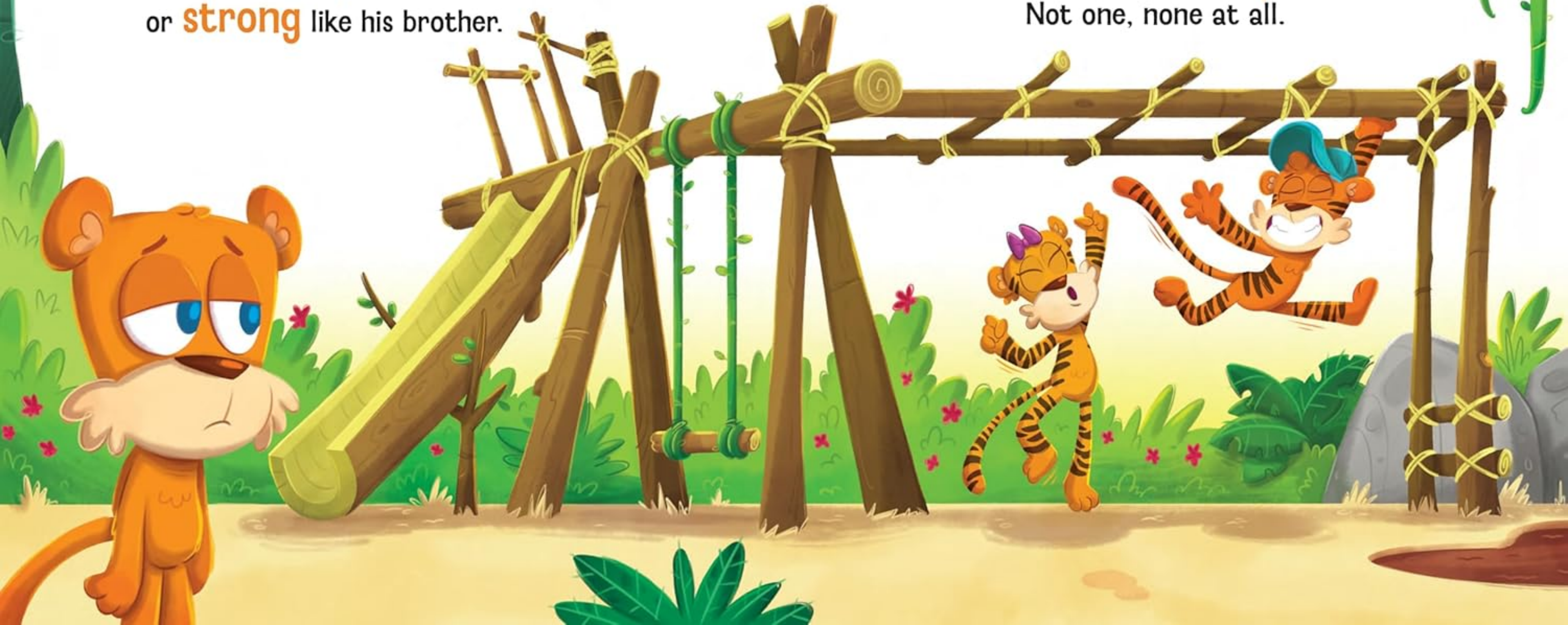


Ty was a **tiger**
unlike any other.
He wasn't **loud** like his sister
or **strong** like his brother.

He could run, he could jump,
he could pounce, he could crawl.
But he had **no stripes**.
Not one, none at all.



Ty now had stripes,
he was a tiger at last!
But when he went near his family,
they ran away fast.

‘Check out my stripes!
What do you think?’

‘Go away, Ty!’
‘My goodness, **you stink.**’



So, Ty then decided,
to try something **new**.
'I'll tie on some vines.
Yes, that's what I'll do.'



Ty refused to give up,
by **hook** or
by **crook**.



He was determined
to add **stripes**
to his look!

