



SARAH LEAN's fascination with animals began when she was aged eight and a stray cat walked in the back door and decided to adopt her.

As a child she wanted to be a writer and used to dictate stories to her mother, until she bought a laptop of her own several years ago and decided to type them herself. She loves her garden, art, calligraphy and spending time outdoors. She lives in Dorset and shares the space around her desk with her dogs, Harry and Coco.

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Also by Sarah Lean

Tiger Days and the Secret Cat

For older readers:

A Dog Called Homeless

A Horse for Angel

The Forever Whale

Jack Pepper

Hero

Harry and Hope



TIGER
DAYS
and the midnight foxes



SARAH LEAN

Illustrations by Anna Currey



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1

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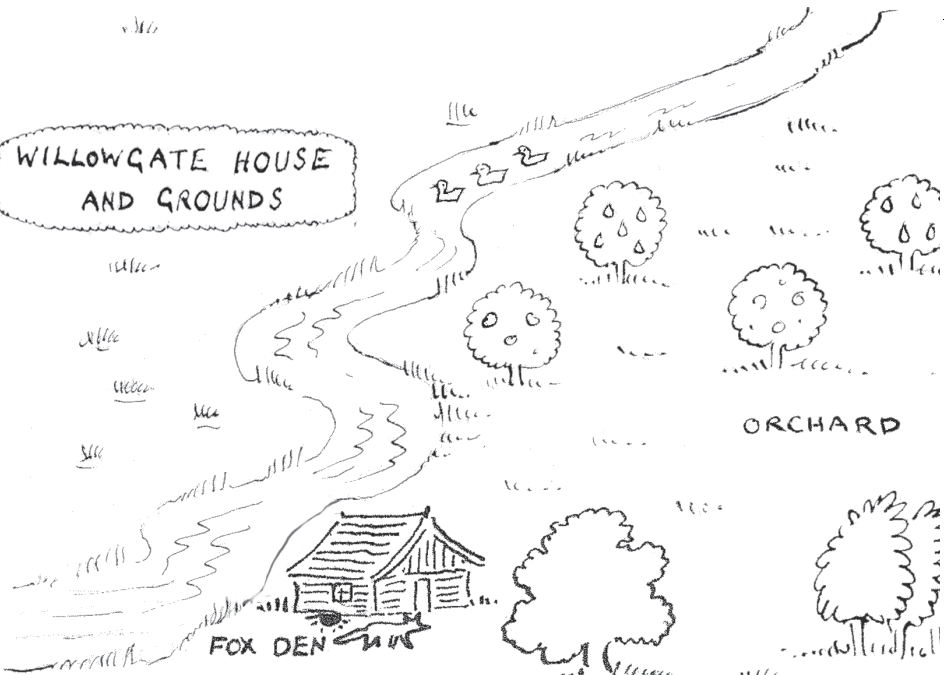
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For Sophie



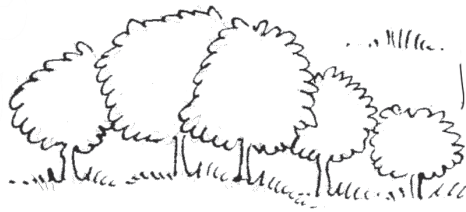
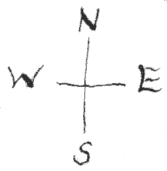
WILLOWGATE HOUSE AND GROUNDS



