**Simba’s escape…**

Simba’s heart was beating as fast as a lightning bolt. He was being chased by 3 hyenas, their mouth watering with litres of saliva, snapping their jaws at their prey. Their dinner. Their leaders’ rival of all time… *he* sent the hyenas after *he* murdered the king, Mufasa, an unstoppable leader whose strength was as strong as a pack of bulls, his behaviour as perfect as heaven, his territory clean as ever with fresh water and food, bright blue sky with majority of the time, no clouds seen on sight, the friendship of his beloved family never broken, even if his son got in severe trouble such as not listening to his father of never going to a specific place that was as dangerous as it can be, not even Mufasa could make that place shine with glory and light, and Mufasa’s son almost killing himself as well as his best friend and Mufasa’s assistant. But Mufasa got killed after sacrificing himself to save his lovely son by hundreds and possibly a thousand of bulls, running at a hight rate of speed. Simba (Mufasa’s son) has got out alive but unfortunately, at a desperate rate of trying to escape for Mufasa, he managed to reach a cliff that he could climb on but as soon as his paws reached the tip of the cliff, *he* grabbed his paws and threw it off, causing Mufasa to fall and die by the bulls. Anyways, back to where we were by Simba being chased by the hyenas. The hyenas were sent by *him* after *he* saw the remaining of Mufasa and confirmed that he was dead. *He* told Simba to run and NEVER come back, as it would be too dangerous for him to live another second after Mufasa got killed. Right after that, *he* sent the hyenas after him and that is how Simba is being chased by some evil hyenas. Anyways, Simba was running to the place that was dangerous and that not even Mufasa could turn that to light. That dark place was *his* home, where *he* conquered the hyenas. Simba dodged dead trees with no life in them anymore, he avoided skeleton bones from hundreds of dead animals that were killed brutally and painfully with no mercy whatsoever and climbed a hill as there was no other good options. As he kept running, he felt Death coming towards him, charging at him, ready to completely take his body like how it took Mufasa’s body by the help of him. As Simba kept on running, he reached the edge of the cliff. The bloodthirsty hyenas came dangerously closer, snarling at him, ready to take its flesh out of him. However, Simba took it a step closer… he jumped. He skidded down, his body going everywhere, bouncing painfully up and down, he did not know why he took the leap of faith, if there even was any CHANCE of their being faith. The hyenas jumped to, but they quickly regretted it when they saw what was beneath them… a whole half kilometre of deadly, sharp spikes, nettles and more. Simba landed on a spike but thankfully, it did not hurt as bad as he thought it would. He kept on souring through the death-threatening maze while the first hyena skidded to a halt. This led the 2nd hyena behind him to a surprise and landed on the back of the 1st one. But as you probably thought, the 3rd hyena was going down the mountain at such speed that it landed on the 2nd ones back at such power that the 2nd one pushed the 1st one, preventing him to push the 1st one into the maze. He barely managed to crawl out of it alive, but as the 2 hyenas laughed their heads of and the 1st one in excruciating pain, they saw in the distance Simba running of. He managed to go through the maze alive and ran into the distance, never daring in his entire life to go back to the dangerous place after the unfortunate loss of his father.