**Blue= Raffikki**

**White= Scar**

**BLACK= Simba**

***Simba’s Escape***

I ran round a corner only to see a dead end. I was TRAPPED!!! Quickly, I turned around and saw Shenzi, Banzai and Ed were gaining on me. Swiftly, I climbed up the collapsed rocks. Swipe, Shenzi scratched some hair off my back. Fear filled my head. Oh no! A cliff to bush of thorns stood in front of me. It was my only choice. Thorns stabbed me all around my body. I looked up through the spikes and saw the two hyenas, who were hesitant to come down, looking down at me. Where was Ed? Suddenly Ed came sliding down the mountain at high speeds knocking Banzai into the pit of thorns. I sniggered. Trying to stay focused I sprinted into the dry, boiling hot desert.

My plan worked, Simba is gone, I rule the pride lands. All I had to do is tell these morons that he was dead. “My loss of Simba breaks my heart. He meant load to me, my world even. With a heavy heart I will rule the pride lands,” I stated with a sad voice as the hyenas started come out from their hiding, “from now on lions and hyenas will rule together!” Worried murmurs came from the crowd. Everything is going to be perfect. Me and the hyenas proudly marched up the cliff. The sound of the hyenas’ cackling laughter filled my ears, I had urge to tell them to shut up but that would give a bad impression to the other lions.

Oh no. This was it. It was over. Scar now officially ruled the pride lands, the hyenas will take over leaving no food for the other animals. We will have scavenge for food from now on. I walked up to the picture of Simba and crossed him out with brown paint. I was filled with regret.