

TIMON

Get out! Get out! Get out of here!

PUMBAA

I love this! Bowlin' for buzzards!
(sniffs YOUNG SIMBA)

Uh-oh. Hey, Timon, ya better come look. I think it's still alive.

TIMON

All righty... what have we got here?
(realizing)

Yikes, it's a lion! Run, Pumbaa! Move it!

PUMBAA

Aw, Timon – look at him. He's so cute and all alone. Can we keep him?

TIMON

Pumbaa, are you nuts? You're talking about a lion! Lions eat guys like us!

PUMBAA

But he's so little.

TIMON

He's gonna get bigger!

PUMBAA

Maybe he'll be on our side!

TIMON

That's the stupidest thing I ever heard.
(light bulb)

Hey! I've got it! What if he's on our side? Ya know, havin' a lion around might not be such a bad idea!

(gently pats YOUNG SIMBA)

You okay, kid?

YOUNG SIMBA

(disoriented, getting up)

I... guess so.

(A dejected YOUNG SIMBA starts to leave.)

TIMON

Hey, where ya goin'?

YOUNG SIMBA

Nowhere.

TIMON

Gee. He looks blue.

PUMBAA

I'd say brownish-gold.

TIMON

No, no, no. I mean he's depressed.

PUMBAA

Oh.

(to YOUNG SIMBA)

So what's eatin' ya?

TIMON

Nothin'! He's at the top of the food chain. Ha-ha-ha...

(no response)

So! Where ya from?

YOUNG SIMBA

Doesn't matter. I can't go back.

TIMON

Ah, you're an outcast! That's great! So're we!

PUMBAA

Whad'ja do, kid?

YOUNG SIMBA

Something terrible. But I don't want to talk about it.

PUMBAA

Anything we can do?

YOUNG SIMBA

Not unless you can change the past.

PUMBAA

Ya know, in times like this, my buddy Timon here says: You gotta put your behind in your past.

TIMON

No, no, no! It's: You gotta put your past behind you.

PUMBAA

Oh.

TIMON

Look, kid, bad things happen, and you can't do anything about it.
Right?