

# Tigger

Hi, I'm Tigger. I'm a cat. I am a boy cat in fact and I'm ginger, apart from a stocking on the front left leg. I also have a full sense of humor.

I am playing "Boot" with Butch my mate. Butch is a brown dog and has a white foot on his left back leg. Boot is a game where you kick the other player with a boot on your foot.

All of the sudden, Butch goes in to a garbage can ! "I smell sardines and a big juicy bone and I see a bucket to carry them in !" yelled Butch. "Tigger ?!" "I found some plates, Butch !". Butch jumped back. I think I frightened him.

We were in an garbage can ( empty ). We set out the plates and were very happy with what we had. We ate and then I went back to the garbage can and came back with two blankets and four comics ( not that we can read anyway ).

In the end, we fell asleep and had dreams of sardines and bones ! Well, I could tell you about the time I went to the beach.

**The End**

*by Tara Indigo, 30<sup>th</sup> November 2005*