**Ava and Duni**

Once upon a time, there was a f\_\_\_\_rce lioness who lived in the African savannah. Her name was Ava and she was the ch\_\_\_ftess of her pride. She was a great hunter but also often rec\_\_\_ved gifts of food from other lions and lionesses who feared her. They would bring her p\_\_\_ce after p\_\_\_ce of antelope and zebra for her to gorge on. She was big and strong and w\_\_\_ghed nearly twice as much as a normal lioness.



She had a young n\_\_\_ce, the daughter of her sister. She was called Duni, and she was always up to misch\_\_\_f. When she was \_\_\_ght months old, Duni disappeared for three days. Ava and her sister searched high and low on the savannah for her. Eventually, in desperation, they went to the elephants. With their anc\_\_\_nt wisdom, they might be able to help us, thought Ava. The lionesses approached the elephant herd cautiously and asked them, “Have you seen our Duni? We’ve lost her and we’re stricken with gr\_\_\_f!” The elephants thought it was w\_\_\_rd that the lionesses were talking to them – normally carnivores are not fr\_\_\_ndly to herbivores. But they felt sorry for them and decided to help them find th\_\_\_r cub. They told the lionesses in th\_\_r deep, slow voices, “Go to the baobab tree. At it’s h\_\_\_ght you will find your cub.”

The lionesses rushed to the baobab tree and scoured the top branches – and there she was! Little Duni had made a treehouse. What a rel\_\_\_f!