

The Lion King...Krista's story

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*I know this goes completely against my nature, but I'm gonna write a story that dosen't have Roxas:(
sobs, Riku and Kairi.*

*This is based from the beginning - to the end, of The Lion King.(including when Sora comes to the pride
lands)*

Provided by Fanart Central.

<http://www.fanart-central.net/stories/user/Kitay/51525/The-Lion-King...Kristas-story>

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1 - Circle of Life

A great golden lion stood atop of Pride rock and roared as the sun began to rise. Far away; many animals were raising themselves from sleep to answer the roar.

As the African animals came-to surround Pride Rock, a horn-bill flew up in front of the king and bowed low; the lion inclined his head and looked out over the land. A baboon with a staff came through the crowd, the golden lion smiled as he came closer to Pride rock, then the baboon pulled himself up onto Pride rock and shared a hug with the mighty lion; they both turned to look into the hollow cave- to see a lioness cradling a small bundle of golden fur.

The mighty lion walked up to her and they bumped heads, then the lioness lowered her head; began to lick the lion cub's fuzzy head. She stopped as the golden lion lowered his head to get a better look at his cub- it turned its body around to see the big baboon. He took his staff and shook it over the cub's head- who unsheathed his tiny claw to grab a hold of it- but the baboon lifted it away.

The baboon pulled off an orange fruit-like sphere from the staff and pulled it apart- as some juice splattered out of it. The baboon stared at it for a few seconds then dipped his thumb in the liquid then rubbed it onto the cub's forehead. He dug up some sand and dusted it onto the cub's head - causing it to sneeze.

The Lioness and Lion smiled and nuzzled. The baboon grasped the cub in his hands and lifted him above his shoulder. The lions followed the baboon out of the cave as he ascended Pride Rock; as he reached the top of Pride Rock, the baboon thrust the cub into the air- looking over the land and all the animals who had began to celebrate; antelope jumped onto their hind legs; elephants trumpeted; monkeys chattered as they hit the ground; and zebras trotted onto the ground causing dirt to rise above their shoulders.

The baboon raised the cub higher and higher- the clouds began to split apart creating a beam of light that glowed upon the cub. And as the cub began to get uncomfortable; the animals began to bow- from the zebras to the elephants, from the giraffes to the rhinos and leopards.

The baboon lowered the cub and let the lions nuzzle it, as light, lion moans erupted from the cave. Sarafina and Rica were ready...ready for their little ones to be born.

2 - Krista

The sun was setting; staining the horizon in a coral colour.

Sarafina was licking her new born, while Sarabi's was wobbling around on his paws trying to get to his father.

"Grrrrrrr" Rica was moaning, she was late for giving birth to her cub.

Mufasa was looking over the Pride Lands out of the cave and his cub was playing around with his hind leg.

Sarabi looked at Rica as she struggled; she stood up and walked over to her-she knew the pain that she must be going through.

"Grrrrrrrr" Rica moaned again- only sounding in more pain.

As the last of the sun rays fell below the horizon; the sky was painted a midnight blue.

"Purrrrrrrrrrr" "She's *adorable*" Sarabi said as Rica licked her new born clean- she was a pale gold colour and her pelt was bisque. But the strange thing about this lion cub was a black spot on her left check.

"W-What's that?" Sarabi said nosing the cub's check. "Does it...matter?!" Rica said as she continued to clean up her cub.

A loud roar was heard echoing outside of the cave. Then Mufasa was seen carrying his cub by the scruff of his neck into the cave. Sarabi left Rica's side and lay down at the other end of the cave that was more up lifted than the rest. Mufasa placed the cub into her paws and lay down beside her. Sarafina cradled her cub in her paws and said dreamily as she fell asleep "*Nala...Nala...*". Rica placed her head against her cub and cradled her into her paws. Mufasa yawned- as it echoed around the cave, the hornbill was seen flying around the cave, then soaring out into the night.

The rest of the lionesses lay around the uplifted platform. "*Raeur,Raeur,Raeur*" was heard from Sarabi, Rica and Sarafina's paws. The cubs may be young but they were still restless.

After a few hours of the star lit night, the cubs finally fell asleep. Mufasa was the first to fall asleep with his jaw hanging open ever so slightly; followed by Sarabi; then Sarafina, while Nala nuzzled into her mother's chest.

Rica felt her eyes growing heavy, but before she closed her eyes to sleep- one word escaped her lips... "*Krista*".

3 - Betrothed

The following morning was bathed in a red and orange light from the rising sun.

"Mufasa," Sarabi said as he awoke- she was cradling her cub her arms as it yelped from begging awoke. "*It is time!*" Mufasa nodded with an expressionless face. He roared which caused the lionesses around them to awake. Sarafina yawned the loudest, while Rica still slept with her cub licking her check. "Simba...*shhhhhh!*" Sarabi said as he continued to yelp. Mufasa walked out of the cave and roared at the top of his lungs, the hornbill came flying to Mufasa's side and perched himself onto his shoulder. Mufasa walked back into the cave and said "Zazu, I want you to be here- to make account of this announcement", Zazu nodded and flew to Sarabi's side and looked over her paws- at the little cub. Sarafina awoke- and realizing what was happening- she pulled Krista up by the scruff of her neck and pulled her to Mufasa- as Sarafina did the same with Nala.

"Sarafina as right of first born female, your daughter will be Simba's betrothed" Mufasa said, Zazu nodded in approval, Sarabi smiled as Sarafina smiled and seemed to glow gold. Rica nodded her cub shook as she tried to stand-but ended up falling onto her face. Rica giggled and said "And what of *Krista?*" Mufasa smiled, and Sarabi licked Simba's fore head. Rica smiled and picked Krista up by the scruff of her neck, "As is tradition!" Mufasa said, Sarafina picked Nala up by the scruff of her neck- but it was obvious that she wanted to stay with Simba as she tried to squirm out of her mother teeth. Krista yelped as her mother lay her down to give her a bath- she didn't want a bath she wanted to sleep, eat and play. "O, *Krista*, you are stubborn" Rica said as she cradled her after her bath. Krista began to purr slowly as her chest rose up and down while her mother's body generated warmth from the cold stone.

Mufasa was seen talking to Zazu-with a very cross expression. Zazu smiled and bowed-then he flew- at top – out of the cave. Mufasa sighed and walked out of the cave and down Pride rock- away to find his brother...Scar.

Sarabi sighed sadly and lay down closely to Simba.

It was about midday when Simba returned laughing with Zazu. Sarabi seemed so relieved at his return; Sarafina purred with Nala as they slept peacefully; and Rica was nuzzling Krista in her belly- Krista yelped with happiness as she played with her mother's muzzle.

Simba pouted, his mother was bizzy cleaning him- rather playing, and she on the other hand, loved to clean her cub.

Mufasa lay down beside Sarabi as she continued to clean Simba...then a mighty BANG! echoed across the Pride Lands and into the Pride rock- then thousands of splashes of water were seen covering the land.

Mufasa sighed and lay down his head; followed by Sarabi and Simba; Sarafina and Nala; and Rica and Krista.

Little did these lions know; that a wise baboon was bizzy working on a painting-of the future king of the Pride Lands.

"Ha,ha,ha,ha,ha...*Simba*" He said as he smeared a reddish liquid across a golden painting of a lion cub."Ha,ha,ha,ha,ha....."