

Why You Should Never Ever Lie...

One breezy, sunny morning, the Cheeky Boy went outside to pick some juicy berries for breakfast – this was his daily routine. As he was ravenous, he was dashing around the forest. After about probably what felt like an eternity, he'd come back with a basket full of fresh berries. He rinsed them all and then stuffed them in his tiny mouth. Then the boy went outside so he could play – as normal.

The Cheeky Boy was planning to play a game of ball with his friends but then an idea popped into his head.

“Why don't I play a tick on the *gullible* villagers? Maybe I could say a Lion was attacking me, YES - that's my wonderful plan, the Cheeky Boy's squeaky voice screamed – although that wasn't intestinal. Suddenly, without thinking of the consequences, he started screaming, “Help, help! I'm being attacked by an *Almighty Lion*. The villagers ran, in horror, towards the boy to find this...

“Ha, ha, ha!” cackled the Cheeky Boy. The villagers were furious. With frustration, the villagers left. The Cheeky boy was still laughing even after they left - he thought he was so smart, his plump face turned tomato red. He never knew what was going to occur the day after...

The next day, the Cheeky Boy got up to do his usual daily routine. So he slipped on his leather sandals and went out into the blazing sun.

As he was scanning the bushes for berries, he spotted an Almighty, ravenous Lion in the distance. It then started to approach the '*Innocent Boy*'. He then started shouting, “Help, help! I'm being attacked by an *ALMIGHTY LION!!!!*” Minutes had passed – but no answer. The Cheeky Boy knew the reason for this...

The Almighty Lion showed his intimidating teeth at the frightened boy. The Cheeky Boy yelled out again – but that was pointless. Without hesitating, he rushed towards his house. He could feel the vibration of the Lion's footsteps. The boy was very close to home, but unluckily, he stumbled upon a huge rock. He cursed under his breath.

The Lion was right behind him. The Lion made one more roar as to say that the Boy's time had come to an end. Then the Lion started to gobble up its breakfast – the Boy. The Boy struggled and yelled, but nobody came. Sadly, the boy was all gobbled up. The satisfied Lion went back into the forest with a full tummy – waiting for its next prey...

THE END

