

But he did have his favourite places. One of them was the library.

Every morning when the librarian arrived at work, she would find Tiger on the doorstep.



She'd unlock the library door and he would pad in and make himself at home.

The librarian liked Tiger. He helped to keep all her papers in place.



He helped to hold the door open.



Sometimes he helped to keep out the cold winds. So the librarian was happy to have Tiger in the library.

