

Script: Simba

**SIMBA** - Isn' t this a great place?

**NALA** - It is beautiful.

**SIMBA** - And there' s lots more you haven' t even seen yet.

**NALA** - Simba, I don' t understand. You' ve been alive all this time. Why didn' t you come back to Pride Rock?

**SIMBA** - And leave paradise?

**NALA** - Simba, Scar let the hyenas take over the Pridelands!

**SIMBA** - What?!?

**NALA** – Everything' s destroyed. There' s no food, no water. If we go back together, we can do something about it.

**SIMBA** -I can' t go back.

**NALA** - Why?

**SIMBA** - It doesn' t matter. Hakuna matata.

**NALA** - What?

**SIMBA** - Hakuna matata . It's something I learned out here. Look, sometimes bad things happen and there's nothing you can do about it. So why worry?

**NALA** - What's happened to you? You're not the Simba I remember.

**SIMBA** – You're right. I'm not. Are you satisfied?!?

**NALA** - No. Just disappointed.

**SIMBA** - You know, you're beginning to sound like my father.

**NALA** - Good! At least one of us does!