

And I help them?
Yes, I do

Now it's happened once or twice
Someone couldn't pay the price
And I'm afraid I had to rake 'em 'cross the coals
Yes, I've had the odd complaint
But on the whole I've been a saint
To those poor unfortunate souls

Now, here's the deal. I will make you a potion that will turn you into a human for three days. Got that? Three days. Now listen, this is important. Before the sun sets on the third day, you've got to get dear ol' princey to fall in love with you. That is, he's got to kiss you. Not just any kiss - the kiss of true love. If he does kiss you before the sun sets on the third day, you'll remain human, permanently, but - if he doesn't, you turn back into a mermaid, and - you belong to me.

Sebastian : No Ariel! [*He is silenced by Flotsam and Jetsam.*]

Ursula : Have we got a deal?

Ariel : If I become human, I'll never be with my father or sisters again.

Ursula : That's right. . . . But - you'll have your man. Life's full of tough choices, innit? Oh - and there is one more thing. We haven't discussed the subject of payment. You can't get something for nothing, you know.

Ariel : But I don't have any -

Ursula : I'm not asking much. Just a token, really, a trifle. You'll never even miss it. What I want from you is . . . your voice.

Ariel : My voice?

Ursula : You've got it, sweetcakes. No more talking, singing, zip.

Ariel : But without my voice, how can I -

Ursula : You'll have your looks! Your pretty face! And don't underestimate the importance of body language! Ha!

[*singing*] The men up there don't like a lot of blabber
They think a girl who gossips is a bore
Yes, on land it's much preferred
For ladies not to say a word
And after all, dear, what is idle prattle for? Come on, they're not all that impressed
with conversation
True gentlemen avoid it when they can
But they dote and swoon and fawn
On a lady who's withdrawn
It's she who holds her tongue who gets her man

Come on, you poor unfortunate soul
Go ahead!

Make your choice!
I'm a very busy woman
And I haven't got all day
It won't cost much
Just your voice!
You poor unfortunate soul
It's sad
But true
If you want to cross a bridge, my sweet
You've got to pay the toll
Take a gulp and take a breath
And go ahead and sign the scroll!
Flotsam, Jetsam, now I've got her, boys
The boss is on a roll
This poor unfortunate soul.

[Ariel signs contract.]

Paluga, sarruga, come winds of the Caspian Sea.
Now rings us glossitis and max laryngitis,
La voce to me!
Now . . . sing!

Ariel : *[Sings.]*

Ursula : Keep singing! *[Giant magical hands rip out Ariel's voice and give it to Ursula. She laughs as Ariel is changed into a human and rushed to the surface by Flounder and Sebastian.]*

Fade to beach. Eric and Max are walking near castle.

Eric : *[Playing flute.]* That voice. I can't get it out of my head. I've looked everywhere, Max - where could she be? *[On other side of rocks Ariel is washed up. Sebastian and Flounder are exausted. Ariel sees her legs and is amazed.]*

Scuttle : Well, look at what the catfish dragged in! Look at ya! Look at ya! There's something different. Don't tell me - I got it. It's your hairdo, right? You've been using the dinglehopper, right? No? No huh, well let me see. New . . . seashells? No new seashells. I gotta admit I can't put my foot on it right now, but if I just stand here long enough I know that I'll -

Sebastian : SHE'S GOT LEGS, YOU IDIOT! She traded her voice to the sea witch and got legs. Jeez, man . . .

Scuttle : I knew that.

Flounder : Ariel's been turned into a human. She's gotta make the prince fall in love with her, and he's gotta ki- he's gotta kiss her. *[Ariel tries to get up.]*

Sebastian : And she's only got three days. Just look at her. On legs. On human legs! My nerves are shot. This is a catastrophe! What would her father say? I'll tell you what her father'd say, he'd say he's gonna kill himself a crab, that's what her father'd say! I'm gonna march meself straight home right now and tell him just like I shoulda done de minute- *[Ariel grabs him.]* . . . and don't you shake your head at me, young

lady. Maybe there's still time. If we could get that witch to give you back your voice, you could go home with all the normal fish, and just be . . . just be . . . just be miserable for the rest of your life. All right, all right. I'll try to help you find that prince. Boy. What a soft-shell I'm turning out to be.

Scuttle : Now, Ariel, I'm tellin' ya, if you wanna be a human the first thing you gotta do is dress like one. Now lemme see.

