

Audition Materials For

PUMBA



About the Character: A kindhearted, sensitive warthog who enjoys his simple life of grubs and relaxation. We're looking for an actor who can portray this loveable and loyal friend to Timon and Simba with deadpan humor.

Gender: Any

Grade: Any

Vocal range: B3-E5

Total Lines: 42 Solos: 2

Audition Song: : [Hakuna Matata Part 1](#) & [Hakuna Matata Part 2](#)

Pages: Scene 12- pgs 92-97

YOUNG SIMBA

Right.

TIMON

Wrong! When the world turns its back on you, you turn your back on the world. Repeat after me: *Hakuna matata.*

YOUNG SIMBA

What?

PUMBAA

Ha-ku-na ma-ta-ta.
(explaining)

It means "no worries."

(#18 HAKUNA MATATA - PART 1.)

HAKUNA MATATA

1 TIMON:

Ha - ku - na ma - ta - ta,

3

what a won-der-ful phrase!

PUMBAA:

Ha-ku-na ma-

6

ta - ta, ain't no pass - ing craze!

A Tempo

9 TIMON:

It means no wor - ries...

11 **BOTH:**
 for the rest of your days. — It's our
 14 pro-blem free — phi - los - o-phy:
 17 **TIMON:**
 Ha - ku - na ma - ta - ta. — 8

YOUNG SIMBA

Hakuna matata?

PUMBAA

Yeah. It's our motto!

YOUNG SIMBA

What's a motto?

TIMON

Nothin'! What's-a-motto with you?!

(The desert transforms into a verdant, lush jungle.)

PUMBAA

Hakuna matata: These two words will solve all your problems.

TIMON

That's right. Take Pumbaa here...

28 **TIMON:** **rit.**
 Why, when he was a young wart - hog.
PUMBAA:
operatically
 When



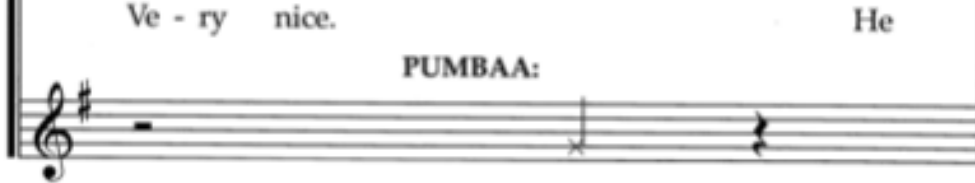
I was a young wart - hog!



TIMON:

Ve - ry nice.

He



PUMBAA:

Thanks.

A Tempo



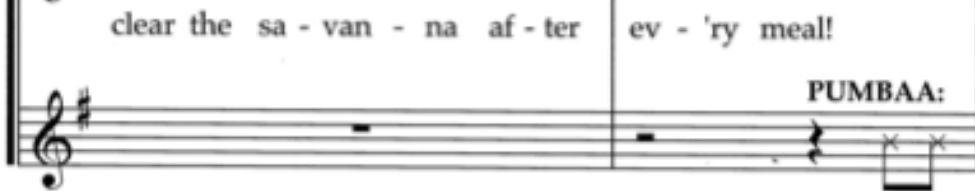
found his a - ro - ma lacked a



cer - tain ap - peal. — He could



clear the sa - van - na af - ter ev - 'ry meal!



PUMBAA:

I'm a



sen - si - tive soul, though I seem thick -

(PUMBAA): **rall.**

40 skinned. And it hurt that my

42 friends ne - ver stood down - wind!

44 And, oh, — the

45 **TIMON:** He was a - shamed!

(PUMBAA): shame! Thought of chang - in' my

ENSEMBLE: Ah! —

(Pumbaa's aroma causes plants to wilt.)

47

Oh, what's in a name?

name! And I got down

Ah!

49

How did you feel?

heart-ed, ev-ry time that I...

Ah!

PUMBAA: Oh. Sorry.

51

Pum - baa, not in front of the pa-rents!

