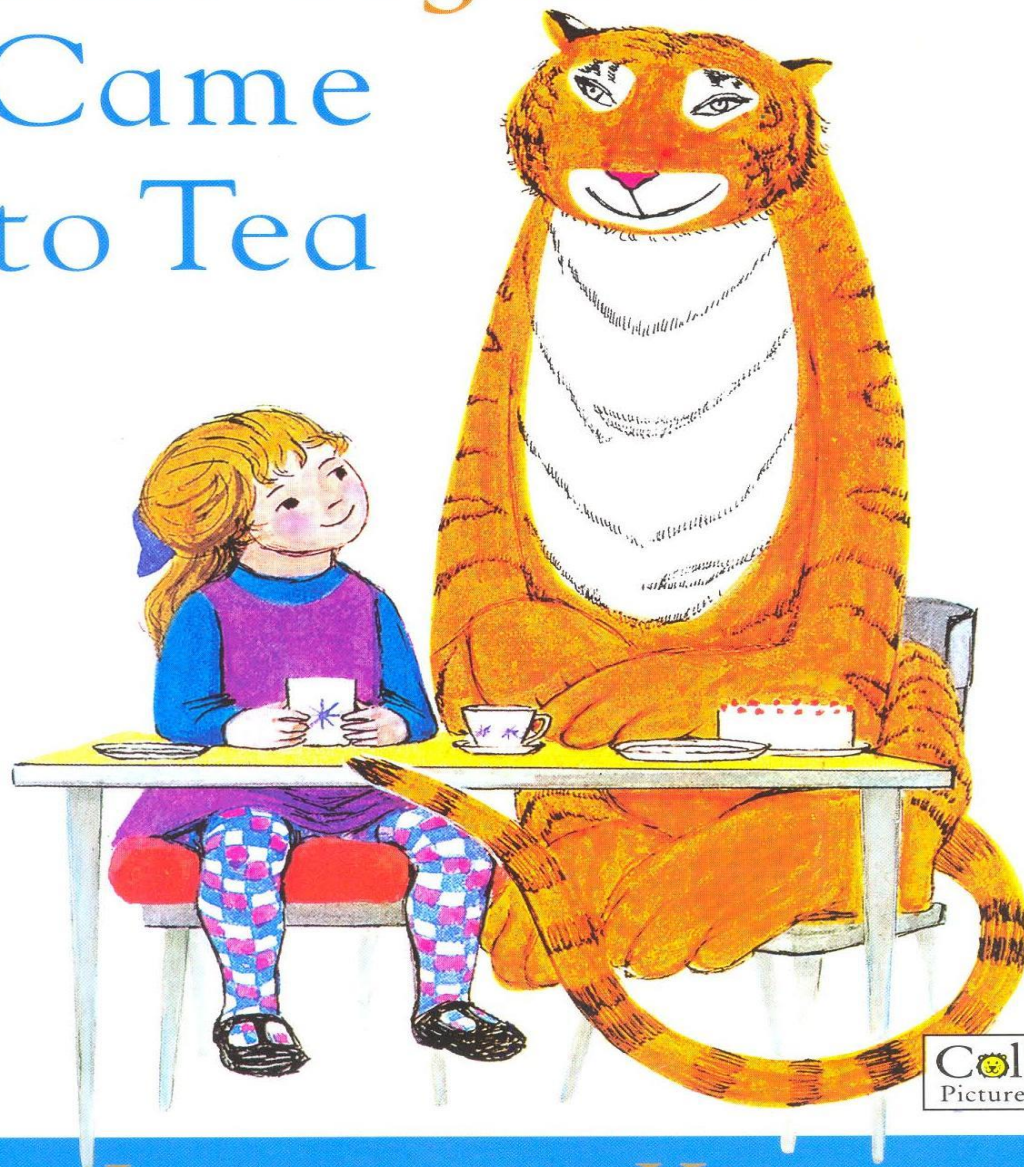


# The Tiger Who Came to Tea



Collins  
Picture Lions

JUDITH KERR

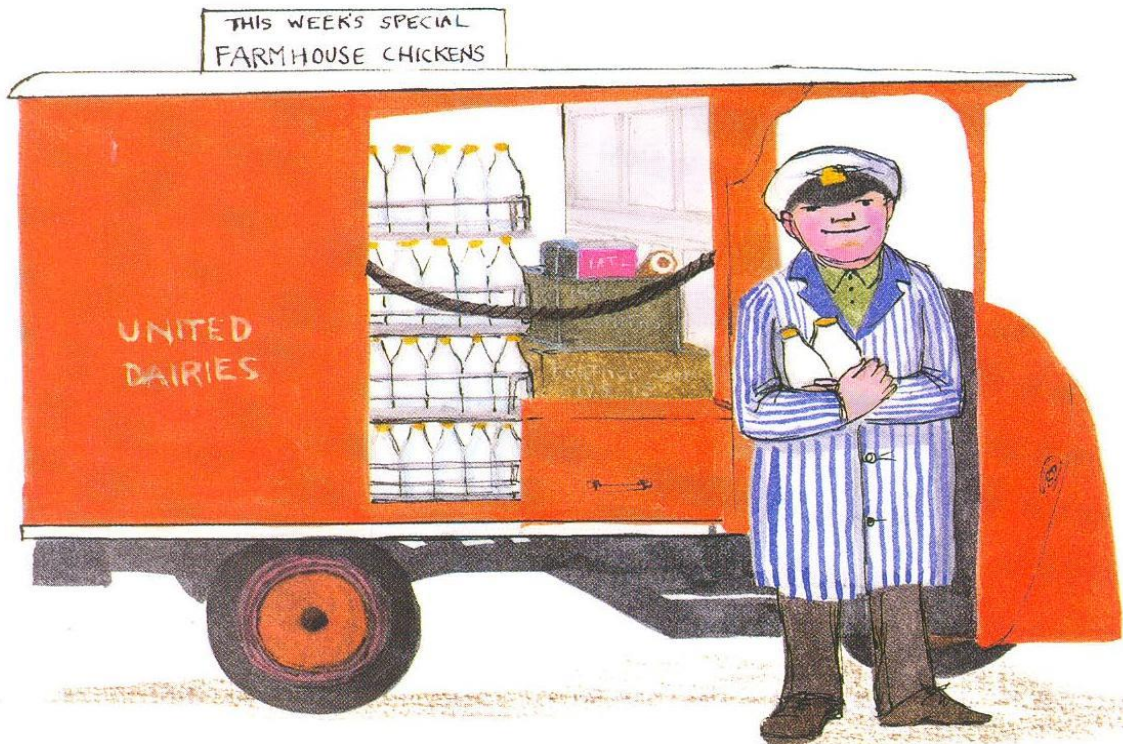




Once there was a little girl called Sophie,  
and she was having tea with her mummy in  
the kitchen.

Suddenly there was a ring on the door.

I wonder who that can be.  
It can't be the milkman  
because he came this  
morning.





