

Lisa the Lion

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Once upon a time, in a place not far from here,
Lived a Mommy and a Daddy and a daughter very dear.
One day something happened to this family we knew.
A brand new baby came along to join their little crew.

Anyone could tell, without much intuition,
That this baby was unusual, by any definition.
Lisa the Lion, they dubbed her, and they knew deep down inside,
That she would someday grow to be a source of family pride.

With tail instead of tush and paws instead of hands,
Her head was covered with a mane of curly golden strands.
Although you might expect a roar, which could instill some fear,
She was a gentle lion cub to all who dared draw near.

All the people loved her, for she was kind and true,
Skilled in many sports, her popularity grew.
She became an honor student, for this lion was no fool,
Graduating first in her class at Lion Public School.

We humans are all here today to pay a kind tribute
To the laughing lion we all love, so gentle and so cute.
Through her deeds and diligence, our shining star has shown
She's the loveliest little lion cub the world has ever known.

All our Love,

Marc, Kimba & Maya