

## Tigger the Hunter

About five years ago Mum came home with a kitten. He was tiny, with grey and black stripes.



Mum asked the children to choose a name for him. The children argued over names for days.



Then between them all, they found the perfect name. "He is going to be called Tigger," they told Mum.

Tigger soon made himself at home.  
He played games with the children.  
He grew bigger everyday.  
Tigger became a hunter.

Tigger crouched in the long grass, his prey in his sight.  
It's a mouse.  
The tiny mouse does not see Tigger.  
His stripes hide him in the long grass.



The mouse hears a noise, it runs and hides.  
Tigger jumps; the mouse has gone.

Tigger waits.  
He is a hunter and he sits quiet in the long grass.  
Nobody sees him curled up in his den.  
It is a warm day, the bees are buzzing and Tigger waits.



He falls asleep, a bundle of stripy fur and sharp claws.  
His eyes are closed, but his ears are awake.  
They twitch at every sound.  
Tigger is a hunter.

The day gets darker; it will be night soon.  
Tigger goes home for his dinner.  
He plays with the children, jumping at them from behind  
the chair.  
Tigger is still the hunter.



The house is quiet now; the children are all in bed.  
Tigger the hunter goes out into the dark night.



Moonbeams shine down making shadows to hide in.

Tigger pricks his ears: a small noise.  
What is it?

Tigger creeps slowly through the grass, he makes no noise.  
Tigger moves like a shadow.

It is a mouse, small and brown.  
The mouse hears a noise and stops, listens.



Tigger stops and watches.



All is quiet; the mouse feels safe.  
Tigger is a hunter, he waits.

Tigger is ready now. His bottom wriggles and he jumps.  
Claws out.  
"Got you!"  
The mouse is dead.



Tigger the hunter takes home his prey.  
He goes to the back door and lays his gift on the step.  
He is proud of his night's work.

Mum finds the mouse in the morning.  
Tigger comes home, Mum smiles.  
"Thank you, Tigger," she says, stroking his soft head.

Tigger the hunter smiles his cat smile and lies down to sleep on his chair.



He is Tigger the Hunter.