

LION POEM BY LAUREN GRAHAM

Angry together, lions roaring in the breeze,
With their fluffy soft mane blowing as well.

Angry together lions roaring in the breeze,
Sitting on the tops of the sharp rocks.

The pride of lions protecting their cubs,
Lions stalking slowly in the hot sizzling sun,
The pride of lions protecting their cubs with sharp white teeth.

Bold proud lions spying on their dinner,
With their hearts pumping loud and clear, beating like a drum,
Bold proud lions spying for their dinner,
Ready to pounce out from beneath the shrubs.

Lazy, tired lions lying under the hot burning sun,
Lions sleeping peacefully,
Lazy lions sleeping under the mid-day sun,
Sleeping now like babies under the sun.

By Lauren Graham ☺

