

The Lion King: Kovu's Pride

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This is basically what I would want Lion King III to be...In my opinion, it would be awesome! :P



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Table of Contents

The Lion King: Kovu's Pride Chapter 1

Chapter 2

The Lion King: Kovu's Pride Chapter 3

The Lion King: Kovu's Pride Chapter 4

The Lion King: Kovu's Pride Chapter 5

The Lion King: Kovu's Pride Chapter 6

Chapter 1

Chapter 1

Simba and Nala stood proudly together on Pride Rock as Rafiki loped up to the edge awkwardly, one cub in each arm.

All of the animals below cheered wildly as Kovu and Kiara joined them, heads held high. They glanced at each other lovingly, then turned their attention back to Rafiki, wind tousling their fur. They sniffed the air with nostalgia.

Rafiki somehow found a way to hold up both cubs, one in each hand, and present them to the crowd below. Their cheering intensified.

The twins stared down curiously.

Aziza resembled her father, Kovu, with bright, intelligent green eyes and dark fur. Her brother, Davu, looked more like their mother, Kiara, with light fur and kind brown eyes.

Timon and Pumbaa were tearful behind Simba and Nala, as they usually were after a cub had been born. "Well," sniffed Timon, "here's hoping that they're not as bothersome as the first two..."

"Who?" grunted Pumbaa.

"Simba and Kiara, you big lump!" Timon sighed greatly, rolling his eyes.

"Oh," Pumbaa said.

Chapter 1 is really short, but it's sort of like the prologue. I was too lazy to do anything more with it, but the other chapters will be longer. Please comment! :)

Chapter 2: Chapter 2

Chapter 2

"You lost them?!" Kovu and Kiara growled in unison as Timon and Pumba shrank back sheepishly.

"Whoa, whoa, whoa," frowned Timon, waving his hands in denial. He pointed to Kovu's annoyed snout. "Who said we *lost* them?"

"Uh," Pumba grunted. "We did."

"Pumba," Timon muttered, turning to him. "I think you're missing the point."

"Sorry," Pumba replied, hanging his head.

"Ugh," Kiara rolled her eyes.

"I'll go find them," Kovu said, turning to go.

"Kovu," Kiara called. Kovu halted and turned back a little. "Be careful."

He nodded curtly and ran off.

"And you two," Kiara said, turning on Timon and Pumba. They whimpered, tensed, and slowly faced her again. "Remind me never to let you babysit ever again."

They laughed nervously, then ran off. Kiara glared after them, then sighed and shook her head.

"Hey, Davu," sneered Aziza, sitting on her haunches on the rock. "I dare you to cross the river."

"What?" Davu scoffed. "No way!"

"Too late; I dared you," Aziza laughed.

Davu pouted for a moment, mulling it over. Then he said, "Fine. But only to honor the codes of dares."

Aziza looked smug as he brother crouched low on the bank of the river, readying for the jump.

Suddenly, a rod came down onto Davu's head with a crack. "OW!" he gasped, recoiling. He looked around to find nothing. "What was that?" he frowned, rubbing his head with a paw.

"I don't know," Aziza replied, confusion in her eyes.

"Don't cross the river," whooped Rafiki from the tree branch above them. The twins stared up at him as he swung his staff around, giggling insanely.

"Why not?" demanded Aziza, standing.

Rafiki paused thoughtfully, then simply shrugged and disappeared into the leafy canopy above him with a final, screeching laugh.

The Lion King: Kovu's Pride

"Weird," Davu commented.

"Whatever. Just jump," urged Aziza.

Kovu's roar echoed as he leapt over them and blocked Davu's way. His large paws splashed the water; his black mane waved in the wind, then settled.

"Hi, Daddy!" grinned Aziza sweetly. She jumped down from her rock and snuggled up against his leg.

"Didn't I tell you it's dangerous out here?" frowned Kovu. Aziza and Davu looked down shamefully. Kovu sighed. "They hyenas are getting stronger. Their domain is on the other side of that river--past the Pride Land."

"We know, we know," they sighed. "We're sorry."

Kovu sighed again. "It's all right. I'm just glad you're both safe. Now come on. Let's not keep your mother waiting." They followed behind Kovu, heads held low in shame.

Chapter 3

Chapter 3

Crazed laughter echoed across the walls of the cave, shadows splaying eerily with each flash of green light.

"Shut up, Ed!" spat Banzai, rubbing his singed behind with a mangy paw. "Man, I hate this place!"

