

Simbaaaaaa

written by
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CHARACTERS:

Simba

Mufasa

Vader

Jor-el

Lora

Uncle Ben

MUFASA (V.O.):

Simbaaaa

SIMBA:

Father?

MUFASA:

Simba, you have forgotten me.

SIMBA:

No! How could I?

MUFASA:

You have forgotten who you are and so have forgotten me. Look inside yourself Simba. You are more than what you have become. You must take your place in the circle of life.

SIMBA:

How can I go back? I'm not who I used to be.

MUFASA:

Remember who you are. You are my son, and the one true king. Remember who you are.

SIMBA:

No, please! Don't leave me!

MUFASA: *(Fading)*

Remember... Remember... Remember

SIMBA: *(to himself now)*

Don't leave me.

Long beat while Simba mourns his dad leaving for a second time. Make the audience cry. Music fades out.

MUFASA (v.o.):

Yeah I was just talking to him. He's gotten so big! You know, he looks just like me.

SIMBA:
Father are you there?

MUFASA (V.O.):
Shhh...did you hear that?

SIMBA:
Uh you're still- I can still hear you.

MUFASA (v.o.):
(whispering)
No everybody shut up I think he can hear you

SIMBA:
Can, can we- is there still time? There's so much I want to say

MUFASA (v.o.):
(whispering)
Oh, good idea!

(Mufasa's image appears on the screen again. He is all up in the camera. Behind him are Darth Vader, Jor-el, and Lora ((Superman's space parents)). Mufasa leans back in his chair and they all congratulate themselves on fixing the problem. They're on mute, but we can see everything.)

SIMBA:
Uhh, hey dad? I think you're on mute?

(All the dead parents freeze. LORA tilts up the camera of the computer so now all we see are the tops of their heads.)

SIMBA: (Cont.)
Your camera is still on, I just see the top of your mane.

(JOR-EL's face is all up in the screen as he accidentally takes them off mute.)

MUFASA:

Jor-el can you do something with this?

JOR-EL:

Your earth technology is so... primitive. Does your son have anything Kryptonian?

MUFASA:

Rafiki seems like he'd be into space

JOR-EL:

Nevermind that, try pre-recording something. That never goes wrong.

SIMBA:

If you really don't wanna talk that's fine, I can just go back-

MUFASA:

Simba! Oh, um, yeah maybe you should do that

LORA:

Mufasa! Don't just dismiss him like that!

VADER:

After all, you have been going on and on about him for the past four years

MUFASA: *(Embarrassed)*

Guysss! You don't get it

VADER:

Darn right I don't get it! Why, when I get to talk to Luke and...the other one

LORA:

Do you mean Leia?

VADER:
Yes! Leah.

SIMBA:
It sounds like you're pretty busy, I'll just-

MUFASA:
No! Wait! I- uh, I'm sorry. For dying.

SIMBA:
(beat)
yeah me too

MUFASA:
No, ugh! See I knew I'd mess this up

(Mufasa stands up as if to go. The camera is still tilted back to the ceiling.)

LORA: Go on!

JOR-EL: Silence, fool!

VADER: Do or do not.

MUFASA:
I had so much I wanted to teach you, but death just got in the way and when we found this thing I figured I could maybe try and give you a pep talk and I wrote this whole thing out but I just couldn't figure out how to end it so I thought repeating "remember" would work

VADER:
Well that's dumb.

LORA:
BOYS! Can I speak with you both in private? NOW?

VADER:

Yes! But real quick Mufasa, if all else fails you could just try throwing someone off a cliff! That's what got my son to love me.

MUFASA:

Uhhh, that's a hard no.

VADER:

I did my best!

(JOR-EL & LORA & VADER exit. SIMBA and MUFASA start and stop a few different times as they're talking, as though there's a lag.)

MUFASA:

So what've you been up to these days?

SIMBA:

Not much, some swimming, eating grubs-

MUFASA:

What? Sorry I didn't

SIMBA:

I said eating-

MUFASA:

You're eating what? I don't, it's not-

SIMBA:

I think there's a lag-

MUFASA:

I think it's glitching, hang on

(The image in the sky cuts out all of a sudden.)

SIMBA:

Father!

(emo pause, then smiles to himself, closure?)

Goodbye.

(SIMBA starts to leave when a new face appears in the sky right behind SIMBA. It's Spiderman's UNCLE BEN.)

UNCLE BEN:

Peter, with great power comes great- oop sorry wrong number!!

BLACKOUT.