



“LEANDRA’S BABY”

LEANDRA RAN ALONG THE DIRTY AND UNUSED PATH. Her dark, long hair flew behind her like a concealing cloak. She heard her own people running in the forest, chasing her as if she was an antelope being stalked by a mighty lion. Inside a small blanket was a very special person. Leandra had given birth to a beautiful baby girl. When her father laid first his eyes on the baby, he turned away in disgust. The baby had light skin and lots of pretty red hair, but to Rashidi's eyes, she was a weak link. Rashidi had told his daughter to get rid of the baby but Leandra had a kind heart and loved her little baby. So, to save her daughter, Leandra stole away in the middle of the night. The dogs saw her and woke the village, now she was running to save her child. She reached the edge of the woods, and saw the large cave, which was her destination. As she reached the mouth, she took off her necklace. It had been her late mothers and she decided to give it to the baby so she would not lose hope that they would be reunited. Leandra heard a growl from inside the cave. She kissed the baby and whispered "Goodbye Kefira". She then told spirits to protect her baby. With that, Leandra ran in to the woods. Kefira suddenly woke. Her mother Adoela licked her awake.

"Time to wake Kefira, we will hunt today." Kefira stood up, cleaned herself a bit, then went to sit at the mouth of the cave, where she could look out onto the Savannah and watch the pride become active, their tails twitching, mouths stretched wide in yawns, and eyes blinking awake. This was her pride.

What happens next?

Created by Sarah, Grade 6, from the U.S.A.