

The Lion Who Wanted to Sing

In the heart of the savannah lived a lion named Guim. He was large and strong, with a mane that shone in the sunlight. The animals respected him because he protected them and kept the peace. Yet Guim had a secret: he did not dream of roaring. He dreamt of singing.

Ever since he was a cub, he had loved listening to the birds' cheerful melodies. While the other lions practised their roars, he hid among the bushes and tried to copy the birds. His voice, however, was deep and powerful.

One afternoon, his friend Kira the leopard found him singing behind a tree. Guim confessed his dream. "I would love to sing, but my voice is too loud. The others will laugh at me."

"Your voice is unique," Kira replied. "You do not have to sound like the birds. You can sing in your own way."

That night, Guim found his courage and sang in the middle of the savannah. His song was not soft. It was deep, powerful and full of feeling. The elephants swayed their trunks, the zebras flicked their tails in time and the birds joined in with their own melodies.

Guim understood that he did not need a different voice. His own voice was perfect as it was. From then on, he sang proudly and reminded everyone that our dreams grow when we dare to be ourselves.