

The Kiss



Tiger was feeling sleepy.
As sleepy as sleepy can be.





Yaaaaawn



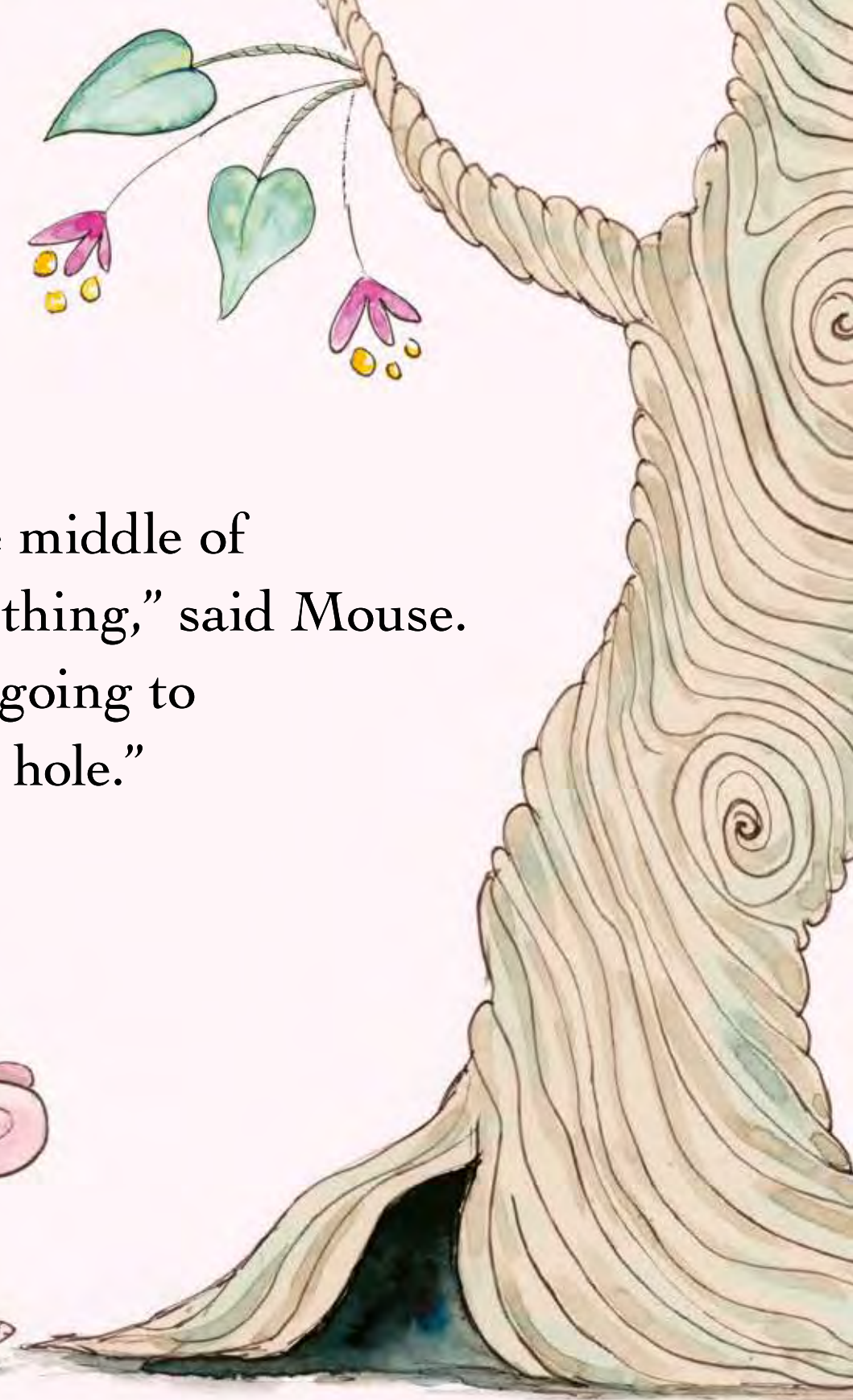
So sleepy, only one thing could help.



“I really must go to bed,” said Tiger.
“Might you give me a kiss goodnight?”



“I’m just in the middle of
nibbling something,” said Mouse.
“And then I’m going to
climb into my hole.”





“I’m in my hole now.”

