

# MR. PIG'S FIRST DAY OF SCHOOL





It was Mr. Pig's first day of school.

He ate his breakfast and packed his lunch. He was excited.



As he walked to school,  
he wondered what his day would be like.

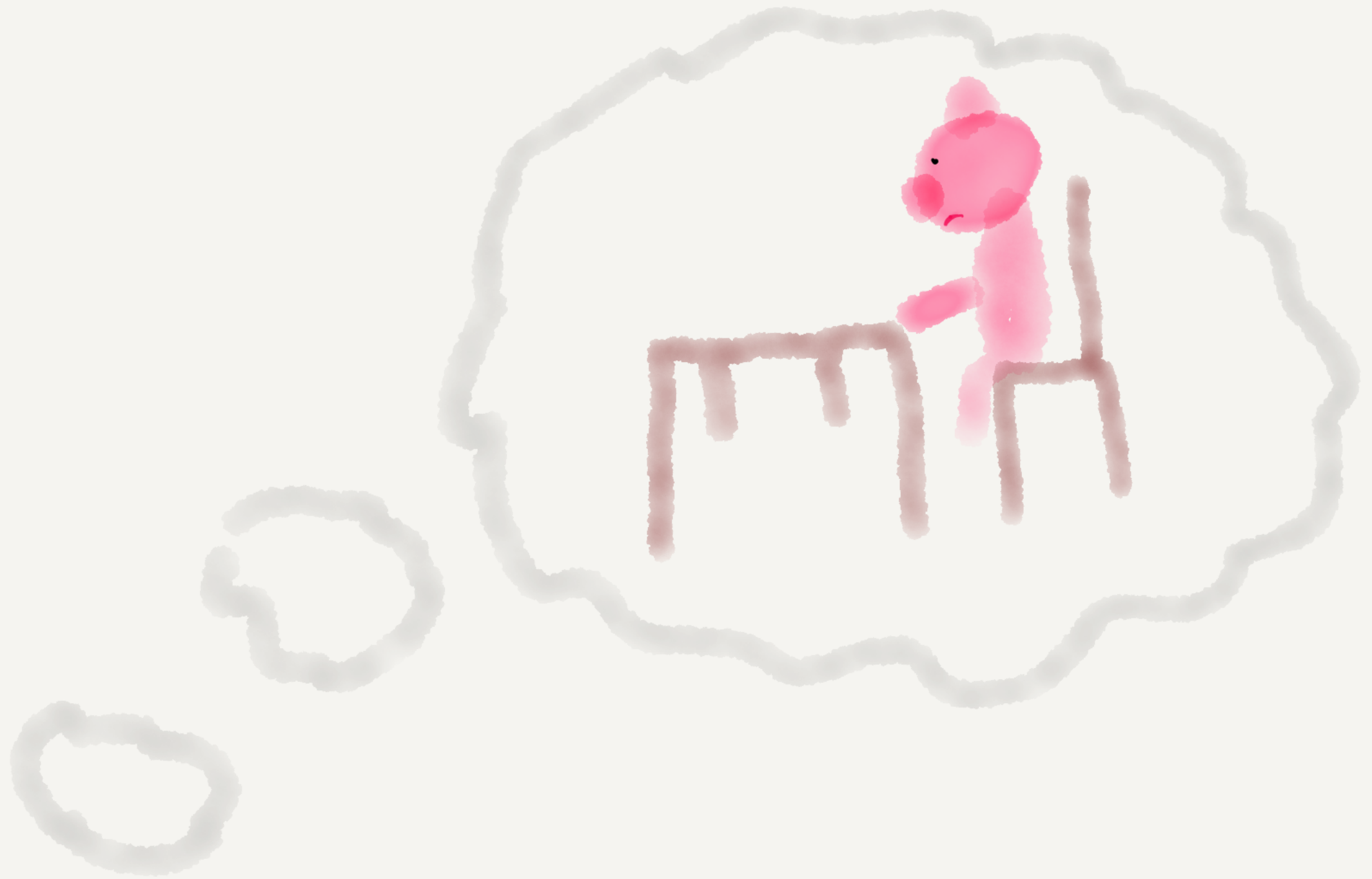


*Would there be a lot of rules? He wondered.*



Mr. Pig started to feel a little anxious.





*I hope I won't have to sit at my desk all day, he thought to himself.*

When Mr. Pig arrived at school, he was greeted by his teacher.





