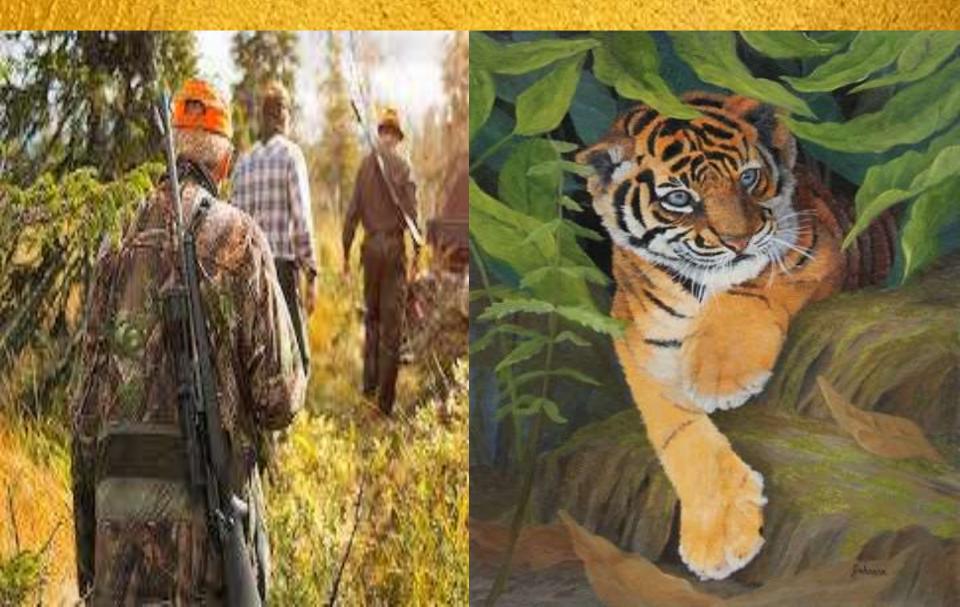
ATIGER IN THE HOUSE

-- RUSKIN BOND

One day when Grandfather was strolling down the forest path at some distance from the rest of the party, he discovered a little tiger about 18 inches long, hiding among the intricate roots of a banyan tree.



Grandfather picked him up and brought him home. At first the tiger was entirely on milk given to him in a feeding bottle by their cook, Mahmoud. But the milk proved too rich for him and he was put on a diet of raw mutton and cod liver oil and later tempting diet of pigeons and rabbits. Timothy was provided with two companions- Toto the monkey, who was bold enough to pull the young tiger by the tail, and then climb up the curtain if Timothy lost his temper.



He was by this time the size of a full grown retriever, and when I took him out for walk, People on the road would give us a wide berth. When pulled hard on his chain, I had difficulty in Keeping up with him. One of Timothy's favpirote amusements was to stalk anyone who would play with him, so when I came to live with Grandfather, I became one of his favourites. With a crafty look in his grittering eyes, and hos body crouching, he would creep closer and closer to me suddenly making a dash for mu feet, rolling over on his back and kicking with delight, and pretending to bite my ankles. His place in the house was the drawing room, and he would make himself comfortabe on his long sofa, reclining there with great dignity, and snarling at anybody who tried to get him off. Timothy had clean habits, and would scrub his face with his paws exactly like a cat.



He slept at night in the cook's quarters, and was always delighted at being let out by him in the morning.





Thank you

End of module 1 To be contd.... TEACHER : MISS SUREKHACHOUDHURY TGT(SS), AECS 2HYD EMPID-2277