

Tiger is a Scaredy Cat

by Joan Phillips

Tiger is big. Tiger is strong. But Tiger is not brave. He is scared of dogs. He is scared of trucks. He is scared of the vacuum cleaner. He is scared of the dark. Tiger is even scared of the mice in his mouse. What a scaredy cat! There is nothing scary here. There are no dogs, no trucks, no vacuum cleaners, no mice. And it is very sunny. Tiger takes a nap. The mice take a walk. They do not see the cat. Now they see the cat. The mice are scared. They run away. Tiger sees the mice. He is scared. He runs too. Baby mouse falls.

“Waa! Waa!” he cries.

Tiger hears Baby Mouse.

“Waa! Waa! I want to go home!” cries Baby Mouse. “Help me.”

“No! I am too scared,” says Tiger.

“Waa! Waa! I want my mommy!” cries Baby Mouse.

Tiger feel sorry for Baby Mouse.

“Do not cry. I will help you.”

Tiger has to go by a truck. He has to go by a dog. He has to go by the vacuum cleaner. He has to go down the dark stairs. Tiger is scared. But he helps anyway.

“Here is your mommy,” he says.

“My baby!” says Mother Mouse.

“Thank you! Thank you!” says Father Mouse.

What a brave cat Tiger is!