

# Audition Monologues for *Disney's The Lion King, Jr.*

**\*CHOOSE ONE TO PERFORM\***

*Every student will be asked to perform a monologue. It is ok to read from a piece of paper while you perform. We are looking at your acting and speaking voice. If you are not auditioning for one of the roles below, just pick one to perform.*

## **SCAR**

Mufasa's death was a terrible tragedy; but to lose Simba, who had barely begun to live... 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!

## **MUFASA**

Look Simba. Everything the light touches is our kingdom. 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. Everything you see exists together, in a delicate balance. As king, you need to understand that balance, and respect all the creatures-- from the crawling ant to the leaping antelope. When we die, our bodies become the grass. And the antelope eat the grass. And so, we are all connected in the great Circle of Life.

## **YOUNG SIMBA**

Hey Uncle Scar, guess what! *I'm* going to be king of Pride Rock. My Dad just showed me the whole kingdom, and I'm going to *rule* it all. Hehheh. I'm gonna be a mighty king so enemies beware. I'm working on my roar. Here, listen! Roar!! I can't wait to be king! No one bossing me around... Free to play all day... Free to do it all my way! Hey, Uncle Scar? When I'm king, what will that make you?

## **YOUNG NALA**

Hi Simba- I'm going hunting with my mother. You heard of a really cool place? Where is it? It better not be lame. So where are we going? An elephant graveyard? Wow! .... (*in graveyard*) This place is really creepy. We could get in big trouble.

## **ZAZU**

Oh, just *look* at you two. Little seeds of romance blossoming in the savannah. Your parents will be thrilled... what with your being betrothed and all. *{trying to explain}* Betrothed. Intended. Affianced. One day you two are going to be *married!* *{pause}* Well, sorry to *bust* your *bubble*, but you two turtle doves have no choice. It's a tradition... going back generations. *{pause}* Oh, you can't fire *me*. Only a *king* can do that. You're not a king *yet*. And with an attitude like that, I'm afraid you're shaping up to be a pretty pathetic king indeed. If this is where the monarchy is headed count me out! Out of service, out of Africa, I wouldn't hang about!

## **SHENZI**

Well, well, well, Banzai. What have we got here? A trio of *trespassers!!* Whoa, whoa, wait wait wait.... I know you. *{points to Zazu}* You're Mufasa's little *stooge*. And that would make you... *{turning to Simba}* the future king? Do you know what we *do* to kings who step out of their kingdom? *{blocking Simba's path}* Whoa, what's the hurry? We'd *love* you to stick around for dinner. We could have whatever's ... *lion around!* Get it? Lion around! Oh wait, wait, wait. I got another one. Make mine a *cub* sandwich. Whatcha think? *{pause}* Where'd they go?!

## **OLDER NALA**

This place is beautiful.... But I don't understand something. You've been alive all this time. Why didn't you come back to Pride Rock? We need you! You're the king. *{pause}* Simba, Scar let the hyenas take over the Pride Lands. Everything's destroyed. There's no food, no water. Simba, if you don't do something soon, everyone will *starve*. It's your *responsibility* to help. Don't you understand? You're our *only hope*. *{pause}* What's happened to you? You're not the Simba I remember.

## **OLDER SIMBA**

Well, I just ... needed to get out on my own. Live my own life. And I did. And it's great! No one needs me. *{pause}* Nala, we've been through this. I'm not the king. Scar is. *{pause}* I can't go back. You wouldn't understand. It doesn't matter. Hakuna Matata. It's something I learned out here. Look, sometimes bad things happen... and there's nothing you can *do* about it! So *why worry?* *{pause}* *Listen!* You think you can just show up and tell me how to live my life? You don't even know what I've been through. You're *wrong*. I can't go back. What would it prove, anyway? It won't change anything. You can't change the past. *{pause}* *{He looks up at the stars, speaking to his father}* You said you'd always be there for me!... But you're not. And it's because of *me*. It's my fault.... It's my ... *fault*.

## **TIMON**

*(enters charging at birds)* Eeeeeyaaaa! Get out of here! I love bowling for buzzards! *(sees Simba laying on ground)* What do we have here? Yikes, it's a lion Pumbaa! Run! Move it! Pumbaa, are you nuts? Lions eat guys like us. That's the stupidest thing I've ever heard (light bulb goes off in his head) ... wait a minute, what if he's on our side? Ya know, having a lion around might not be a bad idea.

## **PUMBAA**

*(enters charging at birds)* Eeeeeyaaaa! Get out of here! I love bowling for buzzards! *(sees Simba laying on ground)* Uh oh, Timon, you better come look. I think it's still alive. Aw, Timon, look at him. He's so cute and all alone. Can we keep him?