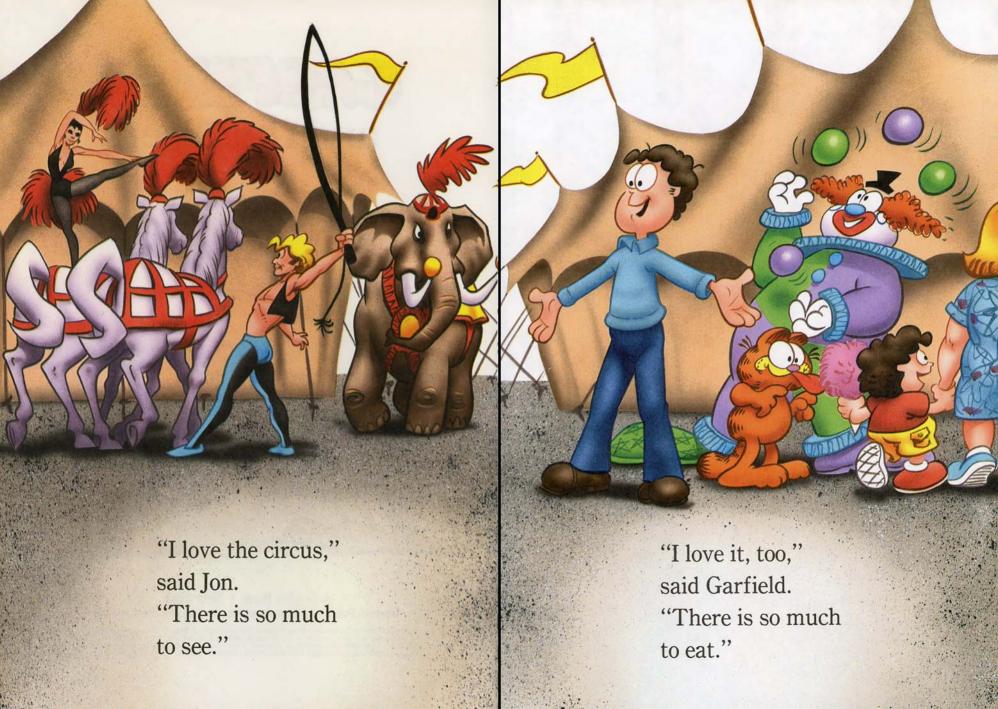
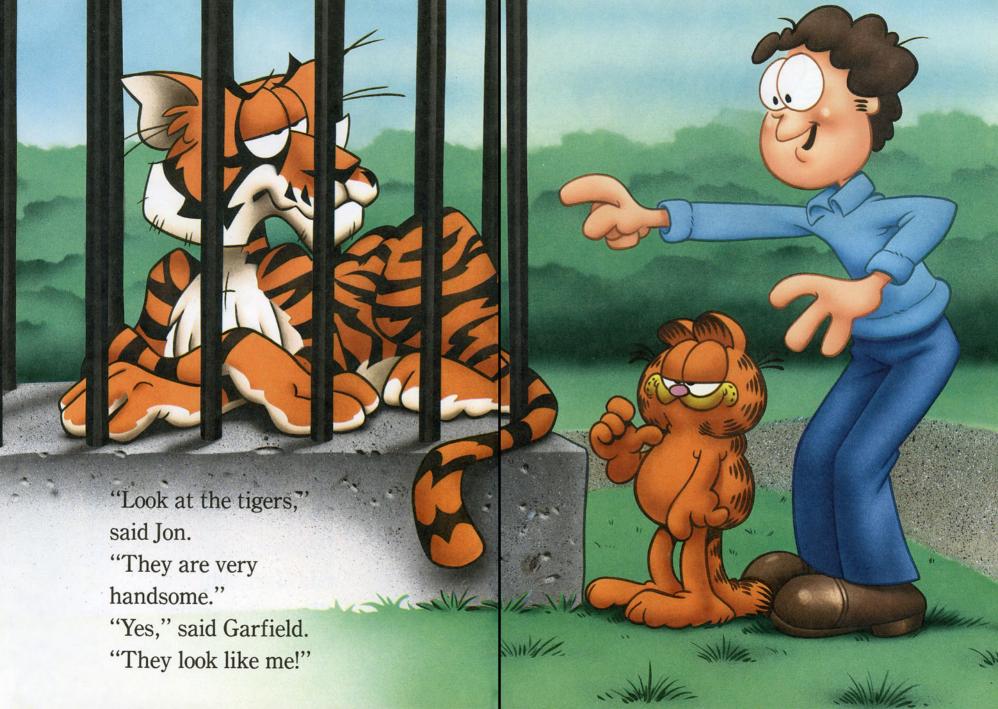