"Man, you hush. You ain't the only one that hate this place!" barked Shenzi, pointing her own paw at her partner. "Right, Ed?"

Ed nodded vigorously with a giggle, jowls slapping noisily.

"See?" Shenzi asked, smirking at Banzai.

"Man, I wish Scar was here," he continued to complain. "He always knew what to do."

"We got rid of him, remember?" Shenzi reminded him. She yawned and stretched out her thin body. "Maybe we should just stick to sneaking in and eating, and then getting the bazookas out of there! You know, man?"

"Bah! Maybe we should just move," suggested Banzai. "I mean, there's gotta be somewhere where there ain't no lions around!"

Ed stuck his snout into a crater, then laughed insanely as a spout of hot green gas exploded into his face. He sat up, fur blackened. "Hee hee hee-hee-hee!"

"Or..." started Shenzi, "we could just keep doing what we're doing now..."

"Man, it's taking too long!" retorted Banzai. "They take too long to grow up. They cry and whine too much! Little termites..." He yelped in pain as Shenzi threw a bone at him. Ed snatched it from the air with his teeth on the rebound, gnawing at it hungrily.

"I think it's working just fine! The lions out there are going crazy every time we take one! And besides, at so young an age, they'll grow up to think just exactly what we teach them..." Shenzi grinned. She barked out a dry laugh, glancing over at five sleeping lion cubs in the corner.

"I don't like 'em," muttered Banzai.

"I don't know," smiled Shenzi. "I kinda do. I think we should name them. What'd'ya say?"

"Okay, I got it. Stupid, Stupider, Stupidest, Ugly, and Uglier," Banzai ranted. "Hey, the next one we get, we should name it Ugliest!"

"Naw," scoffed Shenzi, rolling her eyes. "Man, I think I'll name that one Asabi," she said, pointing at the cub on the far right. "Ooh! And I'll name that one in the middle Yenge! Ha!"

Now Banzai rolled his eyes as Ed laughed, nodding his head. "Shut up, Ed!" he yelled, pounding him on the top of the head.

The Lion King: Kovu's Pride

"Okay, okay," giggled Shenzi. "I got it. So, their names are: Asabi, Kaseko, Yenge, Kamau, and Sadiki. Pretty good, huh?"

"Yeah, yeah," muttered Banzai. "But I ain't cleaning up after them."

"Oh, please," scoffed Shenzi. "How hard could it be to look after a few kids?"

Ed giggled racously.

Chapter 4

Chapter 4

"All right," yelled Timon, stalking out of the tall grass of the prairie, fur dripping. "What's the big idea?!"

Davu gave him a nonchalant glance, then turned back to his reflection in the small crystal pool, studying his newly-growing red tuft of a mane atop his head. Aziza burst out laughing from where she was sunning on a rock beside her brother.

"It's not my fault you didn't wake up when everyone else did," she laughed.

"I'm not worried about that," emphasized Timon, shaking his body and sending water drops in every direction. "I'm worried about how I ended up hanging over a waterfall!"

"Well, don't look at me," Aziza said seriously. "I didn't do it."

"You only asked Rafiki to," said Davu calmly. He was staring out over the Pride Land, off into the distance, where the king's reign ended. "What's out there, Timon?"

"Rafiki?!" Timon ranted. "You got Rafiki to -- Oh, I'm gonna get that funky monkey if it's the last thing I do! Where are ya, you, you, you--Where's Puumba?"

Snoring emanated out suddenly from behind the rock Aziza laid upon, and Timon stalked over to it. "Puumba! Puumba, wake up!"

"Ah!" Puumba grunted, jumping up. "Who? What? Where? Why?"

"You forgot 'how?'," Timon added. "But that's besides the point! Where were you when I needed you? Some friend you are, Puumba!" Timon laid an arm over his forehead dramatically. "Oh, what is this world coming to when even your best friend leaves you hanging for a nap?"

"Oh..." Puumba winced. "Sorry..."

"Hey, Timon," Davu called.

"What? What is it?" Timon asked, scrambling up onto the rock beside him.

"What's out there?"

"Out where?" Timon sighed. "You've got to be more specific. You could be talking anywhere; I mean, there's grass over there and a tree over there."

"That black spot over there," Davu pointed. Azizia also stood up to get a better look, curiosity aroused.

"Oh," Timon's face fell. "That..." he hesitated, "is...A place filled with dangers."