And it can't be the boy from the grocer's because this isn't the day he comes. And it can't be daddy because he's got his key. We'd better open the door and see.





Sophie  
opened the  
door and  
there was a  
big, furry,  
stripy  
tiger.





Excuse me, but I'm  
very hungry. Do you  
think I could have tea  
with you?



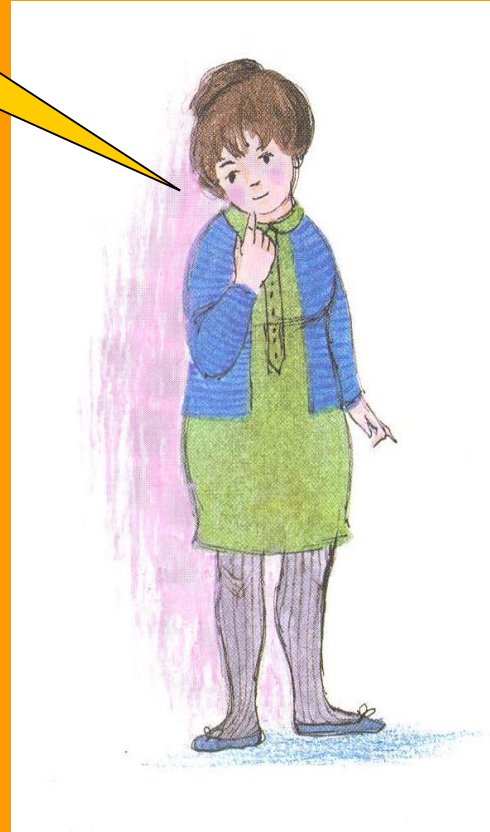
Of  
course,  
come in.





