Avui a story time sabré'm més de la petita lleona Lillibelle i les seves aventures.

Lillibelle and the lonely leopard!

Lillibelle was bored. It was hot and all of her family were asleep in the long grass. Lillibelle asked her mother to play but her mother was sleepy. She asked her father to play but her father was sleepy. Her cousins were sleeping near her aunt. Lillibelle wasn’t tired. She had energy and wanted to run. She thought about the last time she had gone exploring. She had been caught in a net but had escaped with the help of a little mouse called Molly. She had made friends with Molly.

Lillibelle decided to explore again. This time she would make sure she knew where her family were and would not get lost. She looked at the sun and noted its position and looked at the horizon then at the trees to her left. OK no problem. She would not get lost today. She had learnt her lesson from the last time.
The young lion walked towards the trees. Soon she was among the trees and it was cooler in the shade of the branches. Lillibelle walked through the trees, occasionally stopping to to smell new things. A few minutes later she heard a sigh.

She looked around her but could see nothing, then she looked up, on a low branch of a nearby tree she saw the most beautiful leopard she had ever seen. Its whole body was covered in spots and its face had smaller spots. The leopard's tail was swaying slowly.

"Hello. What's the matter. You look sad."

"I'm lonely. I have no-one to run with. I love running very fast. I can run 58 kilometres per hour. I hate running alone. It's no fun!" replied the leopard.

Lillabelle smiled, "I can run faster than you but I don't like running for a long time. I can run at 80 kilometres per hour. I can run with you."

The leopard lifted his head and smiled for the first time. "Really? You will run with me? That's wonderful!"

"Of course!" said the young lion

"Which direction shall we go? We could run around the edge of this wood. It is not very big."

The leopard jumped down from the tree. "Let's go!"

The two animals set off. They both ran and enjoyed the feeling of the air on their bodies as their feet raced over the ground. They ran side by side and were very happy.

They ran past trees.
They ran past bushes.
They ran through the long grass.
They jumped over fallen branches.
They jumped over rocks.

When Lillibelle was tired, the leopard led her to water and they drank. The two large cats lay under a tree. "Do you live alone?" asked Lillibelle.

The leopard explained that one day when he was sleeping in a tree, his whole family had disappeared. When he had woken, he was alone. He was very sad.
Lillibelle asked, “What’s your name?”
The Leopard replied that his name was “Lightning” as there had been a storm the night he was born.
“Lightning, you must come and meet my family. I am sure you will be able to live with us. No-one should be alone.”

Lightning was unsure but he really did not like to be alone in the woods so he decided to be brave and accompany Lillibelle. He would meet her family and perhaps they would allow him to stay and then he would be able to run with Lillibelle every day.

After resting for a while, the two animals set off. Lillibelle led Lightning back to her family. She went straight to her parents who were now awake and wondering where Lillibelle had gone. The young lion explained the situation to her mother and father and introduced Lightning. Lightning was very quiet, his head down, sure that he would be sent away.

Lillibelle held her breath, waiting for her parents to reply.

Moments later they spoke together.

The answer was yes!

Lillibelle and Lightning were delighted. Now Lillibelle had someone to play with who did not sleep all afternoon and who liked to run and Lightning was happy to have a new family.