

**SCAR**

So be it.

**(#29 SCAR'S LAST STAND – Part 1.)**

**SARABI**

If you were half the king Mufasa was—

**SCAR**

I am ten times the king Mufasa was!

*(SCAR lunges at SARABI and she cowers to the ground. SHENZI, BANZAI, and ED return as SIMBA emerges.)*

**SIMBA**

No, Scar!

**SARABI**

Mufasa?

**SCAR**

Mufasa...? No! It can't be. You're dead!

**SIMBA**

No. It's me, Mom.

**SARABI**

Simba...? You're alive! How can that be?

**SIMBA**

*(helping SARABI up)*

It doesn't matter. I'm home.

**SCAR**

*(nervous laugh)*

Simba! I'm a little surprised to see you...

*(glares at HYENAS)*

... alive.

*(SHENZI, BANZAI, and ED skulk away.)*

**SIMBA**

*(approaches SCAR)*

Give me one good reason why I shouldn't rip you apart.

**SCAR**

Simba, Simba, Simba, you must understand. The pressures of ruling a kingdom—

**SIMBA**

Are no longer yours. Step down, Scar.

**SCAR**

Oh... well I would, naturally. But there is one little problem.  
(*gestures to the ranks of HYENAS*)

You see them? They think I'm king.

(*The HYENAS sneer and laugh. NALA enters with PUMBAA, TIMON, and the LIONESSES.*)

**NALA**

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

**SCAR**

Oh look... the cat came back.

**SIMBA**

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

**SCAR**

Must this all end in violence? I'd hate to be responsible for the death of a family member. Wouldn't you agree, Simba?

**NALA**

(*to SIMBA*)

What is he talking about?

**SCAR**

So you haven't told them, your faithful subjects, your little secret? Well, Simba, now's your chance. Tell them who's responsible for Mufasa's death.

**SIMBA**

(*pause, then*)

I am.

**SARABI**

Tell me it's not true!

**SIMBA**

It's true.

**SCAR**

He admits it! Murderer!

**SIMBA**

No! It was an accident.