



LEO AND TIGRIS GET READY TO RUMBLE!

The sun blazed high over the grassy arena deep in the heart of the animal kingdom. Today was no ordinary day. The entire jungle and savanna had gathered for one event only — the greatest boxing match ever to settle the age-old question: *Who really is king? The lion or the tiger?*

The crowd buzzed with excitement. On one side of the ring, standing tall and proud, was Leo the Lion — the King of the Savanna. His golden mane rippled in the warm breeze as he flexed his massive paws. *“I’m the king for a reason,”* Leo growled confidently. *“With a roar that can be heard up to 5 miles away, and the strength to take down a zebra in one powerful leap, no one rules like I do.”*

On the other side, crouched low and sleek, was Tigris the Tiger — the Stalker of the Jungle. His orange coat, striped like flames, shimmered in the dappled sunlight. *“Sure, you have your roar, Leo,”* Tigris purred, *“but I’m the largest of all the big cats. I can weigh up to 670 pounds, and my powerful legs let me swim across rivers and sneak up on prey silently.”*

Around the ring, animals from all corners whispered eagerly. Piper the parrot fluttered above, ready to call the match. *“This is going to be legendary!”* she squawked.

Manny the meerkat, sitting on a rock, nudged his friend Bella the baboon. *“I bet Leo will win. Lions live in prides and are great at teamwork.”*

Bella yawned, showing off her sharp teeth. *“But tigers are the best hunters alone. They’re incredibly stealthy and can leap over 30 feet in a single bound! Leo might be brave, but Tigris is a silent shadow.”*

Back in the ring, Leo and Tigris paced and stretched, readying themselves for the showdown.