

Life as a Lion!

The wind was blowing in his face,
His hair was flopping all over the place,
He let rip of a friendly roar,
The grass shook, The ground shattered.

He took a breath,
Then sighed a warning,
They knew he was coming
He snook and crept, he got closer.

The lion got his ferocious sharp claws ready,
He grabbed the buffalo,
Without a doubt that buffalo was gone,
The lion raced away proudly.

The lion lost his breath, as he roared like thunder,
He couldn't breathe,
So he licked his lips,
And his time was over. Written by Jack Haines.



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