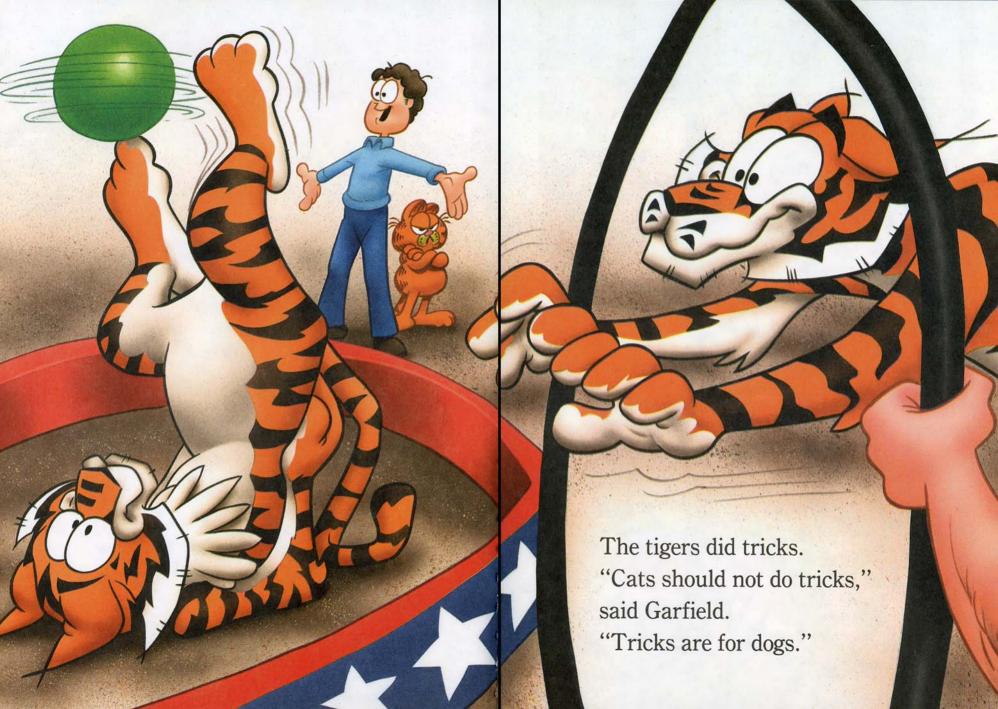
Created by Jim Davis Story by Jim Kraft

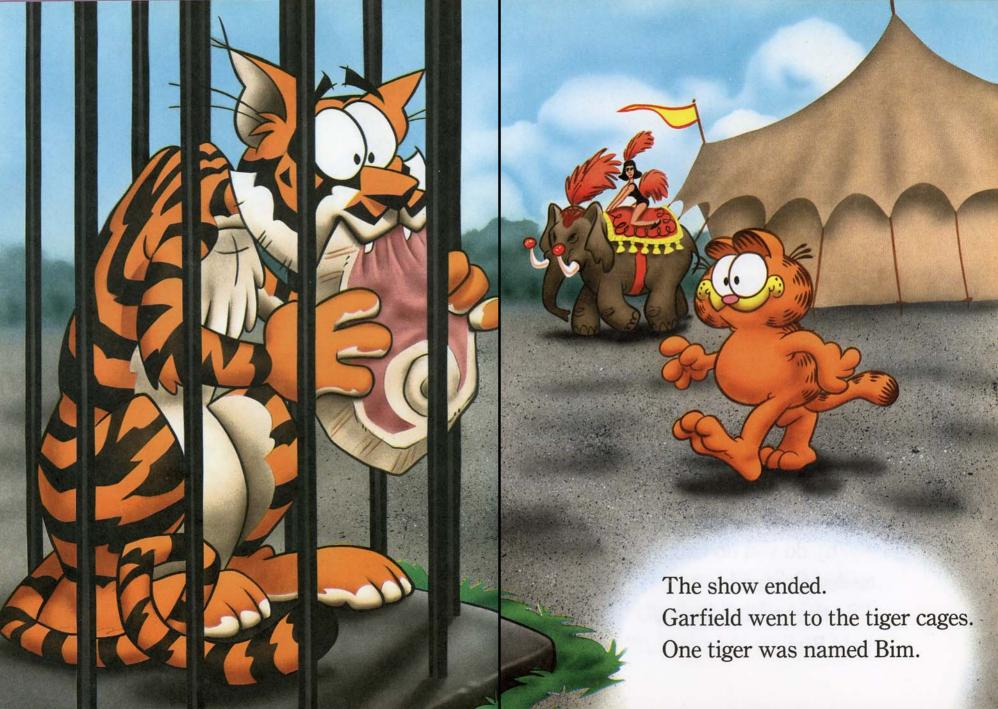


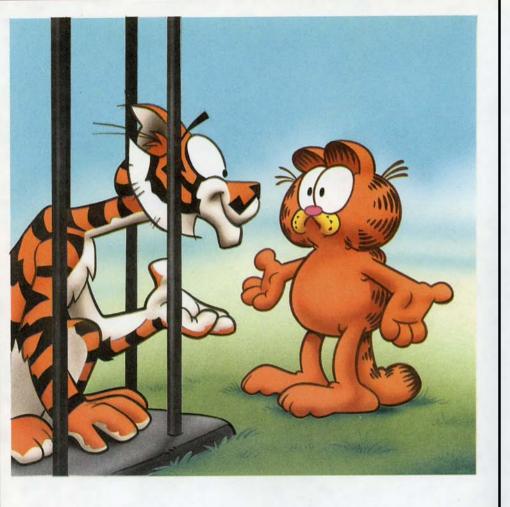
