

The Lion King 3

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This is the Lion King 3.

I do not take credit for the real characters I use in the story. Only the ones I made up.

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Chapter 1 - Hello & Goodbye	2
Chapter 2 - Do I know you?	4

1 - Hello & Goodbye

Hello & Goodbye Chapter 1 [br]

Saragandi runs and runs away from the land she is so familiar with. Tears streaming she doesn't know where to go next. Stopping to catch her breath she snuffles and a sneeze slips out. Looking around to see her environment she still sees the home she grew to love. Her father, Kathmandu, the prides leader would Roar every morning, or when there was danger for her family. The calm song birds would sing, the bugs would cricket it made her warm and happy with the thought. But she awakened with the memory of why she left. "I can't stay there, trapped within those tight walls. I need to be free." As Saragandi looks up she sees her father walk across the rock where so many kings before stood, and roared to their pride. His long golden mane whipping in the warm summer wind, her mother, Annapurna, would be approaching his side. Forever they stand until of course she becomes the prides lioness. That wasn't what she wanted. The whole thought of being tied down to so many big priorities scared her. She yawned under the small tree. Looked back, and finally walked away. She kept a small step until she reached the edge. Even from that incredible distance she could still see pride rock. The african trees turned a slight orange as the sun was setting, she needed somewhere to stay, somewhere to hide from the search party her father would be sending out. She could even see it, her mother crying the pride listening to her fathers insane rules. Then when they found her, if they found her, she would be forced to listen to a strict lesson on how far she could really go. She looked down at her dirty paws, dug out her claws and pushed them into the soft dirt, but was interrupted by a growl. Not by any animal, or her family. It was her stomach talking back to her. She chuckled at the noise but sighed, she never had to get her own food also, being a teenage lion didn't really help either. She wasn't going to cry anymore. That'd be wasting her time. Looking up she saw a sweet blue songbird protecting its baby, she felt a deep weep inside her. She can't leave. As she turned back she saw her loving home. "Why give up something that really means so much to you...?" Saragandi gave in. Stood up and took the long walk back to her home. What would be happening next, of course she already knew, But was regretting every choice she made. Walking back she sees something so different, a young lioness around her age. "She has to be from a different pride.." She said whispering it to herself. As the young lion jumped up into the tree she looked back down on Saragandi. "Who are you? Wait are you Kathmandu's daughter..?" "Yeah why?" Saragandi said tilting her head up, moving so the sun was out of her bright honey eyes. "They are looking all over for you. By the way im Sasha, nice to meet you. I'm not exactly from your pride but I have family there." Sasha jumped down to firmly greet this young lioness. "Oh well my mother is Annapurna and my father, yes, is King Kathmandu. Sometimes I wish he wasn't, always worrying about what happens to the land and less about me and my mother. It bothers me." "Well talk to him." "Talk to him..?" "Yeah silly I said talk to him. Can you hear me right?" Saragandi stared at this different lion. She looked different, spoke different, and even moved her paws across the land differently. She could even climb trees. It amazed Saragandi. "Well it's getting dark, and the stars are showing, i've been gone for almost 2 hours now. I should be heading home." "Goodbye princess..wait what is your name?" "Saragandi. My name is

Saragandi." "Goodbye Saragandi." Sasha said. And headed in the opposite direction. Saragandi reached Pride Rock just as it became nightfall. Her mother was sitting up near her father on the top of the rock. When they saw her, their eyes brightened. Her mother came running to greet her warmly. "Oh honey we were worried sick! Never do that again!" Kathmandu spoke in a deep strong voice. Saying " Annapurna. I must speak to our daughter Please go inside." She slowly walked off looking at her daughter once again for reassurance. "Saragandi I can't even explain how dissapointed I am in you. You disobeyed me." "Dad I know." "Then why did you do it?!" He walked slowly towards her and sitting on his haunches right in her face. "Explain now young lady." "Dad I feel tied down. I took a nice walk. I'm sorry if that bothered you." Of course she was lying but she was curious to see if it would work. "You went too far. You know your limits. And don't get smart mouthed with me. Go inside with your mother. I must be alone." Saragandi huffed and walked off. He stared at her with a close eye. "Oh great kings please help me understand my daughter. I've done everything I could..." But before he could finish he was bopped upside the head by a smarthmouthed baboon. "Oh rafiki.. you startled me." "You know King Kathmandu I still see the young cub simba faught off to this day, and now you talk with great words like a true King should. Simba would be very proud." "Not exactly. Saragandi is so difficult sometimes. It amazes me." Kathmandu scruffed and coughed at the thought of his daughter.

"Kathmandu..Simba had the same amount of problems with Annapurna and you know that. You young witted cubs. So hyper. Never settling down. But thats how you learn. And did you learn?" "Why...yes I did. I mean if I never disobayed I wouldn't be here now would I?" "Exactly." thank you ra..." And Rafiki was gone out of Kathmandu's sight. "Well that was odd." And Kathmandu got off his haunches and walked inside the cave. To sleep in a slumber.[br]

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2 - Do I know you?

