

The Tiger Creeps By

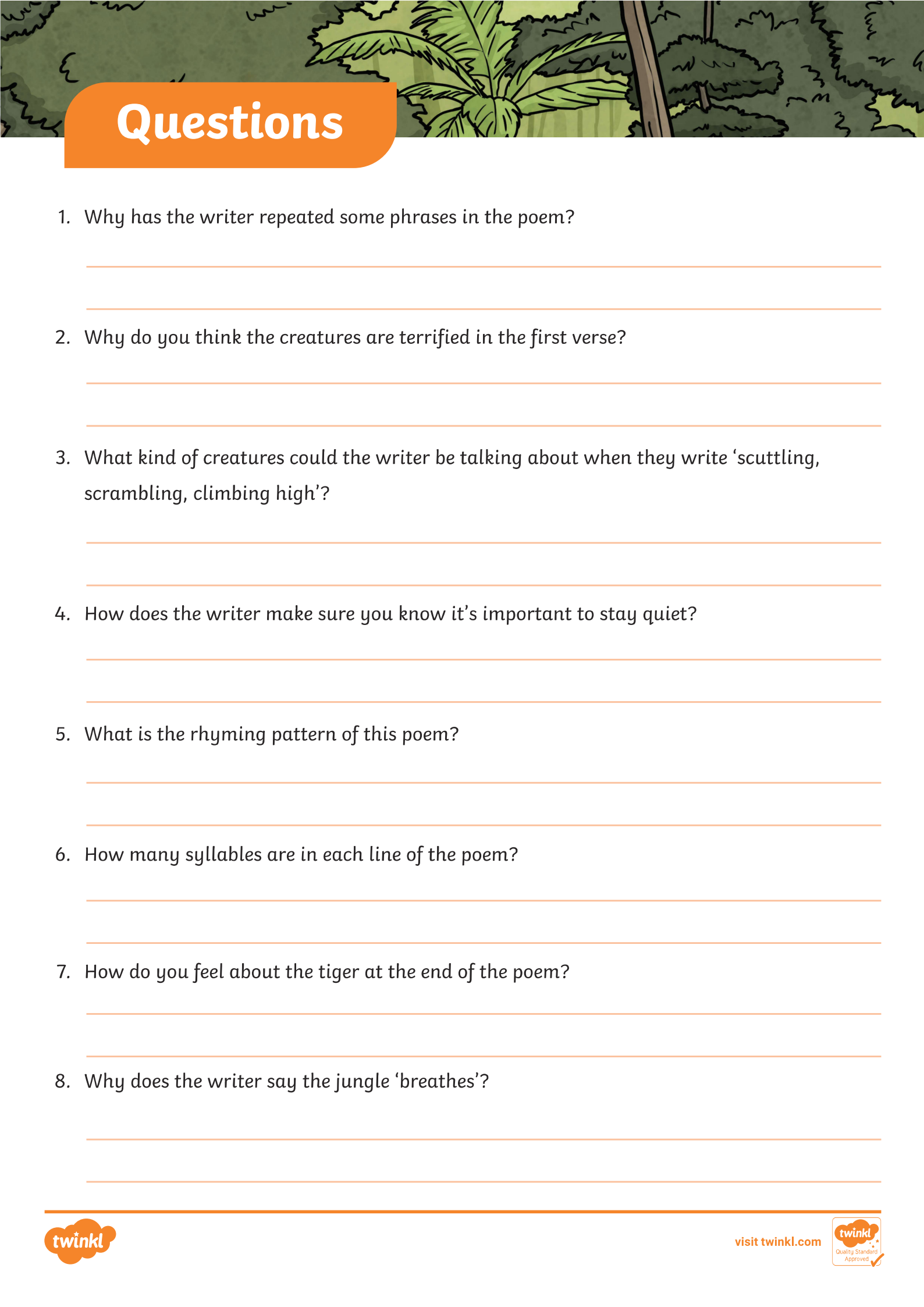
Sleek and striped, the tiger sneaks through the grass
Her prey is running, racing, hiding out
Terrified creatures wait for her to pass
The tiger creeps by, make sure you don't shout.

Sleek and striped, the tiger crawls up the tree
Her prey is scuttling, scrambling, climbing high
No match for her, they just want to be free
The tiger climbs by, make sure you don't cry.

Sleek and striped, the tiger sprints through the bush
Her prey is jumping, leaping, dashing as well
She's hungry and hunting, she's in a rush
The tiger streaks by, make sure you don't yell.

Sleek and striped, the tiger lies with her young
The jungle breathes now, the hunting is done.



A stylized illustration of a jungle scene with various green plants, trees, and a tree trunk, serving as a background for the top of the page.

Questions

1. Why has the writer repeated some phrases in the poem?

2. Why do you think the creatures are terrified in the first verse?

3. What kind of creatures could the writer be talking about when they write 'scuttling, scrambling, climbing high'?

4. How does the writer make sure you know it's important to stay quiet?

5. What is the rhyming pattern of this poem?

6. How many syllables are in each line of the poem?

7. How do you feel about the tiger at the end of the poem?

8. Why does the writer say the jungle 'breathes'?
