This happened far and long time ago, in 2008, in one village, of which there are many in the Primorsky Krai of Russia. Dark winter night. About 2 AM. Assistant of doctor of a first-aid post suddenly woke up from an unusual rustle and crackle behind a small window. These sounds somehow quickly faded. And the paramedic chose to continue interrupted sleep. And here is the morning. It is time to get up. The man runs, as usual, at a courtyard, into toilet. He touches a door and ... cannot open it. It does not opens. It looks like someone is holding it from that side. Another attempt, second, third - all is useless! In desperation, the person, not wanting to use a bucket, makes a logical step: he gets out through a window. But instead of rushing to a toilet, he decided to find out what happened to his door. And then - to urinate. But that was a mistake!

Early winter morning - it is still a dark time. And so the paramedic did not noticed tracks of a very large beast in snow. And they were all over the courtyard. And then our paramedic noticed a huge tiger at a porch of his house. He stretched out in front of the entrance to the house and was staring right at the person appeared. The beast looked, however, not being aggressive. A moment - and the man correctly calculated the situation. It’s unrealistic for him to run back to the window ...

For ten minutes, the predator and man was looking at each other. It’s good that the paramedic's desire to urinate vanish because of the stress situation. The male tiger, obviously, sensed by time that a person who came to attention like a soldier poses no danger. Then the beast made a movement that showed that he was going to move closer. What the man felt at this moment, few can imagine. Well, where you can meet face to face with a tiger? Most likely, in such situation, a person's heart might rip apart from horror. Apparently, something like this the paramedic experienced at that moment. But he managed to pull himself together. And suddenly he noticed around neck of the wild beast ... a ring of steel. A garrote! Chinese poachers use similar ones. They place them to catch deers, other inhabitants of taiga. A striped predator might as well fall into it. However, breaking out, a beast will run away, most likely, with such a collar.

Meanwhile, the steel wire quite strongly entered into the animal skin. Even numerous abscesses were clearly visible. But the beast, as the paramedic reasoned, did came to my dwelling by himself! That means he feels himself really bad! The man was not stupid and immediately understood everything correctly and made a right decision. Exactly for two weeks the uninvited guest lived in the outbuilding of the medic. He was treated, fed meat. Local residents helped with everything. No one was indifferent. The master of taiga endured painful manipulations during treatment of his wounds calmly. Not once have people noticed a sign of aggression from him. After 14 days, the unexpected visitor disappeared just as he had appeared. This happened on a dark night. And after a while, the assistant of doctor again fought with door, unable to open it! He got out of the house, like the previous time: through the window. And again before one's eyes in the snow - huge tiger tracks. But on the porch was not the striped master of taiga, but a deer carcass ...

This story happened in the south of the Khabarovsk krai. On a hunting site of the Udege hunter Nicholai lived a tigress with two cubs. Nikolai knew that she born two fluffy and funny cubs this year. Rarely, but it happens. Nikolai went hunting that day and suddenly heard crack of broken branches and plaintive cries of a tiger cub very close by. He ran to screams. That was next to a tiger den. A big wild boar chased a tiger cub and tried to hook it with its powerful fangs. Nikolai took up his rifle, aimed at the ferocious boar and fired. The boar stopped and fell. But still he managed to injure the tiger cub, blood ran from his leg. The tiger cub shouted plaintively. A tigress appeared with a second tiger cub. Perhaps the wounded tiger cub was distracted, like a playful child, and lagged behind his family. The boar took advantage of this. The tiger cub ran to his mother, she licked the blood from his leg. Suddenly the wounded boar got to his feet and ran towards Nikolai. Nikolai fired the second time, the enraged beast fell dead. The hunter, according to the customs of Udege people, stepped back without raising his eyes and turning his back to the tigress.

“Never walk on a tiger trail.” He has his own path and you have your own. Respect each other. If you meet a tiger in taiga, do not look into his eyes, otherwise he will understand this as a challenge from you. And then a terrible thing will happen, it will be bad for you and for the tiger.

Go away, do not raise head and do not look into his eyes, but do not turn your back. He will think that you are afraid of him. Move away without turning back - this Nicholai learned from his father. Udege people have always venerated and respected tigers, this is an ancient tradition. Father passed on the knowledge to him, and grandfather to his father. And so from generation to generation. The tigress watched him and licked blood from the leg of the tiger cub. Without making sudden movements, Nikolai walked without turning his back, and not looking at the tiger. Nikolai left the shoted boar to the tiger family. The tiger cub is injured, the mother must be with him and she cannot hunt now. After a while, Nikolai realized from the tracks in the snow that the tiger cub had recovered. Time passed, the cubs grew up, became adults and went to new places. A new hunting season came, and Nikolai was again on the site. There was a lot of snow, he put on his skis and rushed along the snow carpet. Snow was sparkling, crystal clean air filled lungs of Nicholai. Rolling down the mountainside among the trees, Nikolai fell at high speed and rolled down the hill. The hunter tried to get up, but a sharp pain pierced his leg. It turned out that the leg was broken. For some time he laid in the snow. The pain was unbearable, but it was necessary to get to the winter hut, otherwise he would freeze in the taiga. Nikolai felt that someone was watching him. Taking a closer look, he realized that it was she, the tigress was looking from afar.

“Well, at least i am not completely alone, you are near me,” - thought Nikolai, looking at the tigress. - Help me, I helped you, saved your cub. Nikolai gathered his strength and crawled to the winter hut. It was a long way and all this time he felt her gaze. It was warm in the winter, hut but Nikolai could not move. The leg was unbearably painful, swollen and blood wasn't stopping. The tigress watched the hunter, she smelled the smell of his blood. She escorted him to the winter hut, so that not one predator would attack the wounded hunter in the taiga. Only then she went towards the village where the Udege people lived. At night she came to the village. Dogs fell silent, they were afraid of her. She came into the village territory. She passed very close to houses. She did everything consciously. The tigress wanted to be noticed. She left her marks everywhere. In the morning everyone were saying that a tiger walks near the village. Hunters gathered to go in taiga. The tigress watched them from behind trees. She trod the path from the village to the winter hut of Nicholai. The men followed after her footsteps, the tigress wanted exactly this. When hunters came to the winter hut, they found Nikolai almost unconscious from the blood loss and wild pain. He was immediately taken to the district hospital. After a while, Nikolai was again at his hunting site. He was glad to see the tigress, and she was glad to see him. They were grateful to each other for their help.