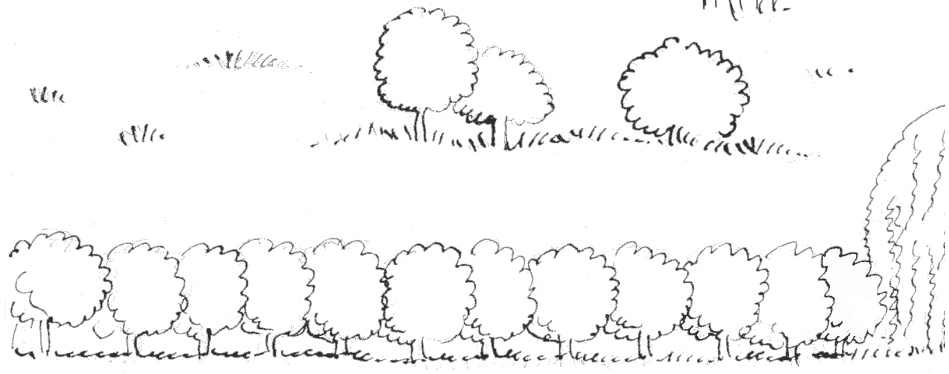
ORCHARD

FOX DEN

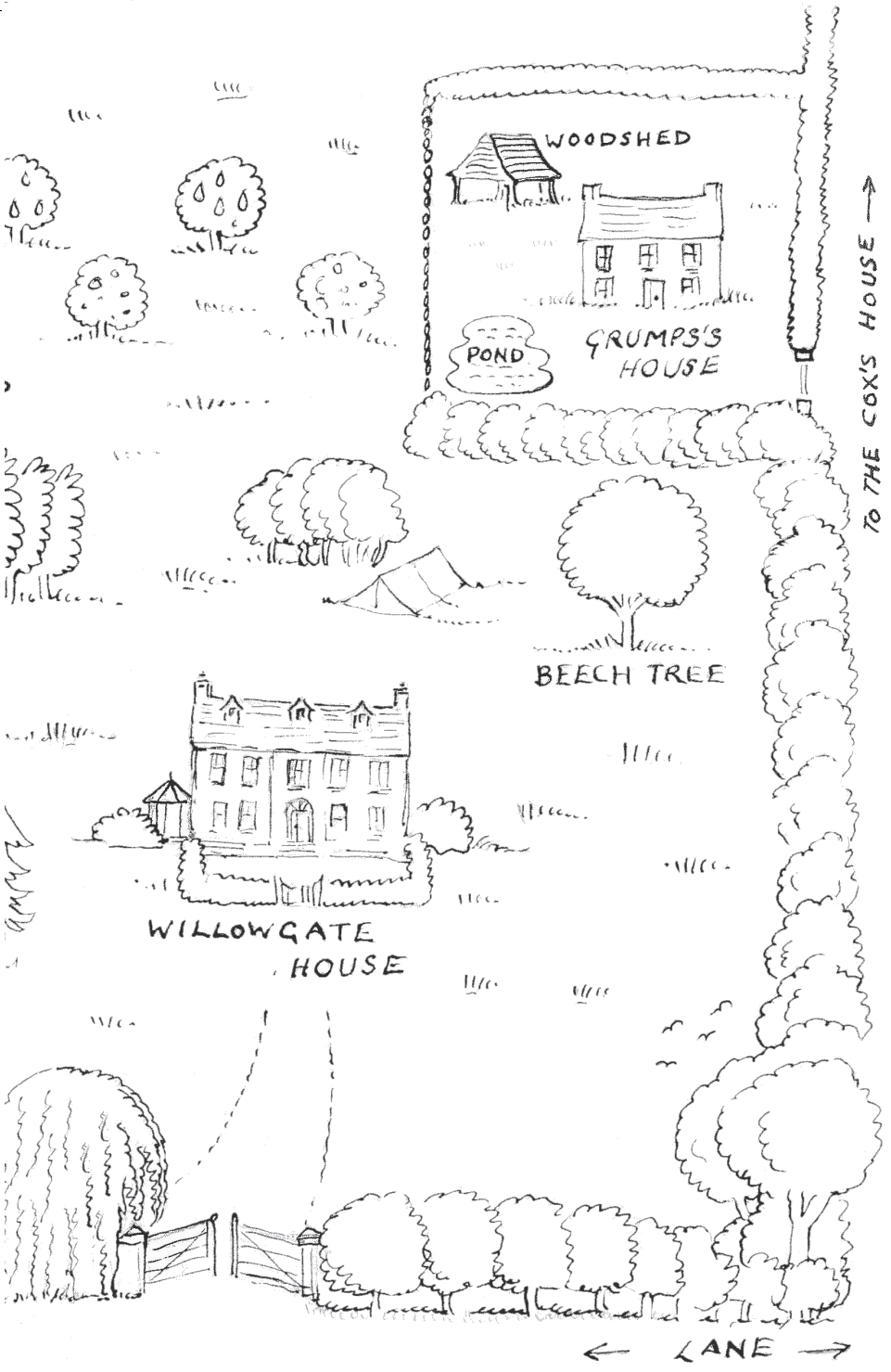
OAK TREE



JUNGLE



← LANE →



↑ TO THE COX'S HOUSE

WOODSHED

GRUMPS'S HOUSE

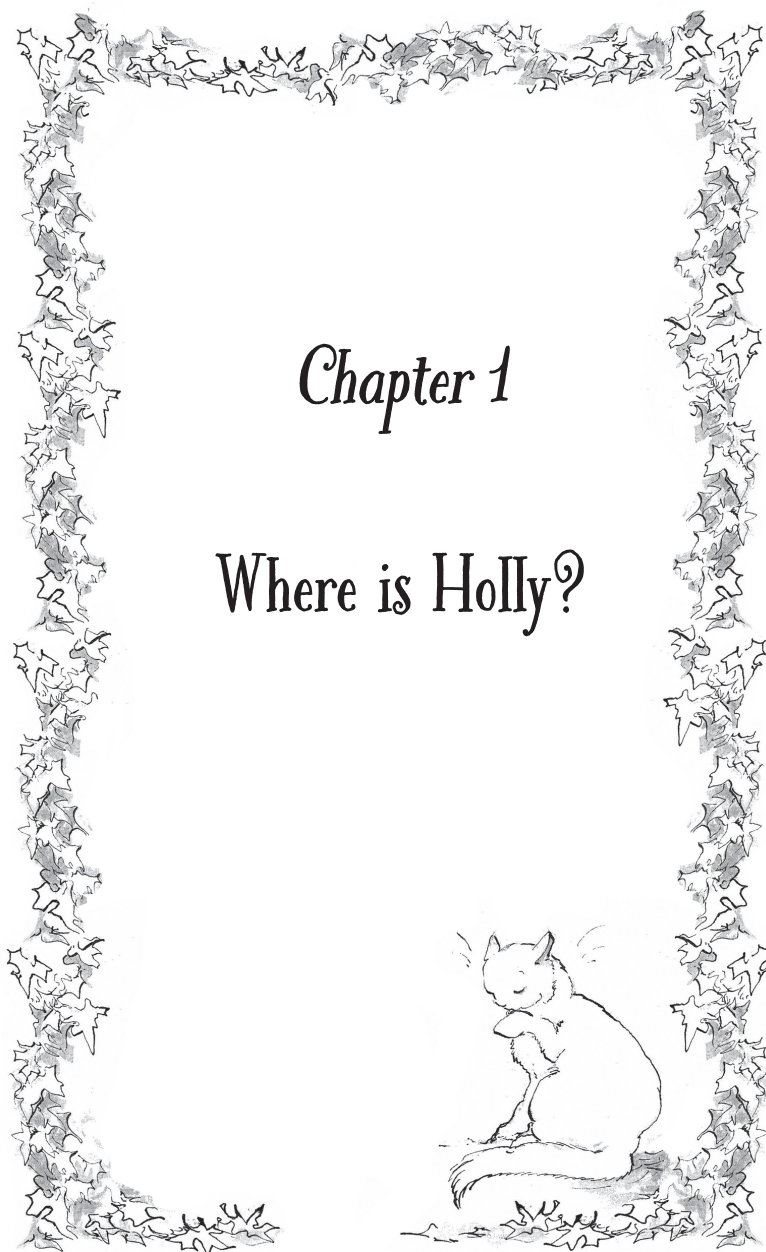
POND

BEECH TREE

WILLOWGATE HOUSE

← LANE →





Chapter 1

Where is Holly?







Tiger Days loved tigers. She often wore tiger-print pyjamas, socks and slippers and used to spend all her time indoors drawing pictures of tigers. Ever since she'd been to stay with her grandmother, May Days, at her new house, Tiger was beginning to be more adventurous. May Days used to live on a wildlife reserve in Africa but now lived in a large old house in the countryside,





called Willowgate House. Even now, she sometimes looked after animals that were in need of helping hands. There were lots of repairs to be made at Willowgate, and while the house was being fixed up, May Days and Tiger slept in a tent in the great, unexplored garden.

It was spring, warm and bright, and Tiger was on her way to visit her grandmother but there was a long journey in the car first. Tiger was eager to arrive and see May Days again, as there was still so much to find out about each other.