So the tiger came into the kitchen and sat down at the table.

Would you like  
a sandwich?





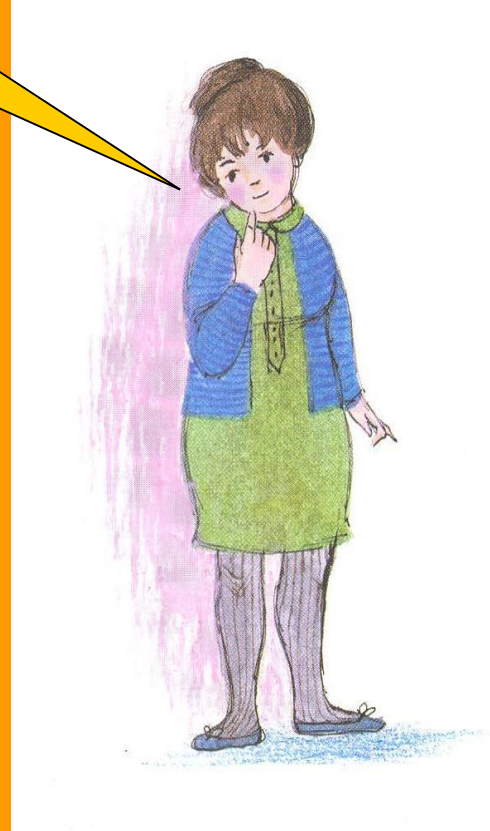


The tiger didn't take just one sandwich. He took all the sandwiches on the plate and swallowed them in one big mouthful. And he still looked hungry.

But again the tiger didn't eat just one bun. He ate all the buns on the dish. And then he ate all the biscuits and all the cake, until there was nothing left on the table.



Would you like  
a drink?

