Tiger’s day out

Tigers are carnivores

Soon we might not see them anymore.

Unforgettable stripes upon their backs

When they run, they leave amazing tracks.

Lurking though the darkest night

Tigers say, goodnight, sleep tight.

It’s nearly morning

And the Tigers are snoring.

The tigers are glaring

And the cubs are staring.

The Zebras are drinking

And the tigers are thinking.

It’s ready to fight

And ready to bite.

The tigers are bounding

And the Zebras are pounding.

 The tigers are grabbing

And the Tigers are snatching.

The Tigers are dragging the Zebra into his liar.

Now feasting in pairs.

Please help us the tigers are dying because you are using them as coats.