Cut to Eric and Max. Max smells Ariel and gets excited.

Eric : Max? Huh . . . what, Max!

Scuttle : [*Whistles.*] Ya look great kid. Ya look - sensational. [*They hear Max. He arrives and chases Ariel up on a rock.*]

Eric : Max . . . Max - Quiet Max! What's gotten into you fella? [*Sees Ariel.*] Oh . . . Oh, I see. Are you O.K., miss? I'm sorry if this knucklehead scared you. He's harmless, really - . . . you . . . seem very familiar . . . to me. Have we met? We have met? I knew it! You're the one - the one I've been looking for! What's your name? [*Ariel mouths "Ariel" but no words come out.*] What's wrong? What is it? You can't speak? [*Ariel shakes her head.*] Oh. Then you couldn't be who I thought. [*Ariel and Max look frustrated. She tries pantomime.*] What is it? You're hurt? No, No . . . You need help.

She falls into him.

Eric : Whoa, whoa, careful - careful - easy. Gee, you must have really been through something. Don't worry, I'll help you. Come on . . . Come on, you'll be okay.

Fade to Ariel in bath playing with bubbles.

Carlotta : Washed up from a shipwreck. Oh, the poor thing. We'll have you feeling better in no time. [*Picks up Ariel's "dress"*] I'll just - I'll just get this washed for you.

Cut to Sebastian in dress getting washed.

Woman 1 : Well you must have at least heard about this girl.

Woman 2 : Well, Gretchen says . . . [*Sebastian is dunked.*] . . . since when has Gretchen got anything right. I mean really, this girl shows up in rags and doesn't speak-

Sebastian : Madame, please ! . . .

Woman 2 : . . . not my idea of a princess. If Eric's looking for a girl, I know a couple of highly available ones right here . . . [*Sebastian dives into kitchen and sees various fish cooking. He faints.*]

Cut to castle dining room.

Grimsby : Oh, Eric, be reasonable. Nice young ladies just don't - swim around rescuing people in the middle of the ocean and then - flutter off into oblivion, like some -

Eric : I'm tellin' you, Grim, she was REAL! I'm gonna find that girl - and I'm gonna marry her.

Carlotta : Ha Ha. Come on honey. Don't be shy. *[Ariel enters in a beautiful dress.]*

Grimsby : Oh, Eric, isn't she a vision?

Eric : You look - wonderful.

Grimsby : Come come come, you must be famished. Let me help you my dear. There we go - ah - quite comfy? Uh. It's - It's not often that we have such a lovely dinner guest, eh Eric? *[Ariel starts combing hair with a fork. They look dumbfounded and she is embarrassed. She sees pipe and brightens.]* Uh, do you like it? It is rather - fine . . . *[She blows its contents into his face. Eric laughs.]*

Carlotta : Oh, my!

Eric : Ahem, so sorry Grim.

Carlotta : Why, Eric, that's the first time I've seen you smile in weeks.

Grimsby : *[Wiping his face.]* Oh, very amusing. Carlotta, my dear, what's for dinner?

Carlotta : Oooh, you're gonna love it. Chef's been fixing his specialty, stuffed crab.

Cut to Sebastian watching Louis cook. He is humming to himself.

Louis

(singing)

Les poissons
Les poissons
How I love les poissons
Love to chop
And to serve little fish
First I cut off their heads
Then I pull out the bones
Ah mais oui
Ca c'est toujours delish
Les poissons
Les poissons
Hee hee hee
Hah hah hah
With the cleaver I hack them in two
I pull out what's inside
And I serve it up fried
God, I love little fishes
Don't you?

Here's something for tempting the palate
Prepared in the classic technique
First you pound the fish flat with a mallet
Then you slash through the skin
Give the belly a slice



Then you rub some salt in
'Cause that makes it taste nice
Zut alors, I have missed one!

Sacre bleu
What is this?
How on earth could I miss
Such a sweet little succulent crab?
Quel dommage
What a loss
Here we go in the sauce
Now some flour, I think
Just a dab
Now I stuff you with bread
It don't hurt 'cause you're dead
And you're certainly lucky you are
'Cause it's gonna be hot
In my big silver pot
Toodle loo mon poisson
Au revoir! *Sebastian hops back and Louis grabs him again.*

Louis : What is this? [*Sebastian pinches his nose and a battle ensues. Louis knocks over a large cabinet.*]

Cut to dining room. Huge crash is heard.

