

The Lion Who Watched Over Everyone

Leo the little lion had a very important job.
Every morning, he climbed up his small hill.
He wasn't the biggest lion.
He wasn't the loudest, either.
But Leo liked to sit at the very top and look all around.
From his hill, he could see the tall grass swaying.
He could see the birds flying in the sky.
And sometimes... he could even spot his animal friends below.
"Everything looks good today," Leo would say with a smile.
One afternoon, dark clouds rolled in.
The wind whooshed through the trees.
The birds flew low.
The little animals hurried to find shelter.
Leo stood up on his hill.
He looked left.
He looked right.
"Everyone, it's okay!" Leo called gently.
"You can come this way—there's safe space near the hill!"
One by one, the animals came closer.
The rabbits huddled together.
The birds rested low in the grass.
Even the shy little turtles stayed near.
Leo stayed on his hill the whole time.
Watching.
Waiting.
Making sure everyone was safe.
Soon, the storm passed.
The clouds moved away, and the sun peeked out again.
The animals looked up at Leo.
"Thank you, Leo!" they said.
Leo smiled.
He didn't need a big roar.
He didn't need to be the strongest.
He just needed to care.
And from that day on, Leo's little hill became a special place—
A place where everyone knew
they were safe.