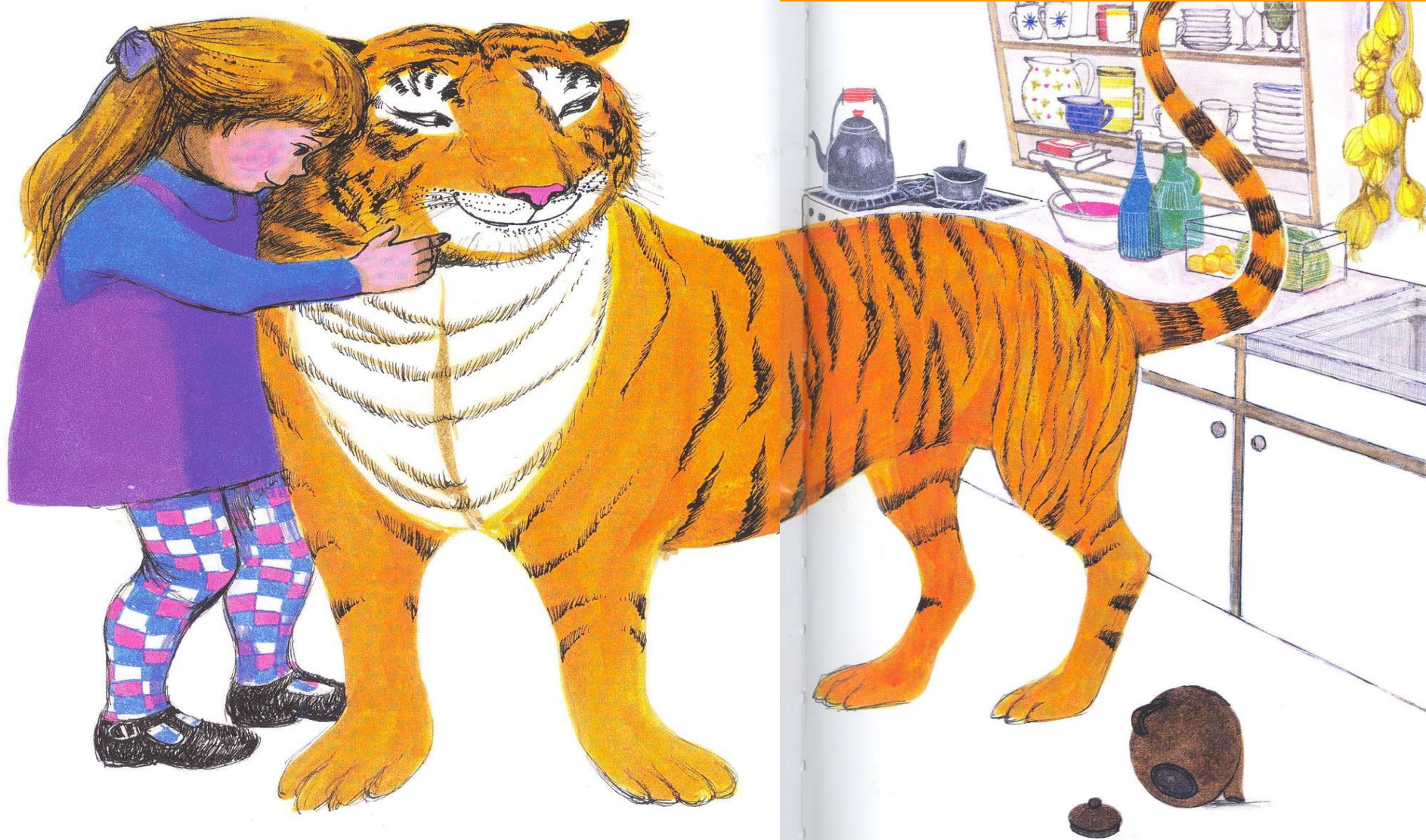


And the tiger  
drunk all the  
milk in the  
milk jug and  
all the tea in  
the teapot.



