

Audition Materials For

NALA



About the Character: The older version of young Nala. She grows from a cub to a lioness before she confronts Scar.

Gender: Any

Grade: Any

Vocal range: B3-E5

Total Lines: 43 Solos: 3

Audition Song: [Shadowland](#)

Pages: Scene 12 pgs 94-97

ZAZU

Do you want the short list or the long?

(SCAR growls and exits, followed by ZAZU.)

SCENE 11: THE PRIDELANDS

(#21 SHADOWLAND. Forced to leave, NALA bids farewell to the LIONESSES.)

SHADOWLAND

Emotionally **LIONESSES:**

1 4
Fa - tshe le - so

7
le - a ha-la-le-la Fa - tshe

10
le - so le - a ha-la-le-la

13 **NALA:**
Sha-dow - land, the leaves have

16
fal - len. This sha-dowed land,

19 (NALA):
 this was our home. The riv-er's
 22 dry, the ground has bro - ken.—
 25 — So I must go, now I—
 28 must go.— And where the jour-ney— may
 31 lead me,— let your prayers be my guide. I can-not
 34 stay here, my fa-mi-ly,— but I'll re -
 36 mem - ber my pride.
 LIONESSES:
 Pride - land, my land,

39 

tear - stained, dry land. Take this—

42 

with you, fa - tshe le - so.—

45 

NALA:

And where the

LIONESSES,
RAFIKI:

And where the

49 

jour - ney— may lead me,—

51 

jour - ney— may lead you,— let this

let— this prayer be my guide.—

prayer— be your guide.

Though it may

53 (NALA):
 Though it may take me so far a-way,

(LIONESSES):
 take you— so far a-way, al-ways re-

55
 I'll re-mem-ber my pride.

mem - ber your... And where the

(RAFIKI enters. As NALA begins her journey, RAFIKI blesses her.)

57
 Ngi - zo bu-ya-bo. Ngi - zo bu-ya-bo.

jour - ney— may lead you, let this

59
 I will re-turn, I— will re-turn. Be - so bo.

prayer— be your guide. Though it may

61

Ngi - zo bu - ya - bo, I will re - turn.

take you— so far a - way, al - ways re -

63

Ngi - zo - bu - ya - bo.

mem - ber your pride.

(The LIONESSES disperse.)

65

Oh, ngi - zo bu - ya - bo.

67

Be - so bo, my peo - ple. Be - so bo.

(NALA exits. RAFIKI exits in the other direction.)

(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?