

A lions journey

By Nicholas V.

On a bright sunny day, a baby lion was born in the middle of the African savanna. His name was Sakarita and he was going to be king one day. He had 3 older brothers and 1 older sister. Two years later his parents trained him to be the best lion he could be. He learned how to hunt, how to hide, he even started growing a mane. One day while he was training, his brother told him to hide with him. Sakarita was puzzled but he did as he was told because he sensed that something was wrong. Sakarita asked what was wrong and his brother told him that a pack of lions are coming to attack us. Mom and Dad are fighting out there, I hope they're alright. They hid until their mom came back bruised cut and injured. Sakarita asked where his dad was, and his mom told him he was dead. We won the fight but lots of lions died, we are one of the last families alive. You will all split up in the next couple of years and make your own prides and you all will be the leaders of your pride. Sakarita grew strong and created a large pride. One day there was another pride that came and pushed Sakerita's tribe of their land so Sakarita wants his land back so he will train until he's ready. He did lots of training he is ready to go take back his land. When he arrived to his land lions were ready to fight he was alone his mane was flowing in the wind he ran towards the lions alone he set out a mighty roar his pride cam out of nowhere surrounding the evil pride then.....dust flew threw the air you could hear crying roaring and any other sound they fought and foughth but Sakaritas pride came on top. They were victorios and happy to have their land.

324 words

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The end