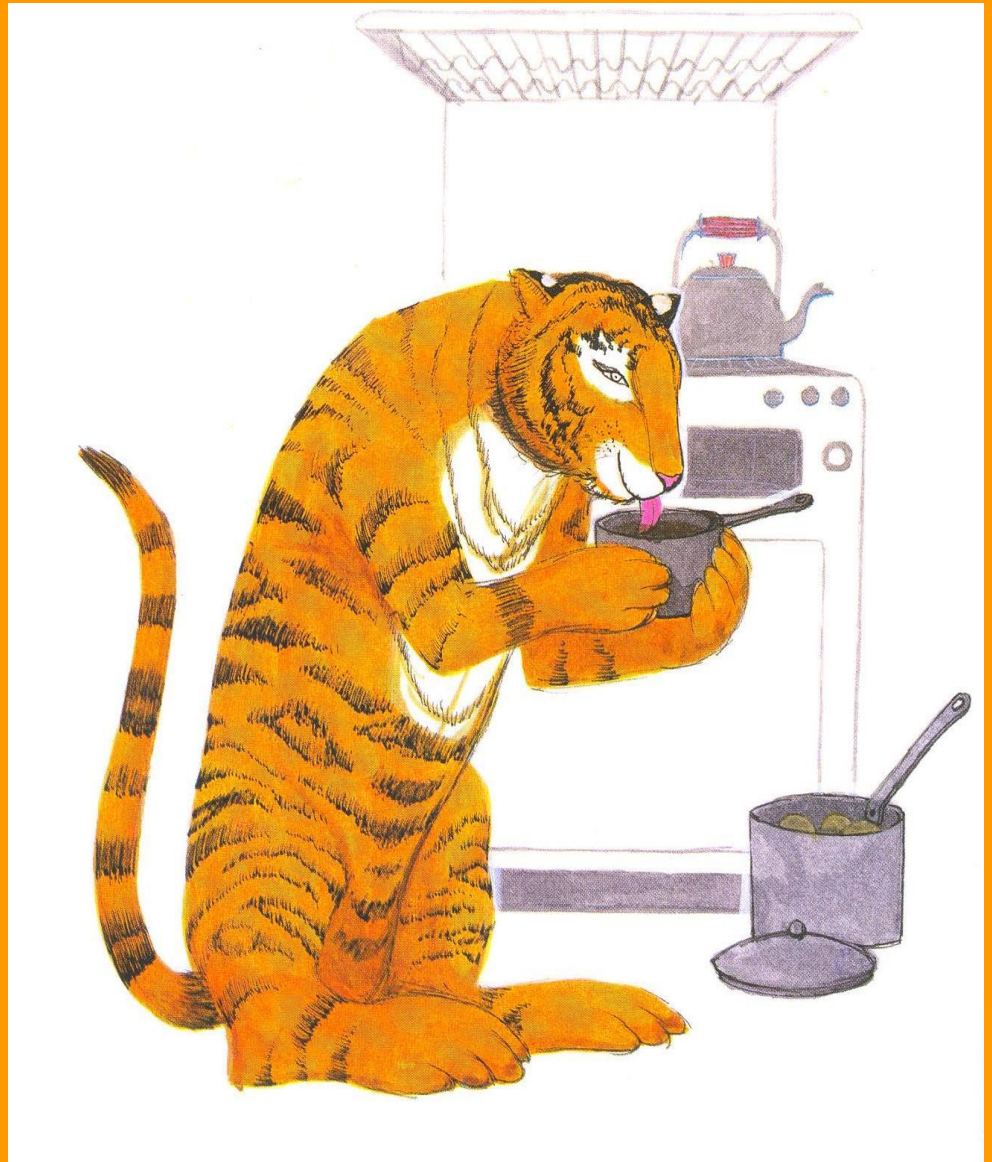


Then he looked around the kitchen to see what else he could find.



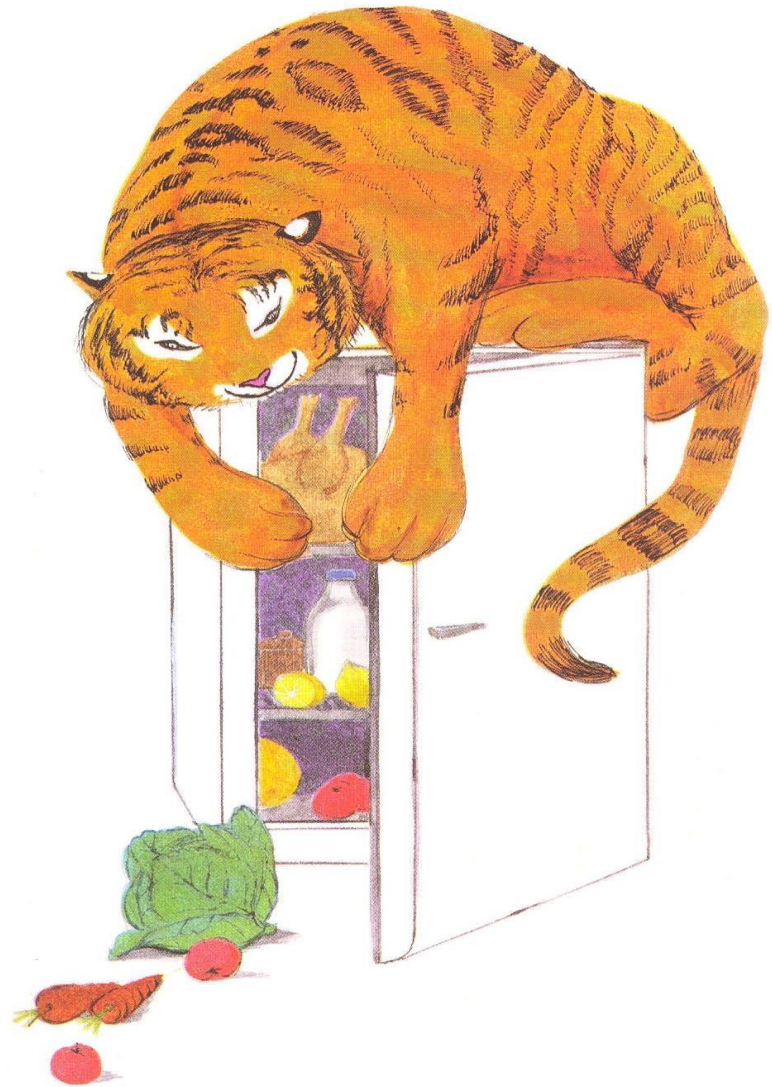


He ate all  
the supper  
that was  
cooking in  
the  
saucepans...





