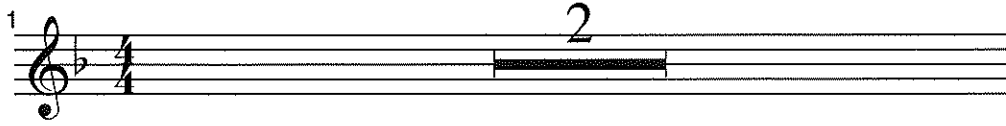


# THE MOURNING

Slow And Filled With Sorrow



3 SARABI,  
NALA:  
Ha-me-la, ha-me-la, ha-me-la, ha-me-la, ha, ha.

4 Ha-me-la, ha-me-la, ha-me-la, ha-me-la, ha, ha.

5 SARABI, NALA,  
RAFIKI:  
Ha-me-la, ha-me-la, ha-me-la, ha-me-la, ha, ha.

6 Ha-me-la, ha-me-la, ha-me-la, ha-me-la, ha, ha.

7 RAFIKI, LIONESSES:

Ha-me-la, ha-me-la, ha-me-la, ha-me-la, ha, ha.  
*(LIONESSES: optional unpitched chant)*

Huh, huh, huh, huh, huh, huh.

Ha-me-la, ha-me-la, ha-me-la, ha-me-la, ha, ha.

Huh, huh, huh, huh, huh, huh.

Ha-me-la, ha-me-la, ha-me-la, ha-me-la, ha, ha.

Huh, huh, huh, huh, huh, huh.

Ha-me-la, ha-me-la, ha-me-la, ha-me-la, ha, ha.

Huh, huh, huh, huh, huh, huh.

*(SCAR enters, picks up the royal symbol and ascends Pride Rock with SHENZI, BANZAI, and ED at his side. HYENAS enter and surround Pride Rock and the mourning LIONESSES.)*

## SCAR

Mufasa's death is a terrible tragedy. But to lose Simba, too...? 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 – in which lion and hyena come together in a great and glorious future!

*(A cacophony of HYENA laughter as SCAR exits.)*

21 *(LIONESSES: optional unpitched chant)*



Huh, huh, huh, huh, huh, huh.

22



Huh, huh, huh, huh, huh, huh.

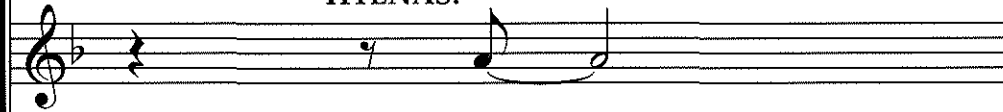
LIONESSES 1:

23



Ha-me-la, ha-me-la, ha-me-la, ha-me-la, ha, ha.

HYENAS:



LIONESSES 2:

Hem! \_\_\_\_\_



Huh, huh, huh, huh, huh, huh.

24



Ha-me-la, ha-me-la, ha-me-la, ha-me-la, ha, ha.



Hem! \_\_\_\_\_



Huh, huh, huh, huh, huh, huh.

25 (LIONESSES 1):

Ha-me-la, ha-me-la, ha-me-la, ha-me-la, ha, ha.

(HYENAS):

Hem!\_\_\_\_\_

(LIONESSES 2):

Huh, huh, huh, huh, huh, huh.

26

Ha-me-la, ha-me-la, ha-me-la, ha-me-la, ha, ha.

(HYENAS):

Hem!\_\_\_\_\_

(LIONESSES 2):

Huh, huh, huh, huh, huh, huh.

*(The LIONESSES and HYENAS exit, followed by RAFIKI.)*

**SCENE 9: THE DESERT & THE JUNGLE**

*(#17 INTO THE DESERT. YOUNG SIMBA enters and collapses on the ground. Buzzards circle and swoop down to dine on the cub when:)*

**TIMON, PUMBAA**

*(offstage, war-whooping)*  
Eeeee-yaaaaa!

*(PUMBAA and TIMON enter and charge at the birds, which scatter.)*