

Audition Materials For

YOUNG SIMBA



About the Character: The protagonist of the story, is an adventurous and endearing cub who can't wait to be king of the Pridelands. Simba is playful, energetic, and naive, but after his father Mufasa's death, Simba struggles with shame and his destiny. We're looking for a strong singer and dynamic performer in this role.

Gender: Male

Grades: Rising 4th- rising 6th

Vocal range: B3- E5


Total Lines: 85 ; Solos: 2

Audition Song: [I Just Can't Wait to be King](#)

Pages: Scene 3, pgs 22-24; Scene 4 pgs 24-25; Scene 5, pgs 28-30

I JUST CAN'T WAIT TO BE KING

Spirited Fun!

1  2 **ENSEMBLE:**

Hem!

ZAZU
(realizing the cubs are gone)
 Simba?... Nala? Where are you hiding?! If you don't come out this instant— This isn't funny. I'm not laughing.

5  Hem!

 Hem!

(YOUNG SIMBA and YOUNG NALA enter in fabulous costumes.)

9  **YOUNG SIMBA:**

I'm

Hem!

11  gon-na be a migh - ty king so

Hem!

13 (YOUNG SIMBA): ZAZU:
 e - ne - mies be - ware! I've
 (ENSEMBLE):

Hem!

15
 ne - ver seen a king of beasts with

Hem!

17 YOUNG SIMBA:
 quite so lit - tle hair! I'm

Hem!

19
 gon - na be — the mane — e - vent like

Hem!

21

no king was— be - fore. — I'm

Hem!

23

brush-ing up— on look-ing down. I'm

Hem!

25

ZAZU:

work-ing on— my roar! Thus

Hem!

27

far a ra - ther un - in - spir - ing

29 (ZAZU): YOUNG SIMBA:

thing. Oh, I

ENSEMBLE:

Ha ha ha ha ha!

31

just can't— wait to be king!

ZAZU: You've rather a long way to go, young master, if you think—

34 YOUNG SIMBA,
ENSEMBLE 2:

No one say-ing do this.

ZAZU: When I said that I—

38 YOUNG NALA,
ENSEMBLE 1:

No one say - ing be there.

ZAZU: What I meant was that the—

40 YOUNG SIMBA,
ENSEMBLE 2:

No one say - ing stop that.

ZAZU: What you don't realize is that sometimes—

42 **ZAZU:**

Now see here!

No one say-ing see here!

No one say-ing see here!

45 **ALL:** **ZAZU:** That's definitely out!

Free to run a - round all— day.

48 **YOUNG SIMBA:**

Free to do it all my—

51

way!

ENSEMBLE:

Hem! Hem!

55

Hem! Hem!

15

73 **YOUNG SIMBA,
ENSEMBLE 2:**

Ev - 'ry - bo - dy look left!

75 **YOUNG NALA,
ENSEMBLE 1:** **YOUNG SIMBA:**

Ev-'ry-bo-dy look right! Ev-'ry-where you

78 **YOUNG NALA,
ENSEMBLE 1:** **YOUNG SIMBA,
ENSEMBLE 2:**

Stand-ing in the spot - light!

look I'm— stand-ing in the spot - light!

81 **ZAZU:** **ALL:**

Not yet! Let ev - 'ry crea - ture go — for broke and

Let ev - 'ry crea - ture go — for broke and

84

sing. Let's hear it in— the herd

sing. Let's hear it in— the herd

87

— and on— the wing. It's

— and on— the wing. It's

90

gon-na be— King Sim-ba's fin - est fling!

gon-na be— King Sim-ba's fin - est fling!

93 **YOUNG SIMBA:**

Oh, I just can't— wait to be

96 **ALL:**

king! Oh, he just can't—

99 **YOUNG SIMBA:**

wait to be king!

(MUFASA climbs Pride Rock. YOUNG SIMBA follows him up to the summit.)

(ENSEMBLE 1, 2):

YOUNG SIMBA: Are we there yet?

35

Bu - sa le li - zwe bo! Bu - sa lom - hla - ba! He

(ENSEMBLE 3):

Bu - sa le li - zwe bo! Bu - sa lom - hla - ba! He

37

um hem. He um hem. Ya

um hem. He um hem. Ya

39

oh ha. He um hem.

oh ha. He um hem.