53 **ALL:**

Ha - ku - na ma -

54

ta - ta, what a won - der - ful

56

phrase! Ha - ku - na ma -

58

ta - ta, ain't no pass - ing

(As the plants recuperate, more green descends – they are now deep in the jungle. YOUNG SIMBA joins in the song... his first step toward accepting their lifestyle.)

60 **YOUNG SIMBA:**

craze. It means no

62

wor - ries for the rest— of your days!

TIMON,
PUMBAA:

4

ku - na ma - ta - ta. Ha - ku - na ma - ta - ta. Ha -

ku - na ma - ta - ta. Ha - ku - na ma - ta - ta. Ha -

ENSEMBLE 2:

Ha -

(YOUNG SIMBA exits.)

6

ku - na ma - ta - ta. Ha - ku - na ma - ta - ta. Ha -

ku - na ma - ta - ta. Ha - ku - na ma - ta - ta. Ha -

ku - na ma - ta - ta. Ha - ku - na ma - ta - ta. Ha -

(Time passes. An older SIMBA enters.)

8 (TIMON, PUMBAA): SIMBA:

ku - na ma - ta - ta. Ha - ku - na! It means no

(ENSEMBLE 1):

ku - na ma - ta - ta. Ha - ku - na!

(ENSEMBLE 2):

ku - na ma - ta - ta. Ha - ku - na!

10

wor-ries— for the rest of your days!—

13 ALL:

It's our pro-blem free— phi -

16 TIMON, PUMBAA,
ENSEMBLE 1:

los - o - phy:—

Ha - ku - na ma -

SIMBA,
ENSEMBLE 2:

Ha -

18

ta - ta!... Ha - ku - na ma -

ku - na ma - ta - ta. Ha - ku - na ma - ta - ta. Ha -

20

ta - ta!... Ha - ku - na ma -

ku - na ma - ta - ta. Ha - ku - na ma - ta - ta. Ha -

22

ta - ta!... Ha - ku - na ma -

ku - na ma - ta - ta. Ha - ku - na ma - ta - ta. Ha -

24

ta - ta!...

ku - na ma - ta - ta. Ha - ku - na ma - ta - ta.

(TIMON, PUMBAA,
ENSEMBLE 1):

26

We say "ha-ku-na!" Ha -

(SIMBA,
ENSEMBLE 2):

We say "ma-ta-ta!"

28

ku - na! Ha - ku - na!

Ma ta - ta! Ma ta - ta!

30

ALL:

Ha-ku-na ma-ta... ta!

SCENE 12: THE JUNGLE

(#22 PLAYING AND POUNCING. PUMBAA and TIMON enter. SIMBA playfully stalks then pounces on TIMON.)

TIMON

Ahh! Ya big hairball! What is it with you lately? All this stalking and pouncing!

PUMBAA

Aw, Timon. Ease up on the kid. He can't help himself. He's got all that "youthful energy" ... if you catch my drift.

TIMON

I'm always catching your drift, Pumbaa. Whew!
(to SIMBA)

And you! Relax, will ya! It's time to bed down.

PUMBAA

Yeah! We're in the jungle – the mighty jungle. So, lion, sleep tonight!

SIMBA

(restless)

No... Sorry, guys. We gotta move on. Something's not right here.

TIMON

I'll tell ya' what's not right! Us traipsing around this jungle night after night in search of the "perfect spot!" If it's all the same to you, we're gonna stay. Right, Pumbaa?

PUMBAA

Huh? Oh. Right!

SIMBA

Okay, then. Fine!

(SIMBA pouts and tries to make himself comfortable in this place. Fireflies drift through the thick jungle air. TIMON, PUMBAA, and SIMBA lie on their backs and look up at the twinkling stars. They are silent for a moment. Then out of the blue:)

PUMBAA

Timon?

TIMON

Yeah?

PUMBAA

Ever wonder what those sparkly dots up there are?

(#23 UNDER THE STARS.)

TIMON

Pumbaa, I don't wonder. I know.

PUMBAA

Oh. What are they?

TIMON

They're fireflies. Fireflies that got stuck up on that big bluish black thing.

PUMBAA

Oh, gee... I always thought they were balls of gas, burning billions of miles away.

