Autobiography of Lion I am breathing easy and loving my new found freedom. It’s nice to be in the open air, dreaded by no one and living like a true king of the land!! But it was not always like this!! I had my hardship too and sad parts of the story like all the others in the world. I was no exception though I am a Lion. Somebody said it true….”Nobody can escape the universal laws of the nature.” Sounds interesting?? Let me give you my story .I still remember the day, when I was 5 weeks old and weighed around 12 pounds and was the size of a small terrier and I was very dependent on my mother. Life was fun and protected, at least that was what I thought. On a scheduled basis throughout the day, I used to enjoy my bottle of formula and vitamins, which is very similar to my mother’s milk. After my feeding, a nice long nap cuddled up with my toys was usually in order ,soon my mother expired and I had to work instead of her now life was not fun anymore for me. I realised that my mother and I , like many other animals over there were in captivity .

It dawned to me that we were all working for a local city circus. After a few days our circus got famous and we were to perform a show in Europe for which we were to travel by ship in two days of time. I was bit scared but I had no other option so after two days we were all bounded and in bigger boxes, with riveted holes to just breathe .So the journey began and we were all in the ship. I was still sleeping and probably for a longer time as we all animals were tranquillized with a sleeping drug. I got up abruptly and suddenly with huge thundering and shuddering noises everywhere deafening my ears. I thought probably I was seeing a dream and the ship took a huge jolt which made me come to senses that all I was seeing was real.

There was a huge storm that had struck our ship and was bent on capsizing our ship. I saw my friends’ cages being flung open and all my fellow animal beings automatically set free and a second jolt and I was free. I did not know if I should be happy or sad, thoroughly confused and the very next moment it got clear as I saw all my friends and me drowning in the cold waters of the never ending sea I was beginning to believe that this was my last day and even as I was thinking this I lost my consciousness. When I was finally conscious I was surprised that I am alive and was in a small boat that was taking me to a shore to a no-man island. As the boat neared the shore I cautiously stepped out…looking here and there and for any signs of danger. But to my amazement, I found no threat coming. I kept walking for days deep inside the fauna…with no animals around .I was certainly happy that there were no creatures called ‘human beings’. I ate whatever I could get my hands on…happy and relishing on my new found freedom. By and by as time passed, I realised that the forest fauna certainly had other animals, only that they were all scared of me…

.Me being the most ferocious animal, the King of all animals! How I learnt to hunt, is another interesting story to narrate, but let’s keep that for some other time and other day