Carlotta : I think I'd better go see what Louis is up to.

Back to kitchen. Louis is trashing the place.

Louis : Come out you little pipsqueak and fight like a man!

Carlotta : Louis! What are you doing?

Louis : Well - I - I was just - er, er, I'm sorry, madame.

Cut back to dining room.

Grimsbey : You know, Eric, perhaps our young guest might enjoy seeing some of the sights of the kingdom. Something in the way of a tour?

Eric : I'm sorry, Grim, what was that?

Grimsbey : You can't spend all your time moping about, you need to get out. Do something, have a life. [*Grimsbey lifts his plate's cover to reveal Sebastian cowering in the salad.*] Get your mind off -

Eric : Easy, Grim, Easy. [*Ariel lifts her own plate cover and signals for Sebastian to hide there. Sebastian rushes across while no one is looking.*] It's not a bad idea. If she's interested. Well - whaddaya say? Would you like to join me on a tour of my kingdom tomorrow?

Ariel nods vigorously, leaning heavily on her plate's cover.

Grimsby : Wonderful, now let's eat, before this crab wanders off my plate.

Fade to Ariel watching Eric and Max from balcony.

Eric : Come here boy! . . . Arrr . . . *[He sees Ariel and waves. She is embarrassed and goes back inside.]*

Sebastian : This has got to be, without a doubt, the single most humiliating day of my life. I hope you appreciate what I go through for you, young lady. Now - we got to make a plan to get that boy to kiss you. Tomorrow, when he takes you for that ride, you gotta look your best. You gotta bat your eyes - like this. You gotta pucker up your lips - like this. *[He sees she is asleep.]* Hm. You are hopeless child. You know dat? Completely hopeless . . .

Fade to undersea palace. Seahorse swims up to Triton.

Triton : Any sign of them?

Seahorse : No, Your Majesty. We've searched everywhere. We've found no trace of your daughter - or Sebastian.

Triton : Well, keep looking. Leave no shell unturned, no coral unexplored. Let no one in this kingdom sleep until she's safe at home.

Seahorse : Yes sire. *[He leaves.]*

Triton : Oh, what have I done? What have I done?

Morning at castle. Ariel and Eric leave for their tour. Ariel is amazed by everything.

Flounder : *[As they pass water.]* Has he kissed her yet?

Sebastian : Not yet.

Flounder : Ohh . . . *[Ariel and Eric go dancing and see the town.]*

Scuttle : Yo, Flounder! Any kissing?

Flounder : No, not yet.

Scuttle : Hmm. Well they - they better get crackin'. *[They leave town and Ariel drives, almost crashing. They end up rowing on a still lagoon in the evening.]*

Flounder : Move over - move your big feathers. I can't see a thing.

Scuttle : Nothing is happening. . . . Only one day left, and that boy ain't puckered up once. O.K. All right, this calls for a little vocal romantic stimulation. Stand back. *[He flies over and sings very badly.]*

Eric : Wow. Somebody should find that poor animal and put it out of its misery.

Sebastian : Jeez, man, I'm surrounded by amateurs! You want something done, you've got to do it yourself. First, we got to create the mood. Percussion. . . . Strings. . . . Winds. . . . Words. . . .

[singing] There you see her
Sitting there across the way
She don't got a lot to say
But there's something about her
And you don't know why
But you're dying to try
You wanna kiss the girl

Eric : Did you hear something?

Sebastian

(singing)

Yes, you want her
Look at her, you know you do
Possible she wants you too
There is one way to ask her
It don't take a word
Not a single word
Go on and kiss the girl (*Sing with me now*)

Sha la la la la la
My oh my
Look like the boy too shy
Ain't gonna kiss the girl
Sha la la la la la
Ain't that sad?
Ain't it a shame?
Too bad, he gonna miss the girl

Eric : You know, I feel really bad not knowing your name. Heh - maybe I could guess. Is it, err, Mildred? O.K., no. How 'bout - Diana? Rachel?

Sebastian : Ariel. Her name is Ariel.

Eric : Ariel? Ariel? Well, that's kinda pretty. O.K. - Ariel. . .

