ZAZU

Step lively! The sooner we get to the waterhole, the sooner we can leave!

(SIMBA and NALA whisper conspiratorially.)

YOUNG NALA

So where're we <u>really</u> goin'?

YOUNG SIMBA

An elephant graveyard.

YOUNG NALA

(loudly) Wow!

YOUNG SIMBA

Shhhh! Zazu...

YOUNG NALA

Right. So how're we gonna ditch the dodo?

(YOUNG SIMBA and YOUNG NALA huddle. ZAZU, thrilled, flies to them.)

ZAZU

Oh, just <u>look</u>! Little seeds of romance blossoming in the savanna! And one day you two will be married!

YOUNG SIMBA, YOUNG NALA

Yuck!/Eewwww!

YOUNG SIMBA

I can't marry her. She's my <u>friend</u>.

YOUNG NALA

Yeah. It'd be too weird.

ZAZU

Well, sorry to burst your bubble, but you two turtle doves have no choice. It's a tradition going back generations.

YOUNG SIMBA

Well, when I'm king, that'll be the first thing to go.

ZAZU

Not so long as I'm around.

YOUNG SIMBA

In that case, you're fired.

ZAZU

Nice try. But only the king can do that.

YOUNG NALA

Well, he is the <u>future</u> king.

YOUNG SIMBA

Yeah! So you have to do what I tell you!

ZAZU

Not yet, I don't! And with an attitude like that, I'm afraid you will be a pretty pathetic king, indeed!

YOUNG SIMBA

Not the way I see it!