

My narrow escape from the leopard

At sunrise, I was grazing in the open grasslands. It was a beautiful morning and every living thing was waking up. The birds were singing softly, the insects were buzzing delicately and the trees were swaying gently. This was my favourite part of the day.

From a distance, I heard something – snap! It was a crunching sound. “What was that?” I wondered. Maybe it was just a noisy, horned dung beetle. They were always sniffing around at this time in the morning. Carefully, I wandered down into the gulley for some juicy, green grass but it wasn’t long before Papa spotted the fierce, spotted cat. Run!

Like a shot, I leapt out from the gulley because I feared for my life. My heart was beating loudly.

Well, that was a close one! Luckily, I was too quick for the leopard so I went back to nibbling on some dewy grass.

“Run... now!” Papa screamed again.

I ran fast, yet it wasn’t fast enough this time. Ouch! The pain in my neck was terrible. Fiercely, she dragged me down into the gulley – smack! Unexpectedly, her grip on my neck loosened and ... she let go. I don’t know why. Did she hit a rock? I wasn’t going to stay around to find out.

Struggling, I escaped.