

The little girl and the lion,

A ferocious lion, full of force and pride,
Met a lost little girl who asked him for a ride,
Obviously she did not make any difference
Lion or horse her request hence
Before he answered the tiny creature
She was already putting him to pasture
He then tried to release a growling
But the big feline could only make a crawling
The smell of the grass felt different
The smile of the little one so innocent
Our so called scary lion king
Turned into a child's thing
You remind me of that little child
Though shaped in different style
Your smile would freeze the entire Nile

Ibrahims