

How the Tiger got stripes

By Sude-Poppy Belcher.

Once upon a time, when the land was so dark and all, (O my best beloved) lived a beautiful Tiger with lustrous, golden fur. This was not just any beautiful Tiger, he was a selfish Tiger, most selfish of all the tigers in the jungle. He would eat everything, even the: Rat and the bat, the sloth and the moth, the blue bird and the glue bird, the bore and the makore, the lady bird and the baby bird, and even the lizard in the blizzard. But worse. He didn't even share it...

The very next day, when everything went quiet once more, in the dangerous,

O so dangerous and suspicious jungle, (with the land so dark and all) Tiger decided to take a stroll into the unknown side of the jungle where nobody went because of the horrible campers. Tiger enjoyed his walk, so he decided to go again the next day. Again in the dangerous O so dangerous and suspicious jungle, (with the land so dark and all.) He started walking and walking and walking.

On his way, while he was walking O so slowly, he heard a little, squeaky voice calling his name. "Tiger! Tiger!" called the creature. It was a scalley, whaley lizard with a long webb like find himself staring at a small lizard. At first he was just about to eat the tiny creature, but suddenly, he started to sense the help he would get by pretending to be a friend.

So they started walking together, while the little lizard wiggled along beside him.

"You've got to be careful over here, I have heard big people talking about a trap they are going to build."

"I would never get trapped. I'm way to clever..."

But the next day, whilst Tiger was slowly walking through the dangerous side up.

"A few rocks won't stop me from walking along through the dangerous jungle. I'm dangerous my self, I don't get so

THE END!