Sebastian

(singing)

Now's your moment
Floating in a blue lagoon
Boy you better do it soon
No time will be better
She don't say a word
And she won't say a word
Until you kiss the girl

Sha la la la la la
Don't be scared
You got the mood prepared

Go on and kiss the girl
Sha la la la la la
Don't stop now
Don't try to hide it how
You want to kiss the girl
Sha la la la la la
Float along
And listen to the song
The song say kiss the girl
Sha la la la la
The music play
Do what the music say
You got to kiss the girl
You've got to kiss the girl
You wanna kiss the girl
You've gotta kiss the girl
Go on and kiss the girl

The boat tips over.

Eric : Whoa, hang on - I've gotcha. [*Flotsam and Jetsam congratulate each other.*]

Cut to Ursula's cavern.

Ursula : Nice work, boys. That was a close one. Too close. The little tramp! Oh, she's better than I thought. At this rate, he'll be kissing her by sunset for sure. Well, it's time Ursula took matters into her own tentacles! Triton's daughter will be mine - and then I'll make him writhe. I'll see him wriggle like a worm on a hook! [*Laughing, she transforms into a human with Ariel's voice.*]

Fade to castle at night. Eric is playing the flute and contemplating as Grimsby approaches.

Grimsby : Eric, if I may say, far better than any dream girl, is one of flesh and blood, one warm and caring, and right before your eyes. [*He sees Ariel, sighs, and tosses away flute. He is distracted by Ursula/Vanessa singing with Ariel's voice and is placed under her spell.*]

Scuttle flying toward castle in morning.

Scuttle : Ariel! Ariel, wake up! Wake up! I just heard the news. Congratulations, kiddo, we did it!

Sebastian : What is this idiot babbling about?

Scuttle : Right - as if you two didn't know, uh? The whole town's buzzin' about the prince gettin' himself hitched this afternoon! You know, he's getting married! You silly sidewalker! I just wanted to wish you luck. I'll catch you later, I wouldn't miss it! [*Ariel brightens and runs downstairs, only to see Eric and Vanessa together.*]

Grimsby : Well, uh - err, Eric. I-it appears that I was mistaken. This mystery maiden of yours does - in fact exist. And - and she is lovely. Congratulations, my dear.

Eric : We wish to be married as soon as possible.

Grimsby : Oh, yes - of course, Eric, but, er - but these things do take time, you know. . . .

Eric : This afternoon, Grimsby. The wedding ship departs at sunset.

Grimsby : Oh, oh - very well, Eric - as you wish. *[Ariel runs off crying.]*

Cut to late afternoon as wedding ship starts to leave. Ariel on pier crying bitterly as Sebastian and Flounder look on.

Cut to Scuttle flying and humming to himself.

Vanessa : What a lovely little bride I'll make, my dear I'll look divine Things are working out according to my ultimate design Soon I'll have that little mermaid and the ocean will be mine!

Scuttle : *[Seeing real Ursula in mirror.]* The sea witch! Oh no . . . She's- I gotta. . . *[Runs into side of ship. Flies off to find Ariel.]* Ariel! Ariel! Ariel. I was flying, I wa - of course I was flying - An' - I s- I saw that the watch - the witch was watchin' a mirror, and she was singin' with a stolen set o' pipes! Do you hear what I'm tellin' you? THE PRINCE IS MARRYING THE SEA WITCH IN DISGUISE!

Sebastian : Are you sure about this?

Scuttle : Have I ever been wrong? I mean when it's important!

Flounder : What are we gonna do!? *[Ariel hears Ursula's voice in her head as the sun drops.]*

Ursula : . . . Before the sun sets on the third day. . . . *[Ariel jumps in water but can't swim well. Sebastian sends down some barrels.]*

Sebastian : Ariel, grab on to that. Flounder, get her to that boat as fast as your fins can carry you!

Flounder : I'll try.

Sebastian : I've gotta get to the sea king. He must know about this.

Scuttle : What - What about me? What about ME?

Sebastian : You - find a way to STALL THAT WEDDING!

Scuttle : Stall the wedding. Wh- what am I - what - that's it! *[He flies off to rally the animals and fish.]* Move it, let's go, we got an emergency here!

Cut to wedding in progress. Max growls at Vanessa but she kicks him.

Priest : Dearly beloved . . . *[Flounder is pulling Ariel toward ship.]*

Flounder : Don't worry Ariel. ugh - we - we're gonna make it. We're almost there.

Priest : Yes, um, do you Eric, take Vanessa, to be your lawfully wedded wife, for as long as you both shall live?

