



Little Tiger was an honest tiger . . . most of the time.  
He always **tried** to tell the truth, but sometimes he didn't.

"It's time for bed, Little Tiger," his father said.

"No! It's still playtime," groaned Little Tiger.

"You need to listen," said his mother.

"There'll be plenty of playtime tomorrow."

A disappointed Little Tiger crawled into bed  
and pulled the covers up under his chin.  
“Good night, Little Tiger,” said his father.  
“We love you, Little Tiger,” said his mother.  
And they both gave him a big hug and a kiss.

