Elephant Graveyard

I just can't wait to be king! One day I'll own everything the light touches from Pride Rock to the ends of the Pridelands! Nala and I want to explore farther to the elephant graveyard. We can't wait! We ditched Zazu back at the Pridelands. There it is! Nala don't tackle me now! Dad said the hyenas live here, so what!

No Nala, uhg. But I didn't hit grass like we did a few seconds ago. It's the graveyard! We found it! Just as I regained movement a huge geyser launched up, grabbing our attention. We walked over to the edge of a hill. Thousands of bones were laid across the valley.

"This place is creepy, Simba" said Nala.

"I know. Ha ha." I said.

" We could get in a lot of trouble you know" replied Nala.

"So let's go in."I said. "Look at that skull. I wonder if it still has it's brains" said Nala.

"Only one way to find out--" I started to say when something came closer.

"Not if I have anything to say about it Simba and Nala!" said an obviously distressed Zazu.

"Look Nala, Banana Nose caught up." I said, trying to be funny. Nala did laugh though.

"It's to dangerous, what would Mufasa say if he knew you were here." squawked Zazu.

"Ha ha. I laugh in the face of danger" I said continuing on.

Just as I stopped laughing, we all heard a bloodcurdling laugh from inside the skull.

I stood still, scared of the hyenas' terrible cackle as three, large hyenas crept out of the eyes and mouth of the skull. "What do we have here, looks like a bunch of TRESPASSERS!" said the alpha male.

"Wait a sec. Isn't that Mufasa's little stooge. So that little runt is the future king." said the obviously superior female.

"Yeah, so get out of here. You can't do anything to us!" I said, hiding my fear.

"Actually they can" can said Zazu nervously.

"What, but I'm gonna be king someday, they have to listen to me!" I fearfully said.

"RUN!!" yelled Zazu.

"Let's go" Yelled one of the hyenas.

But I didn't see which one, Nala and I were already gone. We all sprinted away, I didn't stop and neither did Nala.

"SQWACK!" yelled Zazu as he was plucked from the air by the hyenas.

"Look's like we're having bird soup tonight!" yelled the female.

Suddenly, Zazu flew halfway across the graveyard, but from being burnt. It was hilarious to the hyenas and I thought it was funny too, but I had to save him.

"Hey!" I yelled, "Why don't you pick on someone your own size!"

"Like... YOU!" said the female.

"AHHHHH" screamed Nala.

We sprinted up a hill to safety but Nala didn't get up all the way!

"SIMBA! AHHHHHHHHHHHH" screamed Nala.

I jumped down and scratched the female for a chance for us to run away. We ran into a valley and saw a terrible sight. A dead end. We ran up some bones, hoping

the hyenas lost us. Zazu fluttered down. We tried climbing the wall to no prevail. In fact, the little platform of skin we were on snapped and we were like caged animals in a ribcage, literally! Then the hyenas came around the bend and we knew it was game over. I tried roaring.

"Raaaaaaaar" I roared weakly.

Then I brought in a lot of air and just roared as loud ofpossible.

"ROOOOOOOAAAAAR" I went happily.

Then I realized, it was Dad! He came down and pinned the hyenas down on the ground.

"Don't you ever come near my son again!" he yelled.

"That's your kid Mufasa. I didn't know that, did you?" whimpered the female hyena.

"No didn't. Did you, Ed?" said the male hyena.

The final hyena nodded because he couldn't talk and Dad roared again, giving the hyenas a chance to escape.

"Dad I-" I started.

"You deliberately disobeyed me!" he said, "Let's go home."

We all solemnly walked toward the end of the graveyard.

"I thought you were really brave." whispered Nala.

Then we all walked off, trying to forget the whole ordeal.

I felt really bad when Dad yelled at me but when we went in, I was exited and brave. I was really exited at the start and wanted to explore with Nala. When the hyenas came out I was scared they would hurt us but confident that they couldn't do anything to us. When we ran I felt frightened and worried they'd catch us. When Nala fell I felt an adrenaline rush and felt brave after the attack. When we reached the dead end, I felt hopeless. When Dad came I was relieved, but then he yelled at me so I felt really bad.