

How the lion got it's mane

Lions didn't always have fantastically crazy manes they used to look like the females just a bit bigger. There was once a lion, he was the boss he was the King of the jungle nobody liked the lion at all. He thought he was the best (Lions have always been bossy) he imagined ~~for~~ everyone was slaves he would tell them what to do.

One day the lion, who was bossy and selfish, walked elegantly up the smooth slanted rock to do another speech about how brilliant he was but the tiger had had it with the lion, he had to go so the tiger came up with a devilish plan to get rid of the boring old lion. He weaved in and out to where the lion was standing proudly he quietly said to the lion "If you are so brilliant how about you go and hunt your own meal instead of someone else doing it for you?" The lion was quite offended by this so he just had say "Yes I will!" He ^{was} so angry with tiger without a second thought he banished him from the land for ever..

As the tiger was slowly departing from the jungle he saw something on the edge clearing, it was a cave and suddenly he heard a deafening rumble it was ^{coming} out of the pitch black cave mouth. He quickly scampered over at a safe distance though.

As he thought he was just hearing things, a firefly torch flickered on. The whole cave lit up and the tiger could see a faint out-line of huge person. Turns out it was just... Ndong, the high and almighty god. The tiger stuttered "Ppplease can you make the King (or the lion as we call him) make him look really idiotic?" The god, who was mischievous and mysterious, had to think about it for a while till the tiger couldn't take it anymore Ndong whispered to him "I will

Because of the tiger's insufferable cleverness the lion had to go and hunt his own meal. After about ten minutes the tiger lion gets bored and stopped off at a huge cave coincidentally the same cave he was at a few hours ago. Just then a huge gush of wind came out of the cave, the lion leaped back to stop it from hitting him. It was just Ndong the lion should have bowed but he was too tired too. The god boomed, "Do want to look even better?" "Tell me more," said the lion with growing suspicion. The god started to wiggle and then jiggle till out of his finger tips came a spark and it landed on the lion's head.

After a few days, the spark that landed on his head started to grow hair lots and lots of hair it became entangled around his head. By the end of the week it was twice the size of his head as you can imagine he got quite annoyed. He wouldn't do boring speeches about how brilliant he was, he would hide behind a rock for the rest of his life and ^{he} never heard from Ndong again.