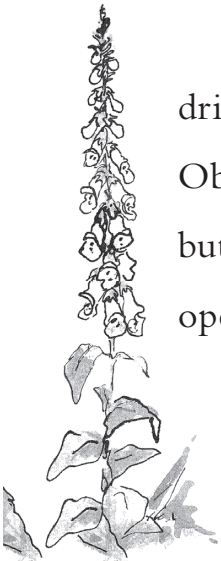
Excitement swirled in Tiger's tummy as she thought about her grandmother and her new friend Tom, who often stayed



Where is Holly?

with his grandfather next door. Tiger was also looking forward to seeing Holly Days – a white cat who had made her home at Willowgate even before May Days had moved in. She was the kind of cat that did as she pleased and Tiger thought of Holly as belonging to the house, rather than to anyone in particular. Holly had a mind of her own and was quite in charge of herself, but Tiger and the cat had become firm friends during Tiger's last stay.

The car pulled up at the end of the drive, where Tiger had last seen Holly. Obviously Holly wasn't still sitting there, but when Tiger jumped out of the car to open the gate she looked around, hoping



the cat was nearby. There was no sign of Holly, but May Days was already jogging down the drive to greet them. Tiger smiled and ran to meet her grandmother, while Dad drove up the drive.

“May Days!” said Tiger as the two of them flung their arms round each other.

