

Scar Callback

SCAR

I don't think you really deserve this. I practically gift-wrapped those cubs for you!

(SCAR tosses his carrion to the HYENAS, who dive in and eat voraciously, speaking with their mouths full.)

SHENZI

Well, ya know, it wasn't like they were exactly alone, Scar.

BANZAI

Yeah, what were we supposed to do, kill Mufasa?

SCAR

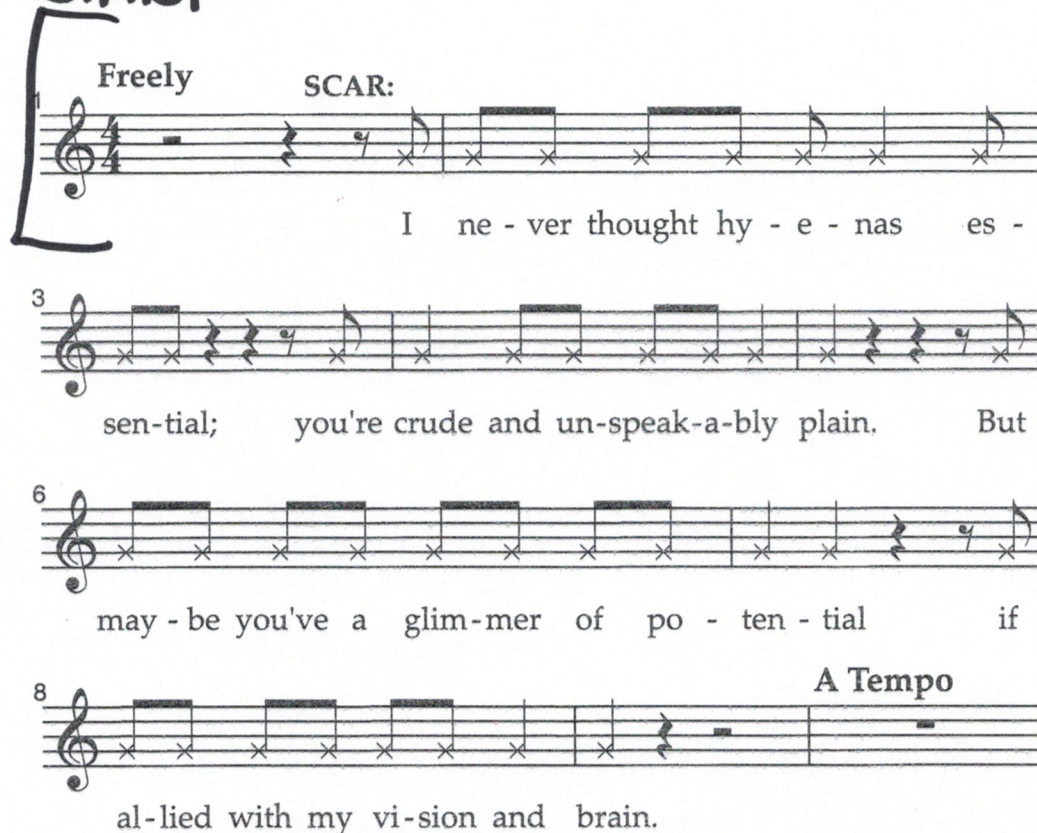
Precisely.

(#11 BE PREPARED. SCAR approaches ED, SHENZI, and BANZAI. During the song, more HYENAS enter.)

BE PREPARED

START

Freely SCAR:



I ne - ver thought hy - e - nas es -

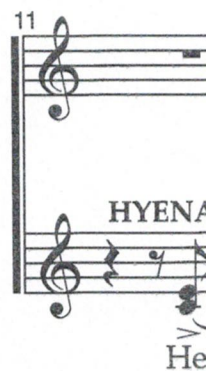
sen-tial; you're crude and un-speak-a-bly plain. But

may - be you've a glim-mer of po - ten - tial if

A Tempo

al-lied with my vi-sion and brain.

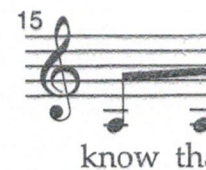
11



HYENA

He

15



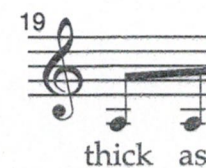
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17



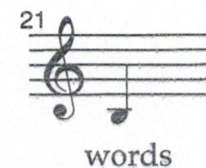
wet

19



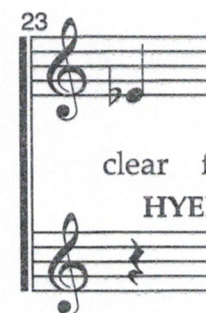
thick as

21



words

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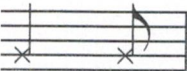
clear

HYE

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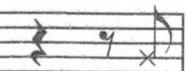
, and



nas es -

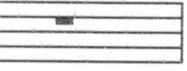


n. But



l if

Tempo



11 SCAR:
I

HYENAS:
Hem— hem— hem— hem.

15 know that your pow'rs of re - ten - tion are as

17 wet as a wart-hog's back - side. But

19 thick as you are,— pay at - ten-tion! My

21 words are a mat - ter of pride. It's

23 clear from your va - cant ex - pres-sions the

HYENAS:
fp Ooo— hah hah hah.

END