Tigris,

by Sloan

Translated by Mrs. Gilvin and Mr. Davila

One day the tiger was walking through the forest.
Quodam die tigris ambulabat per silva.

He was hungry and so he looks for food.
Erat famelicus itaque quaerit cibum.

He finds a pig. "Don't eat me," begs the pig.
Invenit porcum. "Noli comedere me," petit porcus.

"Okay," says the tiger. The pig gives him a turnip.
"Bene," inquit tigris. Porcus dat ei rapum.

"Delicious," says the tiger. They are happy.
"Dulce," inquit tigris. Sunt laeti.

They go swimming.
Illi eunt ad natandum.