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"Why do you do tricks?" asked Garfield.
"So they will feed me," said Bim.



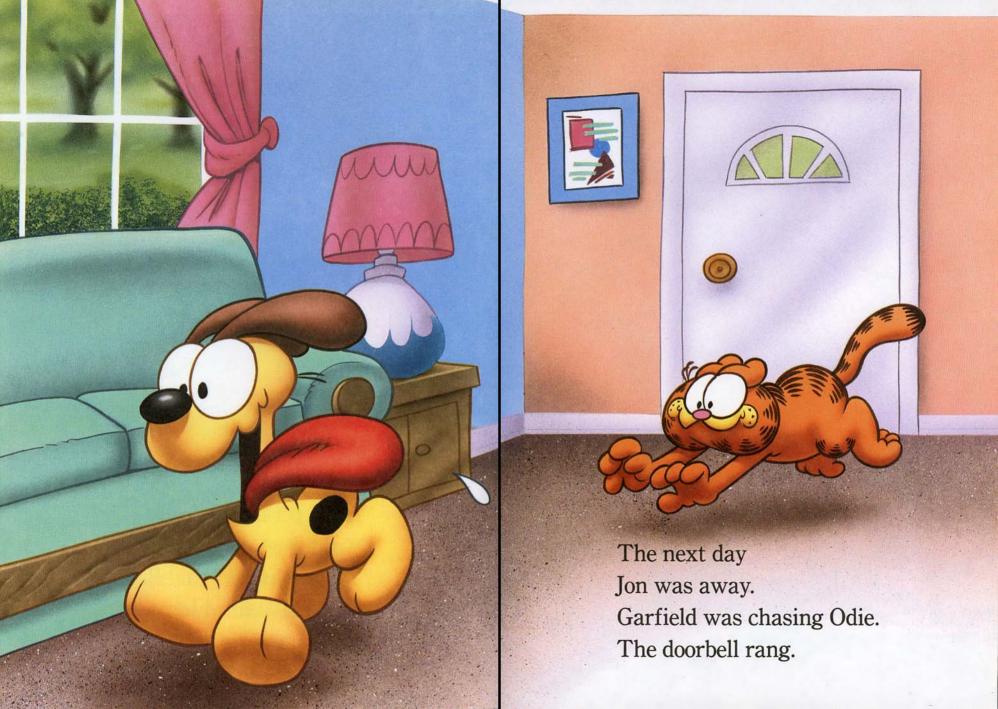
"I do not do tricks,"
said Garfield.

