

The Story
About
Tigger And **Elsa**

by Cameron Pendergraft

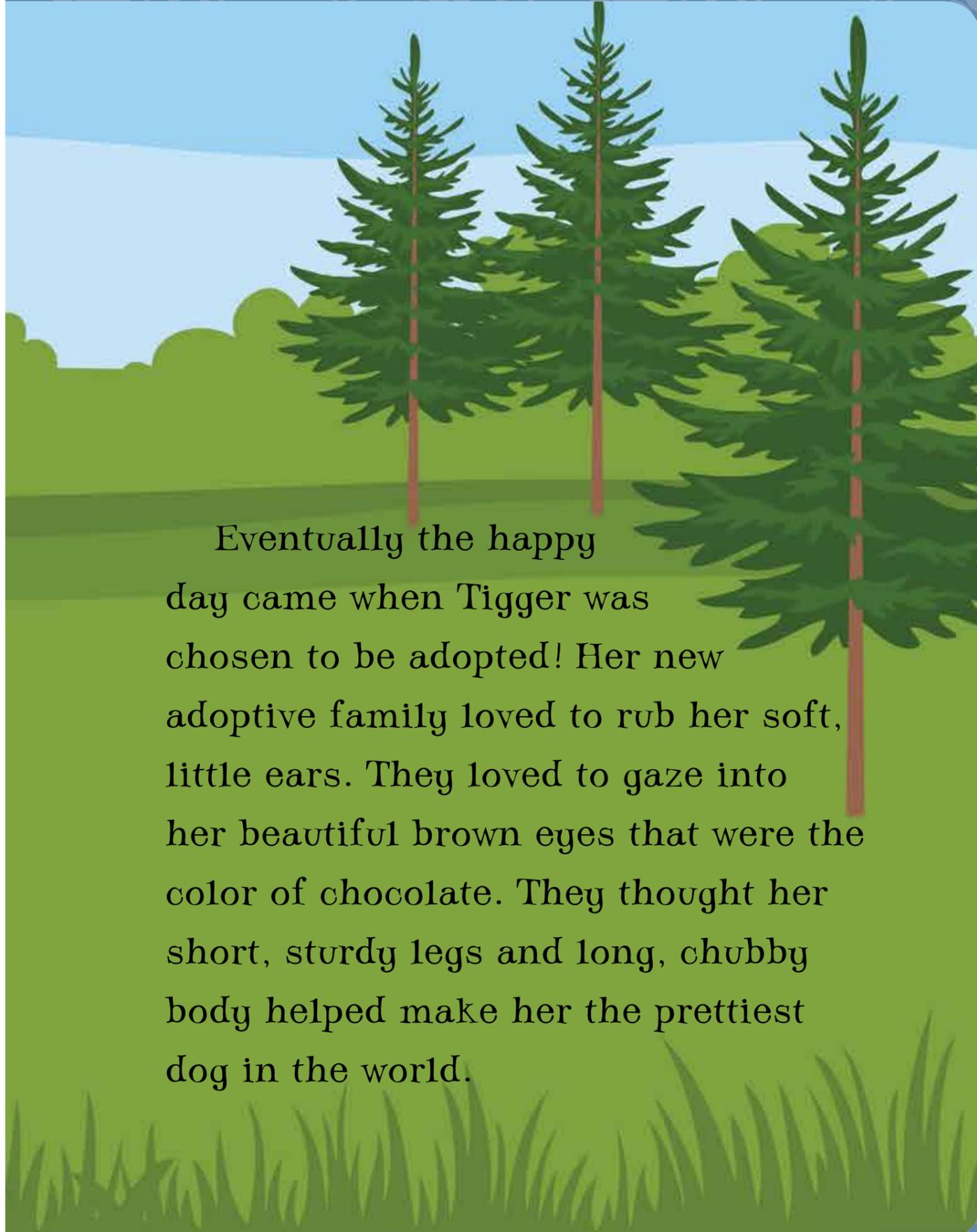


Illustrated by Jennifer Tipton Cappoen



Tigger was a funny-looking dog. She had soft, little ears. She had short, sturdy legs and a long, chubby body. She had kind-looking eyes that were the warm-brown color of chocolate.

Tigger's first family left her at an animal shelter when they moved. Tigger lived there for seven long and lonely months.



Eventually the happy day came when Tigger was chosen to be adopted! Her new adoptive family loved to rub her soft, little ears. They loved to gaze into her beautiful brown eyes that were the color of chocolate. They thought her short, sturdy legs and long, chubby body helped make her the prettiest dog in the world.



Tigger was happy. She had a soft couch on which to sleep. She had squeaky toys with which to play. She always had plenty of food and water to eat and drink. She had everything she wanted and needed.



But the family she loved wanted her to have one more thing. They thought something was missing in Tigger's life. They wanted her to have a playmate.

And so back to the animal shelter they went. They started the search for just the right companion for their dear Tigger.

Tigger's family knew she liked to play tug-of-war with her squeaky toys, so this new addition had to be playful.



