



Around mid-May a young cub first appeared
It was obvious there was not much he feared

He still stuck close to his mum who showed him the way
While she taught him to hunt and taught him to play



As all cubs do - they learn through play
Their mother lets them have their way

They stalk and jump, pounce and run
The same as us - they love having fun



In June they live in a beautiful spot
Wild flowers are out - the weather quite hot

The young cub lies in the sun nice and warm
While mother looks on so he comes to no harm





On the edge of the cliff overlooking the bay
The family sit one sunny day

Her two boys play a while in the grass
While mother lies down letting time pass