

The Annoying Zebra in the Pride Lands

By Whitney

“Guess what, I once ate a giraffe on my birthday!” said the Annoying Zebra. The other animals gave a stressful sigh. “You can’t even remember your birthday,” replied the Monkey.

“Yes I can!” stated Zebra

“Whatever!” said monkey. The rest of the jungle animals were annoyed about what the zebra said. He would always lie. Each and every animal of the Pride Lands was frustrated of the zebra. He was never kind.

“The hyenas are coming! The hyenas are coming!” shouted Zebra “Run for your lives!”

“Arggghhhh!” screamed all the jungle animals in unison, and they all ran as fast as their legs could carry them. Thirty minutes passed and the hyenas never came. It was one of the Annoying Zebra’s tricks. The rest of the jungle animals came back and scoffed at the Zebra whilst he burst out laughing. “Got you!” he said and carried on laughing. The zebra did this so many times that it got to one point when the animals didn’t believe him again.

One day in the Pride Lands there was a carnival. This wasn’t just any carnival, it was the birth party of Simba-the King’s son. Everyone was dancing and enjoying themselves. The Annoying Zebra was the only animal who wasn’t having fun. He sat there with a frown throughout the whole carnival. Once the carnival had finished the other animals went to sleep camouflaging in the jungle. The night was dark and creepy.

Zzzzzzzzzzzzzzzzzzz. Zzzzzzzzzzzzzzzzzzz. Throaty croaks spread around the Pride Lands.

Zebra was the only one awake. He was listening to the wind. Suddenly, gallops filled his ear drums. He stood up in astonishment! “Guys, guys wake up the hyenas are coming!” As everyone opened their eyes they

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