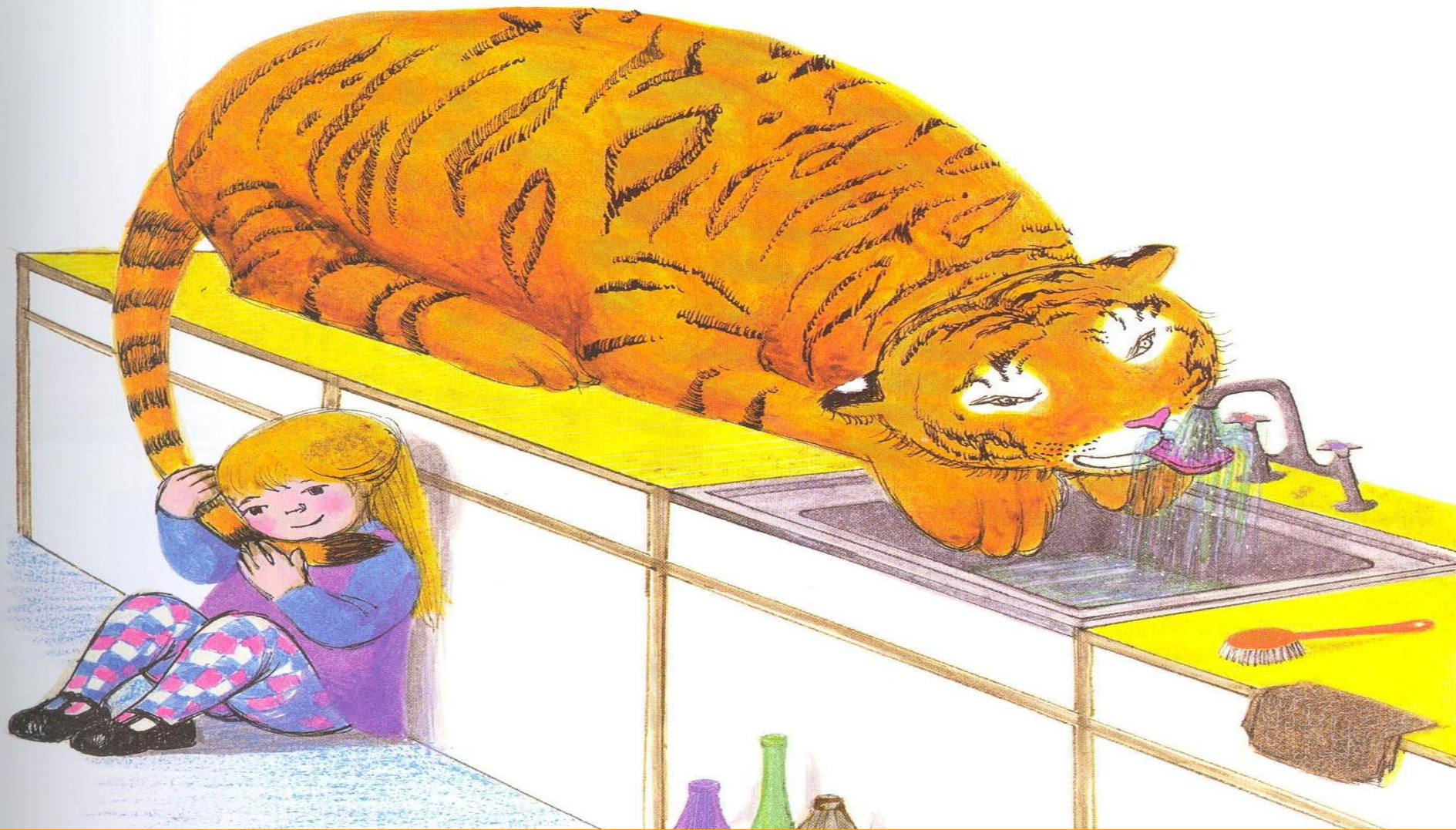
... and all  
the food in  
the  
fridge...





... and all  
the  
packets  
and tins  
in the  
cupboard





... and he drank all the milk, and all the orange juice, and all daddy's beer, and all the water in the tap.



Thank you for my  
nice tea. I think I'd  
better go now.



And he  
went!





I don't know  
what to do. I've  
got nothing for  
daddy's supper.  
The tiger has  
eaten it all.





Sophie found that she couldn't have her bath because the tiger had drunk all the water in the tap.





Just then  
Sophie's  
daddy came  
home.







So Sophie and her mummy told him what had happened, and how the tiger had eaten all the food and drunk all the drink.