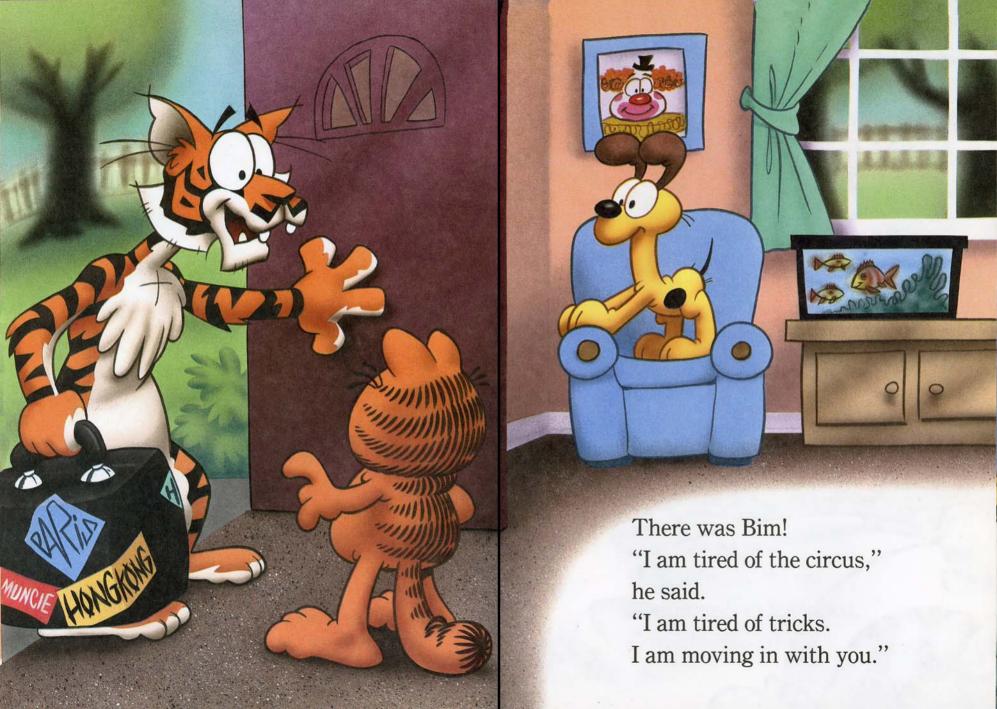
"And I get all the food
I want."

"You are lucky," said Bim.

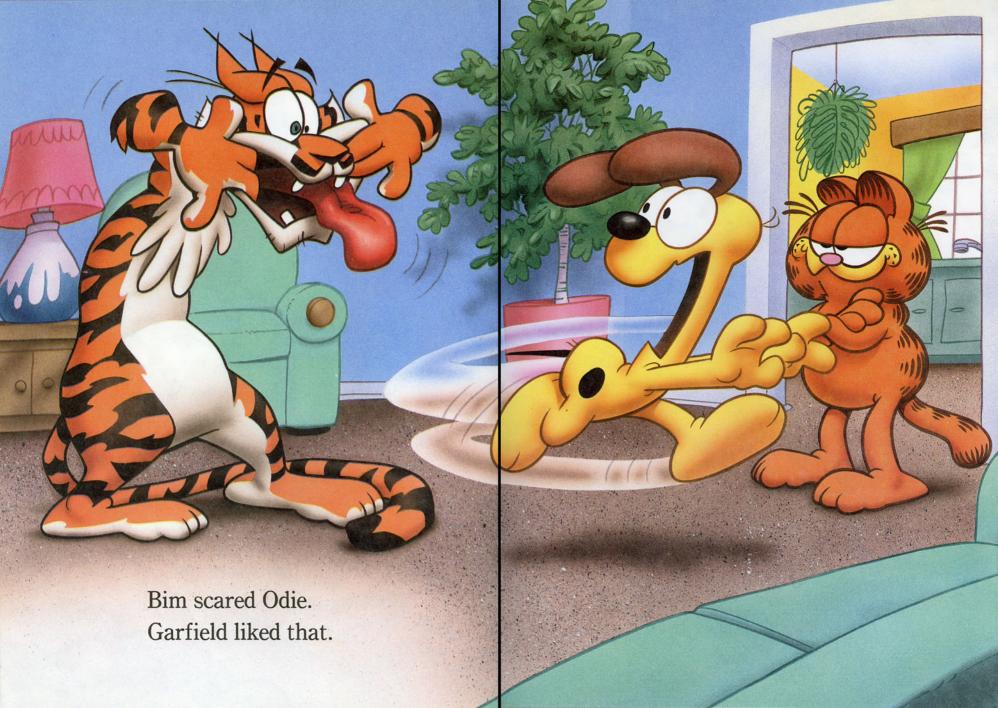
"Garfield," called Jon.