MUFASA

(chuckling)

Sit by me.

(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.

(ZAZU flaps in.)

ZAZU

Siiiiire! Where are you? Siiiiire!

(MUFASA and YOUNG SIMBA descend from Pride Rock.)

MUFASA

Good morning, Zazu.

ZAZU

Sire, there you are. Urgent news!! Hyenas! In the Pridelands!

MUFASA

Zazu, take Simba home.

YOUNG SIMBA

Aw, Dad, can't I come?

MUFASA

No, Son.

(MUFASA exits.)

YOUNG SIMBA

I never get to go anywhere.

ZAZU

Oh, young Master, one day you will be king. Then you can chase away those slobbering, mangy, stupid poachers from dawn until dusk.

(YOUNG SIMBA and ZAZU exit. #5 RETURN TO SCAR'S CAVE.)

SCENE 4: SCAR'S CAVE

(SCAR lounges in the shade. YOUNG SIMBA, pumped up by Zazu's speech, enters.)

YOUNG SIMBA

Hey, Uncle Scar! Guess what? I'm gonna be king of Pride Rock!

SCAR

Oh, goodie. Well, forgive me for not leaping for joy. Bad back, you know.

YOUNG SIMBA

My dad just showed me the whole kingdom! And I'm gonna rule it all!

(ZAZU flaps in.)

ZAZU

Siiiiire! Where are you? Siiiiire!

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YOUNG SIMBA

My dad just showed me the whole kingdom! And I'm gonna rule it all!

SCAR

(scheming)

Really? He didn't show you what's beyond that rise at the northern border, did he?

YOUNG SIMBA

Well, no. He said I can't go there.

SCAR

And he's absolutely right! It's far too dangerous. Only the bravest of lions go there.

YOUNG SIMBA

Well, I'm brave. What's out there?

SCAR

I'm sorry, Simba... I just can't tell you.

YOUNG SIMBA

Why not?

SCAR

An elephant graveyard is no place for a young prince.

YOUNG SIMBA

An elephant what?

SCAR

Oops.

YOUNG SIMBA

Whoa!

SCAR

Oh dear, I've said too much. Well, I suppose you'd have found out sooner or later – you being so clever and all. Just promise me you'll never visit that dreadful place.

YOUNG SIMBA

No problem, Uncle Scar.

SCAR

There's a good lad. You run along now and have fun. And remember: It's our little secret.

(YOUNG SIMBA scampers off. SCAR laughs and exits. #6 OUR LITTLE SECRET.)

YOUNG SIMBA

Hey, Nala!

YOUNG NALA

Hi, Simba.

YOUNG SIMBA

I just heard about this great place. Come on!

YOUNG NALA

Simba – I'm going hunting with my mother.

YOUNG SIMBA

This is a place your mother would never go.

YOUNG NALA

So where is it? Better not be any place lame!

YOUNG SIMBA

No. It's really cool.

LIONESSES

So, where is this "really cool" place?

SARABI

Simba?

YOUNG SIMBA

Oh... hi, Mom.

(lying)

It's... around the waterhole.

YOUNG NALA

The waterhole? What's so great about the waterhole?

YOUNG SIMBA

(through teeth)

I'll show you when we get there.

YOUNG NALA

Ohhhh!

(to SARAFINA)

Uh, Mom, can I go with Simba?

SARAFINA

(checking in with a fellow mother)

Sarabi?

YOUNG SIMBA, YOUNG NALA

Pleeeez?

SARABI

It's all right with me...

YOUNG SIMBA, YOUNG NALA

Yay!!!

(YOUNG SIMBA and YOUNG NALA make a break for it as ZAZU flaps in.)

SARABI

... as long as Zazu goes with you to the waterhole.

(YOUNG SIMBA and YOUNG NALA freeze in their tracks, miffed.)

YOUNG SIMBA

No! Not Zazu.

(The LIONESSES exit. ZAZU flaps ahead of YOUNG SIMBA and YOUNG NALA as they travel.)

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 really 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 look! 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 friend.

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 future 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!

(#8 I JUST CAN'T WAIT TO BE KING. YOUNG SIMBA and YOUNG NALA exit and ZAZU freaks out as we enter Young Simba's imagination.)