TIMON

Pumbaa, with you everything's gas.

PUMBAA

Simba, what do you think?

SIMBA

Well... I always thought - I mean - Never mind.

PUMBAA

Aw, c'mon. We told you ours.

SIMBA

Well... somebody once told me the great kings of the past are up there... watching over us.

PUMBAA

Really?

TIMON

(laughing it off)

Who told ya something like that?

SIMBA

(laughing sheepishly)

Pretty dumb, huh?

TIMON

Aw, you're killin' me!

(TIMON and PUMBAA keep laughing. SIMBA gets up and wanders off.)

Was it something I said?

(PUMBAA and TIMON hear loud jungle night sounds.)

(TIMON)

You hear that?

PUMBAA

What?

(TIMON and PUMBAA stand, move closer together and quiver with fear.)

TIMON

C-c-c-carnivore sounds! Ya know, I bet Simba isn't too safe out there.

PUMBAA

We better go protect him.

TIMON

Yeah.

TIMON, PUMBAA

Yeah! Simba! Wait up!

(TIMON and PUMBAA exit. #24 SHE'S GONNA EAT ME. PUMBAA and TIMON run back on, pursued by NALA.)

She's gonna eeeeeeat meeeeeeeeeeeeeeee!!!

(SIMBA enters from the other direction and intercepts NALA. They tussle.)

TIMON

Don't worry, buddy. I'm here for you. Everything's gonna be okay. Get her! Bite her head!

(NALA pins SIMBA to the ground – the way she did when they were cubs. SIMBA recognizes her.)

SIMBA

Nala? Is it really you?

NALA

(standing up and backing away)

Who are you?

SIMBA

It's me – Simba.

Simba...? Simba! **NALA**
 What are you doing here? **SIMBA**
 What do you mean what am I doing here? What are you doing here? **NALA**
 Hey!!! What's goin' on here?!? **TIMON**
 Timon, this is Nala. She's my friend. **SIMBA**
 Friend? **TIMON**
 Yeah. Nala, this is Pumbaa. **SIMBA**
 Pleased to make your acquaintance! **PUMBAA**
 The pleasure's all mine. **NALA**
 Whoa, whoa, whoa! Time out! Let me get this straight. You know her. She knows you. But she wants to eat us. And everybody's okay with this?!? **TIMON**
 Relax, Timon! **SIMBA**
 'I can't believe this! Everybody thinks you're dead. **NALA**
 They do? **SIMBA**
 Yes. Scar told us about the stampede. **NALA**
 He did? What else did he tell you? **SIMBA**
 What else matters? You're alive! And that means... you're the king! **NALA**

(NALA bows in reverence. SIMBA is taken aback.)

TIMON

"King"? Pffff! Lady, have you got your lions crossed!

NALA

No, he is the rightful king.

PUMBAA

The king!

(moves respectfully toward SIMBA and bows reverently)

Your Majesty...

SIMBA

Pumbaa, stop it.

TIMON

He's not the king.
(to SIMBA)

Are ya?

SIMBA

No.

NALA

Simba!

SIMBA

Maybe I was going to be... but that was a long time ago.

NALA

(to TIMON and PUMBAA)

I'm sorry, could you excuse us for a bit?

TIMON

(throws up his arms)

• It starts. Ya think ya know a guy...

(TIMON and PUMBAA step away.)

NALA

It's like you're back from the dead.

SIMBA

Hey, it's okay. I'm fine. And you – you even pinned me again!

NALA

I've really missed you.

SIMBA

I've missed you, too.

(TIMON and PUMBAA spy on SIMBA and NALA, who exit.)

TIMON

I tell ya, Pumbaa, this stinks.

PUMBAA

(embarrassed)

Oh. Sorry.

TIMON

Not you. Them. Him... her... alooone.

PUMBAA

What's wrong with that?

(#25 CAN YOU FEEL THE LOVE TONIGHT.)

CAN YOU FEEL THE LOVE TONIGHT

1 Freely TIMON:

I can see what's hap - p'ning, and

PUMBAA:

What?

3

they don't have a clue. They'll

Who?