

# Lie or lion?

Story and photographs by Peter



I went to Africa and saw a lion.

It had a long neck and patches of brown all over its body.

Lie or lion?



I went to Africa and saw a lion.

It had a few different skin colors and crawled up a wall.

Lie or lion?





I went to Africa and saw a lion.

It had black horns and hooves and jumped when it ran.

Lie or lion?



I went to Africa and saw a lion.

It had grey fur and black skin on its face and feet.

Lie or lion?





I went to Africa and saw a lion.

It had curly horns and stared at me for a long time.

Lie or lion?



I went to Africa and saw a lion.

It had a black, red and yellow beak and skinny legs.

Lie or lion?





I went to Africa and saw a lion.

It had ivory tusks and a trunk.

Lie or lion?





I went to Africa and saw a lion.

It had sharp teeth and spiky skin from head to tail.

Lie or lion?





I went to Africa and saw a lion.

It was really chubby and liked to wallow around in the river.

Lie or lion?





I went to Africa.

I saw giraffes, chameleons, kob,  
baboons, cape buffalo, a spoon-billed stork,  
elephants, crocodiles and hippopotamuses.

I did not see a lion.

But one animal did scare me.



I went to Africa and saw a grasshopper.

Children caught grasshoppers with their bare hands. They wanted me to have this one.  
“Grasshoppers are good to eat,” they said. Too scary for me.

And that's the truth.



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Story and photographs by Peter  
Spare Time Fun Centre  
March 2009

For children in Canada and Uganda.

Another Spare Time staff and I went to Uganda for three weeks in March and April 2007.

Two other staff went in 2009.

Staff on both trips travelled with a team of dentists from Richmond, BC.

We helped at all of the free dental clinics  
but spent most of our time with children at the orphanage where we stayed.

IAM Children's Family is a Christian orphanage  
helping more than 200 children  
in Kampala, Uganda, East Africa.

Reverend Ponsiano, his wife Susan Lwakatale and their children  
opened their home to neighboring orphans in 1998.

I wrote two books about Uganda for Spare Time children.  
I left four books about Spare Time at the I AM orphanage.

We went to a wildlife game reserve one day after the final dental clinic.

It was an all-day drive from the orphanage.

We took two I AM staff. None of the staff or children had ever seen the animals in person.

The last animal in the story was photographed during a neighborhood walk  
with children from the orphanage.