"What kind of dangers?" asked Aziza.

"The...*dangerous* kind," Timon replied, waving his hands slowly for emphasis.

The Lion King: Kovu's Pride

"It looks cool," Davu and Aziza said in unison.

"No! No, it's not cool," Timon interjected quickly. "I've been there. It was not fun. Not fun at all."

"Why not?" Aziza and Davu asked, still staring out at the barren landscape in the distance.

"Why not?" Timon repeated. "Because....It was..."

"It smelled horrible," lied Puumba. "Now, let's sing a song! Hakuna matata!"

"What a wonderful phrase," Timon joined in.

Davu and Aziza gave one another an annoyed glance. As Timon and Puumba continued singing and dancing, they quietly crept away, and headed off in the direction of the shadowy place.

Chapter 5

Chapter 4

Aziza and Davu laughed as they skipped around each other.

"Stupid Timon," Aziza sneered. "I can't believe we snuck away right under his nose!"

"I can," snickered Davu.

"I'll bet it's really cool out there," Aziza gushed, leaping over a fallen tree. "What do you think's out there?"

"I heard that it's a graveyard," Davu said mysteriously.

"From who?"

"Zazu, of course," replied Davu.

"Him?" frowned Aziza, sitting down. "I doubt that Zazu has even been to that place; he's just a storyteller."

"Well, maybe he flew over it one time," Davu said in Zazu's defense.

Aziza rolled her eyes. "I don't even want to go anymore."

"What?" Davu scoffed. "But I thought you wanted to see what was there?"

"I did, but now I'm bored. Come on, Davu, let's just go," insisted Aziza, turning away from the forbidden land.

Davu looked wistfully in the direction, but then loyally turned to follow his sister.

"Hee hee hee-hee-heeee!"

Davu and Aziza jumped and looked about. "What was that?" they asked one another in unison. "I don't know!"

"Well, well, well," sneered Shenzi, stalking out of the tall grass with Banzai and Ed in tow.

"Yeah, well, well, well," repeated Banzai. The twins shrank back in fear as Banzai loomed up into their faces. "Look what we have here!"

Ed giggled, tongue hanging out.

"Davu," whispered Aziza, cautiously watching the hyenas.

"Yeah?" he whispered back.

"It's the hyenas," she hissed.

"I know that," Davu hissed back at her.

The Lion King: Kovu's Pride

"Hey!" snapped Shenzi. "Don't be making plans over there."

"Yeah!" snickered Banzai. "'Cause we've already made your plans for say, uh, the rest of your lives! Ha ha!"

"Sorry," sneered Aziza. "But someone's already done that."

"Excuse me?" frowned Shenzi, irked. How dare this tiny little cub back-talk her!

"In case you haven't noticed," Aziza said, drawing herself up to her tallest sitting down, "we--"

"Aziza," Davu said.

"--are the daughter and son of Kovu and Kiara--"

"Aziza."

"--who are the king and queen of all the Pride Lands--"

"Aziza!"

"--who can kill you three in the blink of an eye if ever you--"

"AZIZA!!" yelled Davu.

"What?!" Aziza yelled back. Then she clamped a paw over her mouth, noticing the eerie grins the hyenas wore.

"Ah," smiled Shenzi, circling the cubs. "So you two are the heirs to the throne, eh?"

Banzai joined Shenzi in the circle, going the opposite way; Ed formed a third ring.

"You two could prove so very useful to our...cause," Shenzi said thoughtfully.

"Yeah," snickered Banzai. "Our cause!"

Ed giggled.

"But we're not," Shenzi said, standing straight and walking over to one side.

"What?!" Banzai halted, Ed running into his behind. "What do you mean, 'but we're not'? Are you crazy?!"

Ed laughed and nodded.

"Shut up, Ed!" Banzai said curtly, clonking him on the head.

"Hey, whoa, whoa, whoa," Shenzi said defensively. "Who's the leader here, huh?"

"...You are," sighed Banzai.

"I'm sorry, didn't quite catch that," Shenzi sneered.

The Lion King: Kovu's Pride

"You are," Banzai repeated, exasperated.

"Good," Shenzi grinned. "And for your information," she emphasized each syllable, "I was joking. Get them."

Banzai burst out laughing with Ed. "All right! Get 'em!" He turned on the twins with a nasty grin, which promptly disappeared. "Hey....Where'd they go?"

