(SIMBA looks deeply into the pool. #26 HE LIVES IN YOU.)

HE LIVES IN YOU





si -

zwe sonke!

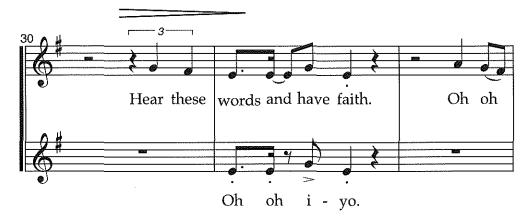
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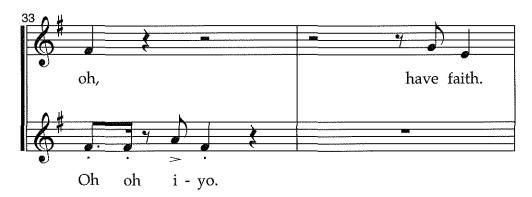
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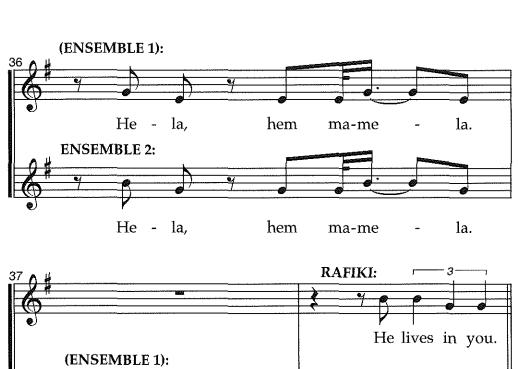


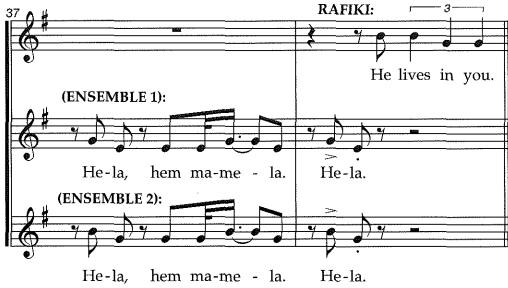
Wait, wait, wait...







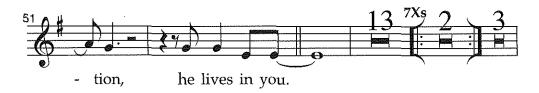












(A vision of MUFASA appears.)

MUFASA

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 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.

(The vision of MUFASA fades.)

SIMBA

No! Wait! Don't leave me! Please! Don't leave me!

(The vision is gone. SIMBA is alone. RAFIKI approaches.)

RAFIKI

Hey bo! What was that? The weather. Most peculiar, eh?

SIMBA

Yeah. Looks like the winds are changing.

RAFIKI

Ah... change is good.

SIMBA

But it's not easy. I know what I have to do. But it means facing my past.

(RAFIKI bonks SIMBA with her stick.)

Ow! Sheesh! What was that for?

RAFIKI

It doesn't matter. It's in the past.

SIMBA

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 you can learn from it.

(RAFIKI again swings her stick at SIMBA, but this time he ducks.)

You see? So what are you going to do now?

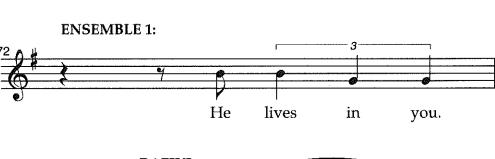
SIMBA

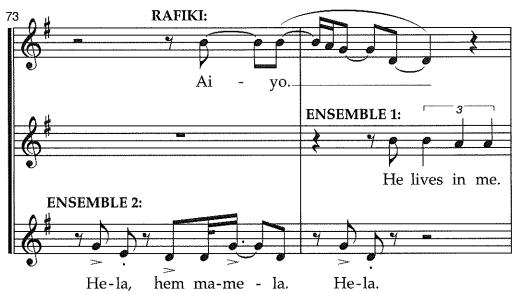
(exiting)

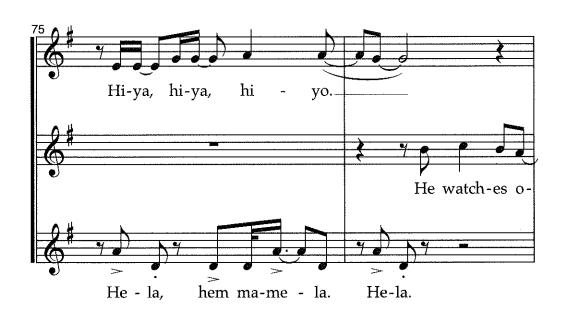
I'm going back!

RAFIKI

Good! Get out of here!











(RAFIKI does a little victory dance as TIMON and PUMBAA enter, followed by NALA.)