

‘The Tiger who came to tea’ by Judith Kerr

Once upon a time there was a little girl called Sophie, and she was having tea with her mummy in the kitchen. Suddenly there was a ring at the door. (...) Sophie opened the door, and there was a big furry, stripy tiger. The tiger said, ‘Excuse me, but I’m very hungry. Do you think I could have tea with you?’ Sophie’s mummy said, ‘Of course, come in.’ So the tiger came into the kitchen and sat down at the table.

Sophie’s mummy said, ‘Would you like a sandwich?’ The tiger didn’t just take one sandwich but he took all the sandwiches on the plate. Owp!

And he was still hungry, so Sophie passed him the cookies.

Again the tiger didn’t eat just one cookie but he ate all the cookies on the dish. And then he ate all the biscuits and all the cake, until there was nothing left to eat on the table.

So, Sophie’s mummy said, ‘Would you like a drink?’ And the tiger drank all the milk in the milk jug and all the tea in the teapot.