***Simba and the big******flood***

***Why I chose it***

***I chose this book because I think it is very fun to read and I have read it over and over again!***

***What the story was about***

***A little lion cub studied the clouds and his best friends were Timon, a little meerkat, and a big warthog named Pumba. The thing that they enjoyed doing most was nothing! Then Pumbaa told the lion cub named Simba that the clouds can tell you about the weather. Timon laughed so much and he told them, “You don’t have to look at the clouds to know the weather, when you see the sun, it’s a sunny day. Or just stick out your paw, if it gets wet it’s raining.” Then Pumbaa jumped into the river. SSSSSSSSSSPPPPPPPPPLLLLLAAAAAAAASSSSSHH!***

***Timon was soaked as Simba fell asleep.***

***Not long until a young giraffe named Bahati woke them up. She announced, “It’s time to play!”***

***“let’s play slide and bounce!” suggested Pumbaa. Timon and Simba took turns sliding down Bahati’s long neck and bouncing off Pumbaa into the river. They had lots of fun. They didn’t notice big storm clouds filling the sky.***

***Suddenly it was a dark night. Thunder boomed, lighting flashed! “YIKES!!!!!!!!!!!!!!!!!!!!!!”cried Pumbaa, “run for cover!”***

***“We must get to higher ground,” Simba told the others. The 4 friends ran for the hills; they saw many other animals heading the same way. They had to go back down to the lake and save Bahati’s mother Sukari. Simba told the others that it would stop raining soon. He was understanding clouds! Their troubles weren’t over: Sukari’s having a baby and very soon. Timon offered a cave nearby. There were other animals there as well. They wanted to welcome the new baby giraffe. There was a beautiful sound as the animals cheered for joy!! “Bahati, meet your brother,” Said Sukari. “Can he come out and play?” asked Bahati. ”Not yet-he has to learn how to walk first,” answered Sukari. “This calls for celebration. Grubs for every one!”exclaimed Timon. But Simba wasn’t listening, he was too busy studying the sky. “I have to watch the clouds to make sure that it doesn’t rain again.” Timon came up again and said, “There isn’t a cloud in the sky. And my paw isn’t wet. See?” Just then Pumbaa jumped into the river. SSSSSSSSSSSSPPPPPPPPPPPLLLLLLLLLAAAAAAAAASSSSSSSSSHHHHHHHHHHHHHHH!!!!!!!!!!!!!!!!!!!!!!!!!***

***“Well when it rains’ it boars!” said Timon with a shrug, “Hakuna matata…”. Then the 4 friends laughed together.***

***Isaac 7/11/13***