Tigger's favorite game was being sprayed with a garden hose. She ran excitedly through the water sprinkler. This new pup had to love water play too!

Tigger enjoyed the family's daily walks through the woods. She was happy pouncing in the sticks and leaves. She loved to roll in the grass.



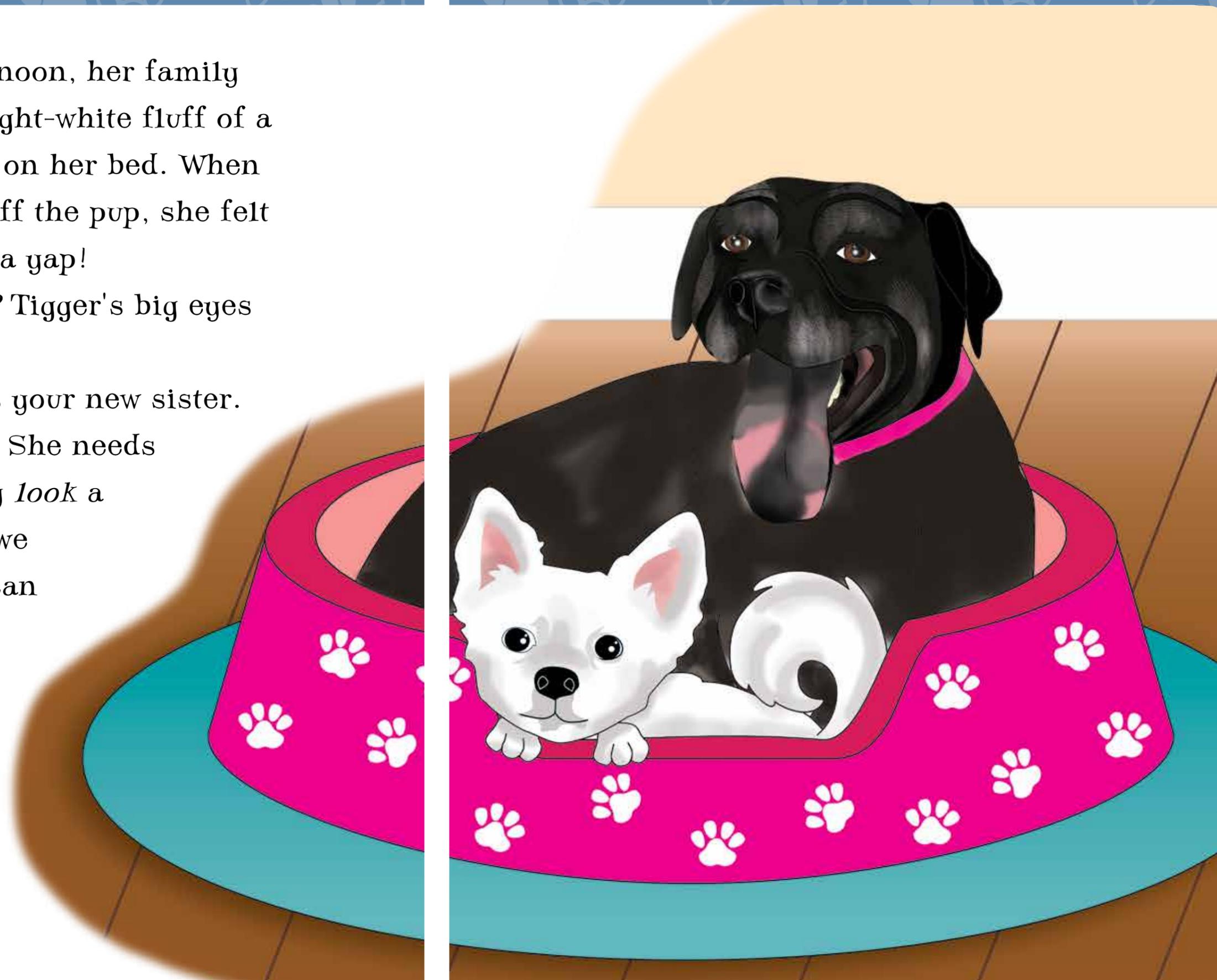
Any new addition to her family had to be able to run alongside Tigger. The new dog had to be able to keep up on these walks.



One quiet afternoon, her family placed a little, bright-white fluff of a dog beside Tigger on her bed. When Tigger tried to sniff the pup, she felt a snap and heard a yap!

What was that? Tigger's big eyes asked her family.

"Tigger, this is your new sister. Her name is Elsa. She needs a family. She may *look* a bit different. But we promise you she can do everything you can do."



Elsa scampered away from Tigger. She tiptoed across the floor to a water bowl. At that moment, Tigger noticed that Elsa was *not* exactly like her. This bright-white fluff of a pup only had three legs!

Tigger wondered to herself: *Could this little white fluff of a thing play tug-of-war with squeaky toys? Would*



she be able to chase the water stream from the garden hose? Could Elsa keep up with her on long walks through the woods with only three little legs?

Tigger wasn't so sure.