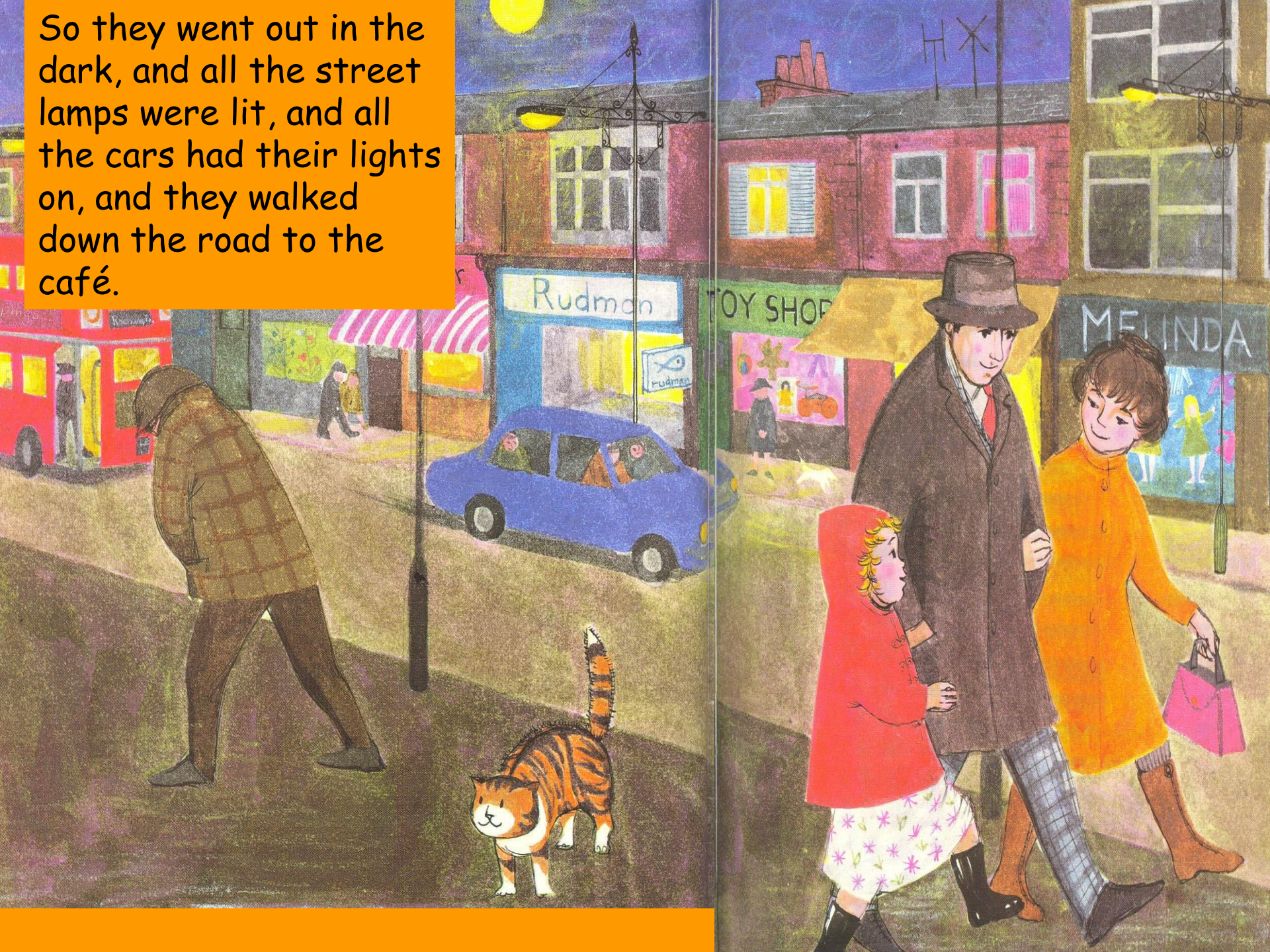




I know what we'll  
do. I've got a  
very good idea.  
We'll put on our  
coats and go to  
the café.



So they went out in the dark, and all the street lamps were lit, and all the cars had their lights on, and they walked down the road to the café.





They had a lovely supper with  
sausages, chips and ice cream.





In the morning  
Sophie and her  
mummy went  
shopping and  
they bought lots  
more things to  
eat.

And they also  
bought a tin of  
tiger food, in  
case the tiger  
should come to  
tea again.