Eric : *[Under spell.]* I do.

Priest ; Eh, and do you . . . [*Birds and animals swoop in for attack, causing great chaos.*] . . . then by the power inves-

Vanessa : Get away from me you slimy little- Oh, why you little- [*In the struggle, the shell holding Ariel's voice it broken and it goes back to her. Eric comes out of the spell as she sings.*]

Eric : Ariel?

Ariel : Eric.

Eric : You - you can talk. You're the one.

Vanessa : Eric, get away from her!

Eric : It - it was you all the time.

Ariel : Oh, Eric, I - I wanted to tell you.

Vanessa : ERIC NO! [*The sun sets and Ariel becomes a mermaid.*]

Ursula : You're too late! You're too late! So long, loverboy.

Eric : Ariel! [*Ursula and Ariel go overboard.*]

Ursula : Poor little princess - it's not you I'm after. I've a much bigger fish to -

Triton : Ursula, stop!

Ursula : Why, King Triton! Ha ha ha - How ARE you?

Triton : Let her go.

Ursula : Not a chance, Triton! She's mine now. We made a deal.

Ariel : Daddy, I'm sorry! I - I - I didn't mean to. I didn't know -

Triton attacks the contract with a fierce blast from his trident, to no avail.

Ursula : You see? The contract's legal, binding and completely unbreakable - even for YOU. Of course, I always was a girl with an eye for a bargain. The daughter of the great sea king is a very precious commodity. But - I might be willing to make an exchange for someone even better. . . .

Cut to Eric rowing away from ship.

Grimsby : Eric! What are you doing?

Eric : Grim, I lost her once. I'm not going to lose her again.

Back to Ursula and Triton.

Ursula : Now! Do we have a deal? [*Triton signs contract.*] Ha! It's done then.

Ariel is released and Triton is withered as Ursula laughs.

Ariel : No . . . Oh, No!

Sebastian : Oh, your majesty . . .

Ariel : Daddy? . . .

Ursula : *[Picks up crown.]* At last, it's mine. Ho, Ho . . .

Ariel : You - You monster!

Ursula : Don't fool with me you little brat! Contract or no- AAAAHH! *[She is hit with a harpoon thrown by Eric.]* Why you little troll!

Ariel : Eric! Eric look out!

Ursula : After him! *[Flotsam and Jetsam attack.]*

Sebastian : Come on! . . .

Ursula : Say goodbye to your sweetheart. *[Ariel makes her miss Eric and blast Flotsam and Jetsam.]* Babies! My poor, little poopsies!

On surface as Ursula grows beneath.

Ariel : Eric, you've got to get away from here.

Eric : No, I won't leave you.

Ursula : *[Now very large.]* You pitiful, insignificant, fool!

Eric : Look out!

Ursula : Now I am the ruler of all the ocean! The waves obey my every whim! The sea and all its spoils bow to my power! *[She wrecks havoc, creates a whirlpool and raises some shipwrecks.]*

Ariel : ERIC! *[He gets on board one of the ships as Ariel falls to the bottom of the whirlpool. Ursula attempts to blast her.]*

Ursula : *[Laughing wickedly.]* So much for true love! *[As Ursula is about to finish Ariel, Eric steers the ship into her. As she looks in horror, she is impaled, Screams in pain and dies most horribly. Eric collapses on the shore. The trident falls back to Triton and everything reverts to normal.]*

Fade to morning with Eric on beach and Ariel watching from a distance. Triton and Sebastian look on.

Triton : She really does love him, doesn't she, Sebastian?

Sebastian : Well, it's like I always say, Your Majesty. Children got to be free to lead their own lives.

Triton : You - always say that? *[sighs]* Then I guess there's just one problem left.

Sebastian : And what's that, Your Majesty?

Triton : How much I'm going to miss her. *[He turns her into a human and she goes to meet Eric. They kiss which fades into kiss on wedding day. Everyone is happy. Sebastian is attacked by Louis. He beats Louis up and returns to the sea.]*

Sebastian : Yes, Thank you, thank you. [*Ariel and Triton hug.*]

Ariel : I love you Daddy.

Big finale while "Part of Your World" music plays. Ship sails off as Ariel and Eric kiss.

All

(singing)

Now we can walk,
Now we can run,
Now we can stay all day in the sun.
Just you and me,
And I can be,
Part of your world.

