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Daniel and the Lion's Den

My name is Danny, or Dan to my friends.

I like cycling, and walking in the park. I love swings and slides and can often be found in our local Safari Park and Zoo.

Man do I love those lions!! But they're a little scary too. Well they don't make really scared...but, well I'm kind of glad for that super strong fencing keeping them on their side and me on mine!

Well, where I live, I work for this chap called Darius and he's a good boss really.

He says I'm a good worker – he even calls me faithful, because I love to make him look as good as possible – 'cos we all benefit when the boss is happy, right?

But, I always get the feeling that the people I work with as happy with me as Darius is.

You see, when the lunch-time bell goes, they're off like a host, but they always seem to take longer coming back than when they're going on their breaks.

I like to help them too, and so I take my lunch break, and then spend some time praying for my friends, for my colleagues and for my boss.

I actually found a room that never gets used for anything else, and I always close the door – but I always open the window, because it's a bit smelly in there...



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One day, I heard laughter from under the window...it was my colleagues, but when I'd got to the window, all I saw was them running away, with a video camera under their arm. It turns out they'd filmed me praying.

Darius was a bit upset.

You see, he'd believed my friends, and he'd made up a rule that when anybody used his name, they had to call him King Darius, otherwise, the memo said, he'd feed them to the lions.

Well, I thought he was joking, but it turns out he owned the local safari park and aquarium too, where my colleagues suggested we go on a field trip.

When we'd made our way, in the company bus –to the lion's enclosure – my colleagues stopped the bus, and then threw me out of the bus...right in the middle of the lions.

They drove off with screeching tyres, and never looked back.

The lions looked at me...and I looked back at them.

I was on the wrong side of the fence...

The lions started walking towards me, but it looked like they had smiles on their faces. I didn't know Lions could smile.

There seemed to be a bright light coming from behind me – I thought it must have been a car with it's lights on full. My rescuer has arrived, I thought.



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But as I turned around, I didn't see a car. Just this man, who was shining, very brightly and had wings too.....I was starting to wonder what sort of safari park this was!

Meanwhile, Darius was getting more upset by the minute.

He was glad everybody was calling him King Darius, but he was also upset that I'd been actually fed to the lions. You see I made the most money for the business, because the people I spoke to really trusted me, so they bought more from me than anybody else.

So, all of my colleagues threw Darius a bit party, until he forgot about me.

But, the next morning, Darius woke up in bed, really suddenly, with a sweat on his brow.

What had he been thinking!

He got in his car, dashed to the safari park and was quickly let through the gates, once they knew the boss around.

He got to the enclosure with the lions, and he saw me, with the lions lying about, with smiles on their faces.

He jumped out his car and ran towards me, then he saw the chap with the wings...it was then that he noticed the lions.

As he slowly started to creep back to his car, he saw me – happy and chatting away with the lions – turns



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out they like playing with balls of string, like just my cat back home.

Darius looked pretty relieved.

Turns out when he said he wanted me fed to the lions, he didn't quite mean like this.

It all turned out well in the end though.

Darius said that all of my colleagues - who had tricked him into getting me fed to the lions - were gonna sleep with the fishes.

Since he owned a large aquarium too, I figured he was gonna send them to work there instead.

I never saw them again, but when I went to the aquarium one day, the shark saw me, and seemed to be smiling...