"It is time to go."

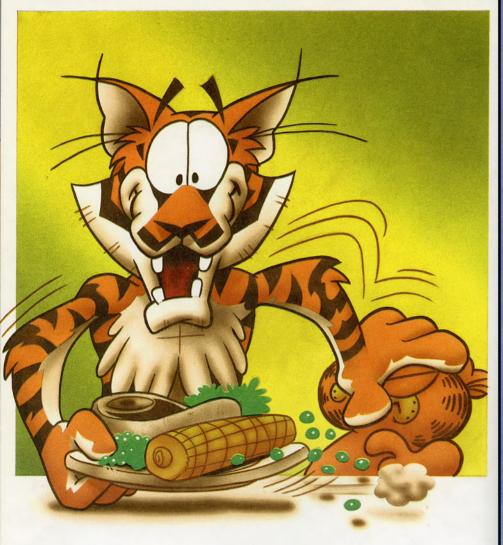




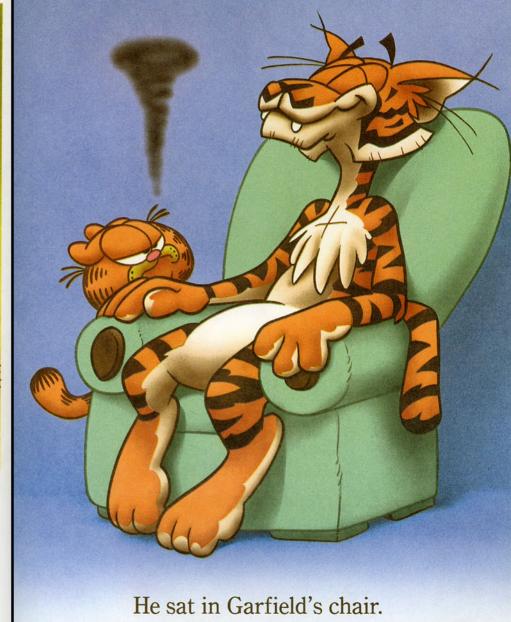








Then Bim ate Garfield's food. Garfield did not like that.



He sat in Garfield's chair. Garfield did not like that.





"Jon will be back today," said Garfield the next day. "Jon will like you. Jon likes circus tigers."