Do I know you? Chapter 2 [br]

Saragandi woke to a warm breeze blowing across her nose. She got up and stretched, Yawned and smiled. She walked out of the large cave and into the sun. Standing on the huge rock her father stands upon made her feel powerful, like she was on top of the world. Looking around, it was early. The sun was barely up yet and she saw trees for miles. But one thing stood out. It was a young lion. It stood next to a tree, very close on her father's land. She slowly walked away and down to where it was. Saragandi trotted to the young lion. And then saw Sasha. "Hey Sasha." "Oh hey. This is Zeke. He's my close friend." Sasha closely knudged to him and looked at him the way Saragandi's mother looked at her father. "Hi Zeke. I'm Saragandi." "Hey." Then he flipped his small mane out of his bright baby blue eyes. "I like your eyes." She said and then the most strange look came upon Sasha's face. She stared at him. He didn't even notice as he fell lost into Saragandi's eyes. "Yeah uh okay." And he jumped up into the nearest tree, sitting on a branch letting his tail fall down. Saragandi's eyes never left him. She felt a strange connection. And she loved it, but obviously something was wrong with Sasha. Saragandi left her eyes from the young boy and looked at Sasha. She was staring right at her. Almost into her soul.

"Something wrong?" She asked. "No nothing. Stop asking." Sasha never had that tone of voice before. Was it because of Zeke? She was afraid to ask. Zeke went home a few moments later. He lived near but Saragandi wasn't taking the risk of leaving once again, not after the look her father gave her. She stands there, waiting for Sasha to at least say something. She finally speaks but it wasn't what Saragandi was hoping for. "What are you doing here anyway?" "What..?" "You were so flirting with Zeke." "No I was not! I was being friendly! Gosh." Saragandi turns her back away from Sasha preparing to leave. "Where do you think your going?" "Home. For once I want to be there." "Psh. Just stay away from Zeke you got it?" She doesn't even reply. Walking slowly home she thinks about all the things she just heard. "But..He's nice to me." She says to herself but got a surprising reply. "Who?" A deep voice asks. "What?" "It's me don't worry." "Zeke?" "Yeah." "What are you doing here..?" "I could fit in.. I think.." He chuckles. "Zeke you have a brown mane. Would it work? My father is golden colored so are all the females and cubs. Hey look at me I am too." She giggles. "You sorta stand out. But I like it." He stares at her. Smiling. "Are you flirting with me?" Saragandi looks down after saying this. "You caught me." He walks in a circle around her. Just then a huge Roar comes from the top of Pride Rock. "Oh man that's my dad. Seriously hide. I'll be out again when he goes to sleep." "Wait.. what was the roar for?" "Its like an alarm." Zeke chuckles. Saragandi kisses him on his cheek. And runs. [br]

"Hi daddy." She sweetly greets him as he walks in. "hello princess." And he hugs her with much warmth. "wheres mom?" "Inside I think. Go check on her." "Hey Mom." "Oh hello Saragandi. Where have you been?" "Oh out with some friends, did I come home too late?" "No no everythings fine. Goodnight sweetheart." Her mother turns a cave wall and leaves the room. "Well that was surprisingly easy. Now what about dad.." Her strong father enters the room with a high posture. "I'm staying up later tonight, I sense Hyenas." She sighed "Right. Dad can I stay up with you?" "I don't see why not." They both got off their golden haunches to leave the cave and

sit out on the famous perch of Pride Rock. Over looking Ethiopia's African Plains, she sees everything, nothing is hidden from her sight. Except for the fact Zeke is down below Pride Rock waiting for her. "Dad." He responded with a yes but not taking his eyes of the darkened land. His mane was blowing in the wind. "Can I talk to you?" "We have all the time in the world, what is troubling you?" She looks down, and then looks deep into her fathers eyes. "Dad I've gotten older.." "Your 14." "Okay fine. Older than I was before." "Right continue." "Well can I go out a bit father? And stay later at night. Dad I met new people. I just want...." She makes a sigh of relief. "I need..." But before the words were spoken her father Roars with mighty force. "We can finish this when we get back, the hyenas are here. C'mon. You wanted to find adventure and be free. Help me with this." A sharp smile came across her face. Completely forgetting about Zeke under Pride Rock. Running at a fast pace to keep up with her father Kathmandu; She sees the hyenas. They we're messing with an Outsider. He was dark colored, yet innocent. His small mane was starting to show. Surrounded Kathmandu, jumps within the circle of hyenas protecting the young boy. Roaring he scares the 3 off with pride. "Who are you?" He gulps and stutters. "Heat..hea..heath..my names heath" "Why are you on this land. Your an outsider." "I was chased. I'm sorry I'll leave now." He starts walking off but Saragandi's father jumps in front of him. "Wait... Whos your father..." "Taka, is my father." He growls. "Leave now." Saragandi stares in amazement. But just then she is tackled down; screaming she doesn't know who it was. [br]