A Normal PIG

By K-Fai Steele
Dialogue translations:
page 24, left to right: Yes! (Icelandic); Shall we start by getting coffee? (Icelandic); Do you have a map of the show? (French); But is it a picture or a sculpture? (Russian)

page 25, top to bottom: These heights are making me need to pee! (Japanese); Wow, it’s huge in here! (German); Let’s see where the tour begins. (Spanish); Is there a senior citizen discount? (Chinese); Someone told me we should start on the top floor. (Persian)
Pip was a normal pig who did normal stuff.
She liked making art,
cooking with her family,
and thinking about what she wanted to be when she grew up.
Then one day, a new pig came to school.

EWW!! WHAT ARE YOU EATING?!

IT STINKS!!

Pip didn't know how to respond. It was just her normal lunch.
The new pig was in Pip's art class, too.

Weren't we supposed to draw houses?
Pip hadn't changed, but she started to feel different.

Is that your babysitter?

That's my mom.
When her parents asked her what was wrong, she replied,

WHY CAN'T YOU MAKE ME A NORMAL LUNCH?!
On Saturday, Pip's mother had an idea. "Why don't we take a trip to the city as a family?" Pip had never been there before.
Pip heard so many different languages.
At the playground, all the pigs looked so different.
Even the food was different.

"Is there anything on the menu that's not so weird?"

"Maybe it's weird for you, but not for me. I like it."
When they got home, Pip was feeling better.

Do you want me to make you a normal lunch?

No thanks. I'll bring what I always eat.
On Monday, Pip sat at her usual table in the cafeteria.
“Maybe it’s weird for you, but not me. I like my lunch. . . . Want to try it?”

It’s good!

Wanna trade?

Mmm, you should try it!
And weirdly enough, by recess
Pip felt pretty normal again.