Chapter 6

Chapter 6

Davu and Aziza cowered underneath the dank, dark skeleton, hidden in the shadows. They shrank back even further as Shenzi sniffed her way dangerously close to them. Then she sneezed and shook her head rapidly.

"Aw, man!" she complained. "I can't smell nothing!"

"Blow your nose or something," Banzai chided. "We gotta find 'em before they get away!"

"Oh, please," sniffed Shenzi. "If they were anywhere nearby, we would've found them by now."

Banzai scoffed and went back to sniffing. Shezi stalked away from the cubs' hiding place with another shuddering sneeze.

Ed then stuck his head into the hole, giggling hyperly. "Eh eh eh!"

"Ed, get away from that before you get stuck!" snarled Shenzi.

Ed pulled his head and hopped up and down excitedly to let his friends know that he had found their prey. "Eh eh eh!!!"

"Come on, Ed," sighed Banzai. "Just go to the bathroom."

"Eh eh eh eheheheheh!!!" Ed shouted frantically, pointing at the hole.

"There's nothing here, Ed," said Shenzi. "Now let's go look for those little brats."

Ed slapped a paw to his snout, shaking his head. Then he whipped around and with an angry snarl, snapped his teeth at Aziza and Davu, who screamed and scurried out from underneath the elephant rib. Their combined scream echoed up and out through the forbidden land, over the stretch of prairie, to Puumba's ear.

"Now that sounded like Aziza and Davu," Puumba grunted, lifting his head.

"What did?" Timon asked, smacking each of his fingers in turn to lick the slime from the grub off.

"That scream," Puumba replied, looking out over the prairie. "It came from that direction over there."

Timon scrambled up onto Puumba's head and shielded his eyes with a hand from the hot sun overhead as he looked out in the direction Puumba pointed out. "What scream? I didn't hear a scream."

A faint echo, "Aaaaahhh..."

"Okay, now I heard a scream," Timon grimaced.

"Should we help them?" suggested Puumba.

"No, I've got a better idea," Timon said. "Let's go help them out!"

The Lion King: Kovu's Pride

Puumba's face fell in annoyance. "But that's what I sai..."

"Yah!" yelled Timon, yanking Puumba's black mane.

The warthog reared back like a horse and took off towards the forbidden land.

"Whoa, whoa, whoa!" Timon shouted, pulling Puumba's hair, bringing him to a skidding halt. "Where do you think you're going?!"

"But I thought we were going to help them," Puumba frowned, looking up at Timon.

"We are," replied Timon. "But you know our motto: When there is a cry for help, don't worry, don't fret; for you, the big guy we'll get."

"What happened to 'hakuna matata'?" Puumba persisted.

"That was the old motto. You wanna help them or not?" Timon asked.

"I wanna help..."

"Good. Then let's go get the big guy!!" Timon drawled heroically, pointing to Pride Rock.

Back in the forbidden lands, Davu and Aziza struggled in the hyena's grasp.

"Let me go, let me go!" squealed Aziza, claws out and reaching for the hyenas, who were a safe distance away.

"Poor, poor, little lion cubs," sneered Shenzi. "Stuck here with no one to help them."

"You just wait!" growled Aziza. "When my daddy hears about this!"

"He'll what?" Banzai interrupted with a triumphant grin as Ed burst into giggles.

Davu yowled at him, hairs on his back pricked up.

"Ha! What was that?" Shenzi scoffed. "Go ahead, try it again."

Davu and Aziza both drew in a deep breath, and a mighty roar erupted, echoing around the cavern.

"Huh?" the hyenas did a double take at the twins, who also looked around, confused.

Kovu pounced on the hyenas, teeth bared with a fierce snarl.

Shenzi, Banzai, and Ed all stared at the large lion with wide eyes.

"How dare you," growled Kovu. "These are my!children..."

"Oh, these are yours?" Shenzi laughed nervously, gesturing the twins. "Oh, so sorry I had no i--"

Kovu roared in pain as Shenzi suddenly swiped his snout, freeing her two companions and herself from his grasp at once.

The Lion King: Kovu's Pride

A terrible fight ensued, three against one, as the twins watched helplessly. Roars, growls, and cackling rebounded endlessly off of the walls as shadows splayed violently against the floor with each spout of green light.

Kovu fell, unable to keep up with an unfair battle. He was still, bloody and broken.

Davu and Aziza stared in horror at the sight, unable to grasp that their powerful father had lost, and they were still at the mercy of the villainous hyenas...

The Lion King: Kovu's Pride

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