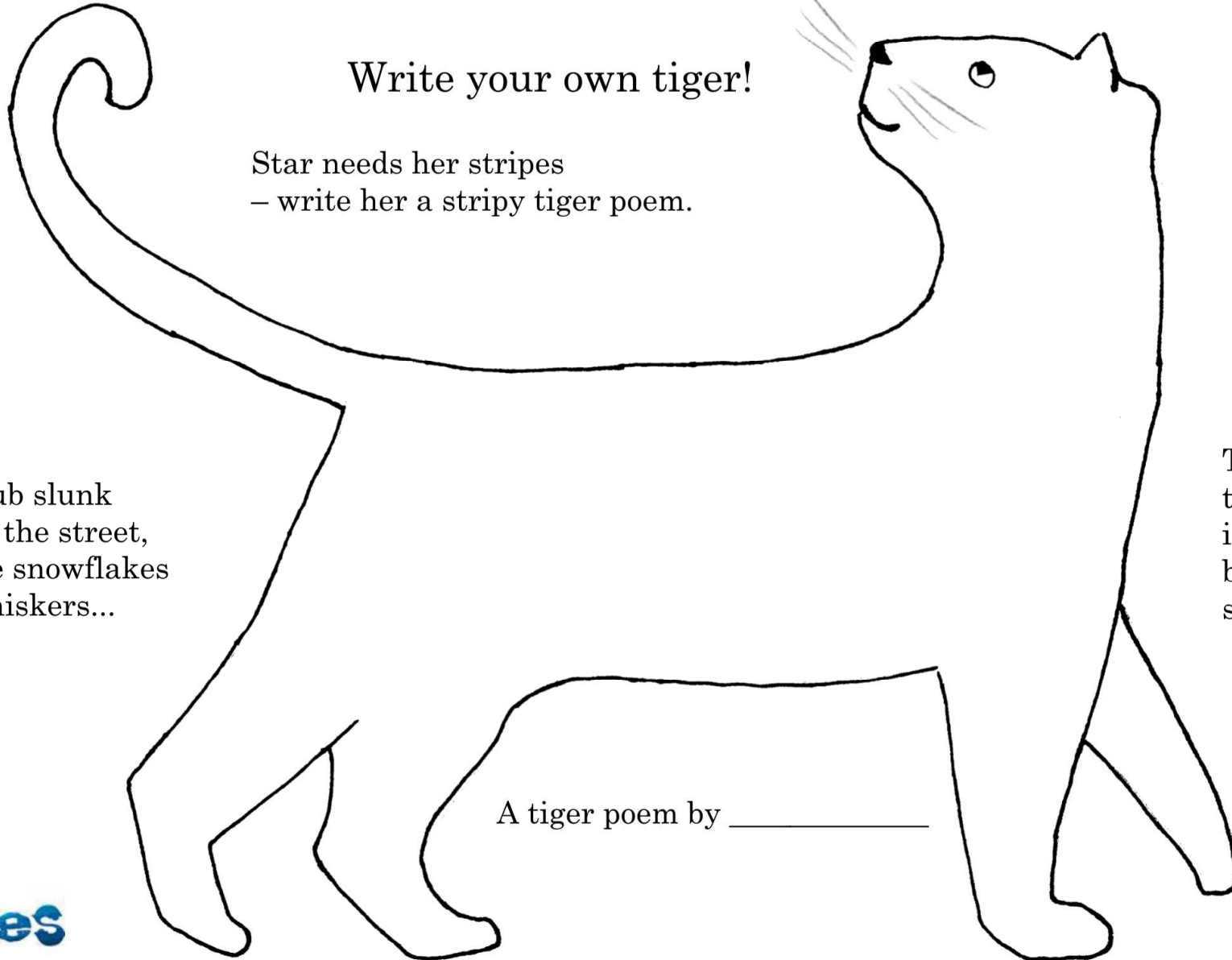


The tiger snarled,
gaping her jaws and
twisting her ears back,
her tail lashing...

STAR

Write your own tiger!

Star needs her stripes
– write her a stripy tiger poem.



The tiger cub slunk
away down the street,
shaking the snowflakes
from his whiskers...

The lights from the
train were flickering
in her eyes, even
brighter than the
starlight.

A tiger poem by _____

