



didn't move a muscle. They had heard this sentence over and over again so they didn't believe him. "Guys I'm telling the truth!" said Zebra again. They still didn't move.

Sooner or later, the Annoying Zebra started to run away. Running as fast as his legs could carry him, Zebra ran out of the Pride Lands into the habitat of the hyenas.

Whilst the rest of the animals laid back down to sleep camouflaging in the bushes, trees and sticks, the hyenas didn't come close. They never saw them.

The Annoying Zebra laid down on the grey grass trying to catch his breath back, he heard the gritting of hyena teeth clashing together. Within an instant, they jumped out and attacked him. The Annoying Zebra muttered under his breath "I am never lying again."

The End