#### MUFASA

(*gazes out over the Pridelands*) Look, Simba: Everything the light touches is our kingdom.

### YOUNG SIMBA

Wow...

### 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.

### YOUNG SIMBA

And this'll all be mine?

## MUFASA

Everything.

## YOUNG SIMBA

*(in awe)* Everything the light touches...

*(looks off in the distance)* What about that shadowy place over there?

#### MUFASA

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

## YOUNG SIMBA

But I thought a king can do whatever he wants.

## MUFASA

Well, there's a lot more to being king than getting your way all the time.

## YOUNG SIMBA

*(pointing in the distance)* Dad, what are those birds over there?

#### MUFASA

They're buzzards.

### YOUNG SIMBA

They're scary. Why don't you chase 'em away?

#### MUFASA

I don't have to. They're doing what they're supposed to do. You see, Simba, everything exists in a delicate balance. As king, you need to understand that balance and respect all creatures – from the crawling ant to the leaping antelope.

### YOUNG SIMBA

But Dad, don't we eat the antelope?

# MUFASA

Yes, but when we die, our bodies become the grass, and the antelope eat the grass. Everything is connected in the great circle of life.