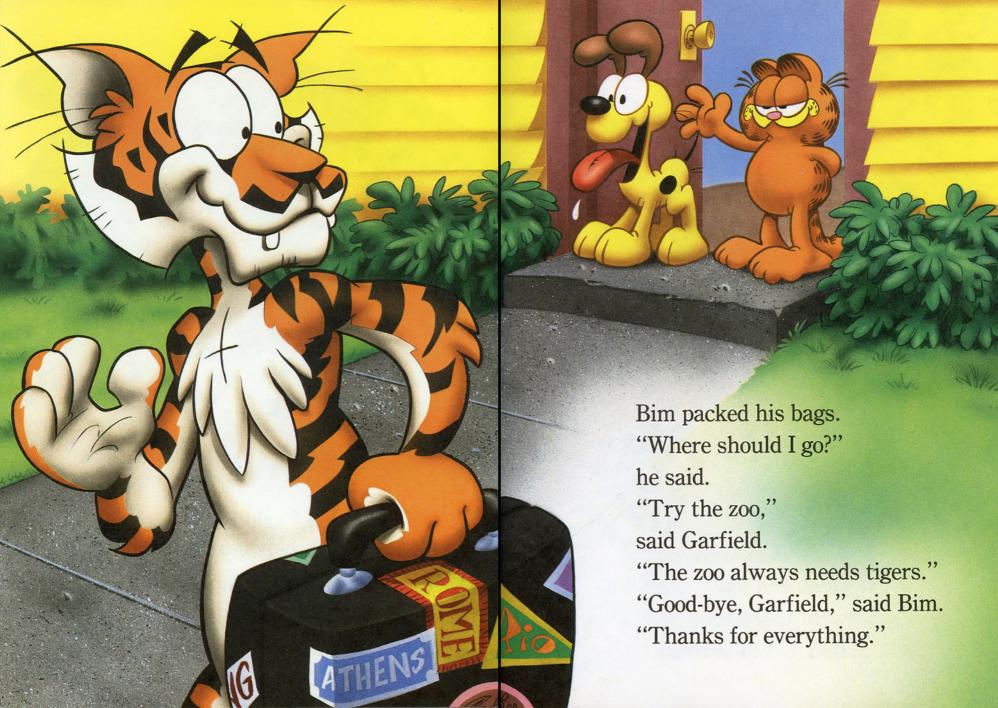


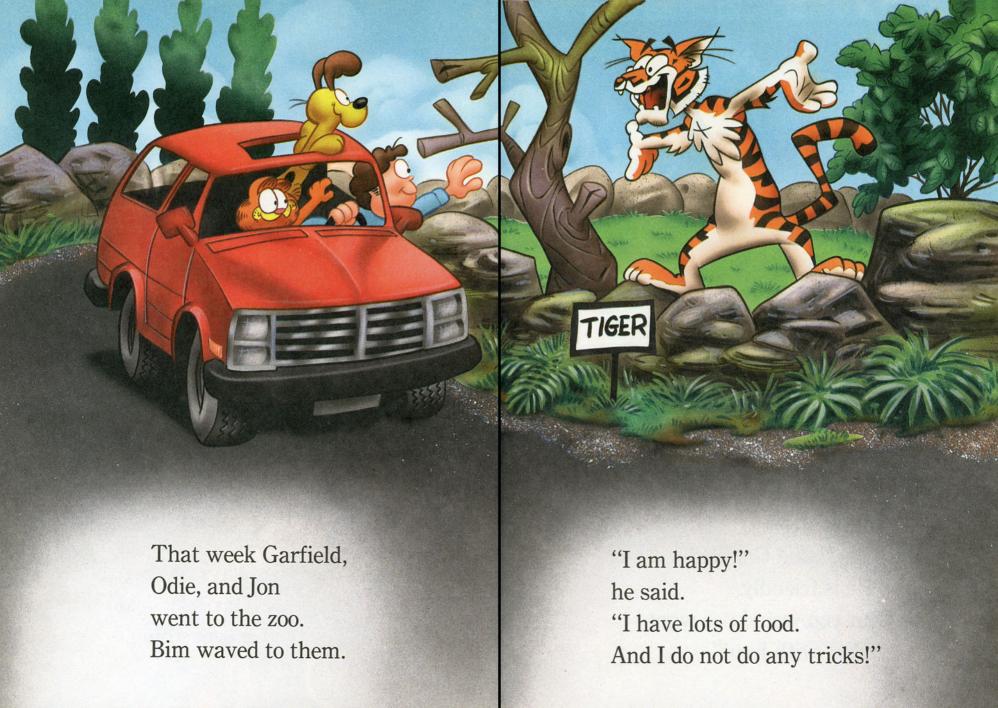
"Good," said Bim.

"He likes to see them
do tricks," said Garfield.

"Oh, no!" said Bim.

"I must go!"







"That tiger seems friendly," said Jon.

"Yes," said Garfield.

"He is friendly.

But you would not want to live with him!"

## The End