

Ann Cameron

Tiger Tells All



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About the Book

See the world through a dog's eyes – and nose!

Tiger loves his Human family, especially his Boy, Huey. But whenever he tries to speak to them, all they can hear is “YERF!”

Poor Tiger can never get his point across – even when he has very important things to say. About eating Dad's socks, chasing squirrels . . . or saving Fiona the Cat!

Tiger Tells All



Ann Cameron

Illustrated by Lauren Castillo

RHCP DIGITAL

To my dear friends Cati and Dave

Yerf!

I could tell you everything about the Bates family – things you'll never hear from anybody else. Then this book could be titled "Tiger Tells Everything". But it's not fair for a Dog to tell everything about his family. A family deserves at least some privacy and loyalty.

So I will only tell all. Almost all.

The most important thing is they love me and I love them. That's the best thing. Then there's the sad part, the sometimes tragic misunderstandings. My language is Dog. They don't understand my language. And so they don't really understand me, even though I have lived with them for so long! Two years in Human time, which is fourteen years in Dog time. A very long time, I would say.

It's true that I can't speak Human, but I understand it – they have taught me *Sit* and *Stay*, *Come* and *Shake hands*, and *Good Dog*. Also *Bad Dog*. Besides those words, from listening carefully I have learned almost all the rest, even words they say only to each other. Although I prefer my own Dog names for some things, I know their language.

But have they learned one word in Dog? No. Have they learned any Dog customs? Very few.

Yes, they feed me, and yes, they love me. But no, they don't understand me. Only my boy, Huey, understands me. We're so close that sometimes I can read his thoughts, even though he doesn't think in Dog.

But there have been times when even Huey completely misunderstood me, as he did after I chased squirrels. (Squirrel-chasing is an ancient Dog custom I have since renounced.)