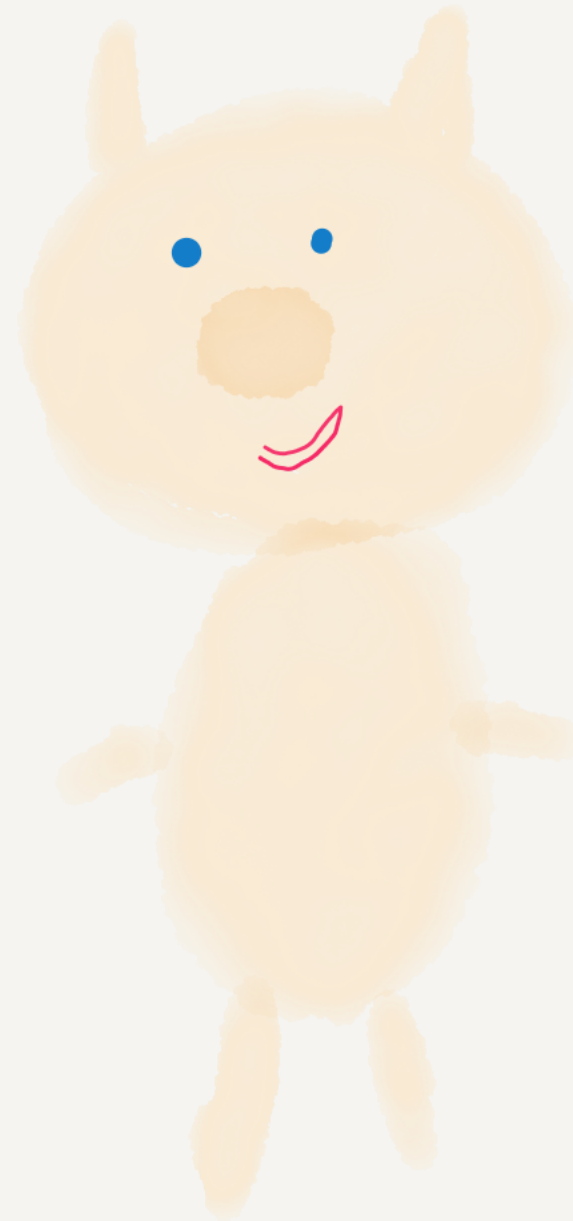
“Hello,” she said, “I’m Ms. Sky, and you must be Mr. Pig.”

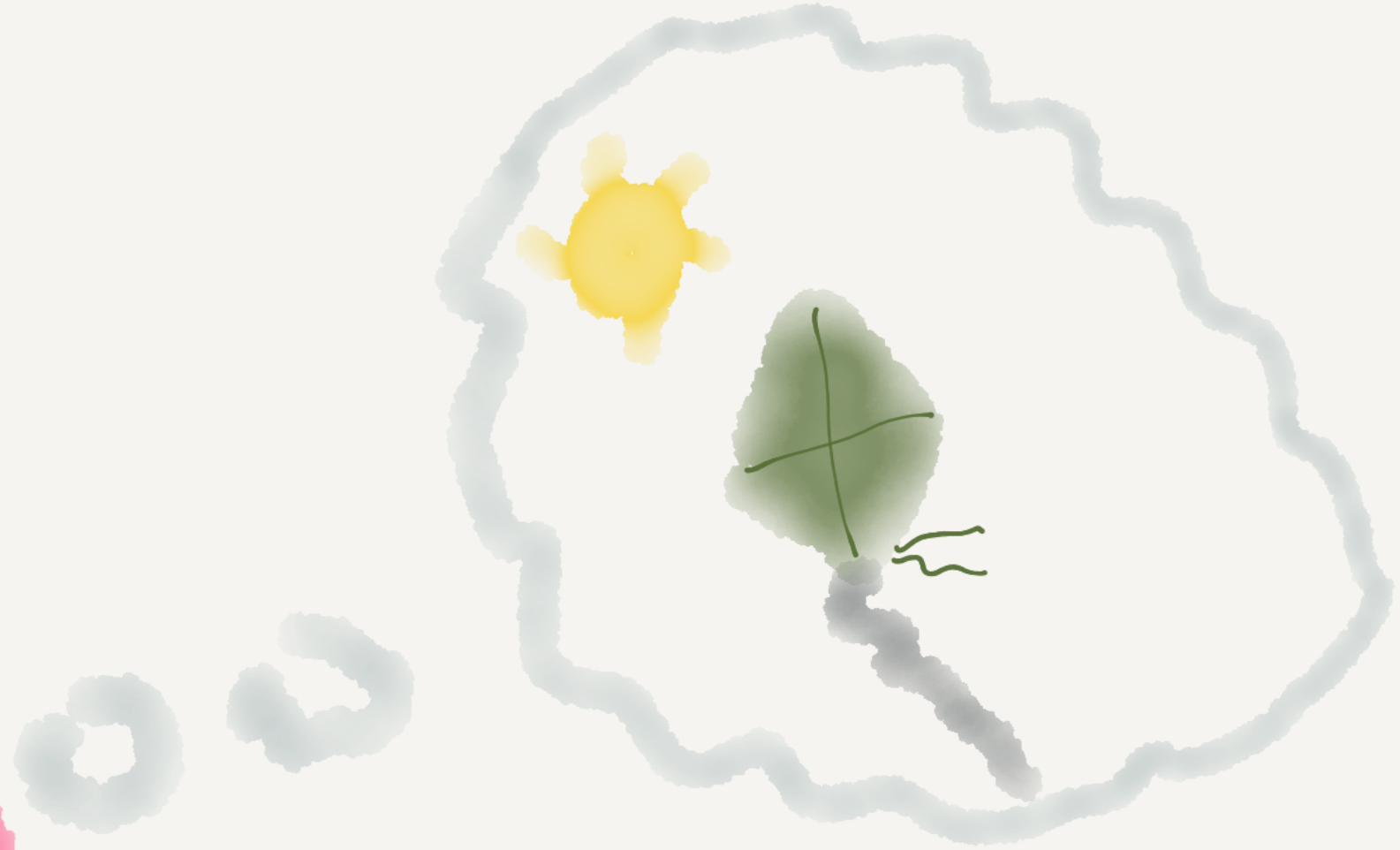


“Hello...,” he said, still feeling a little anxious.



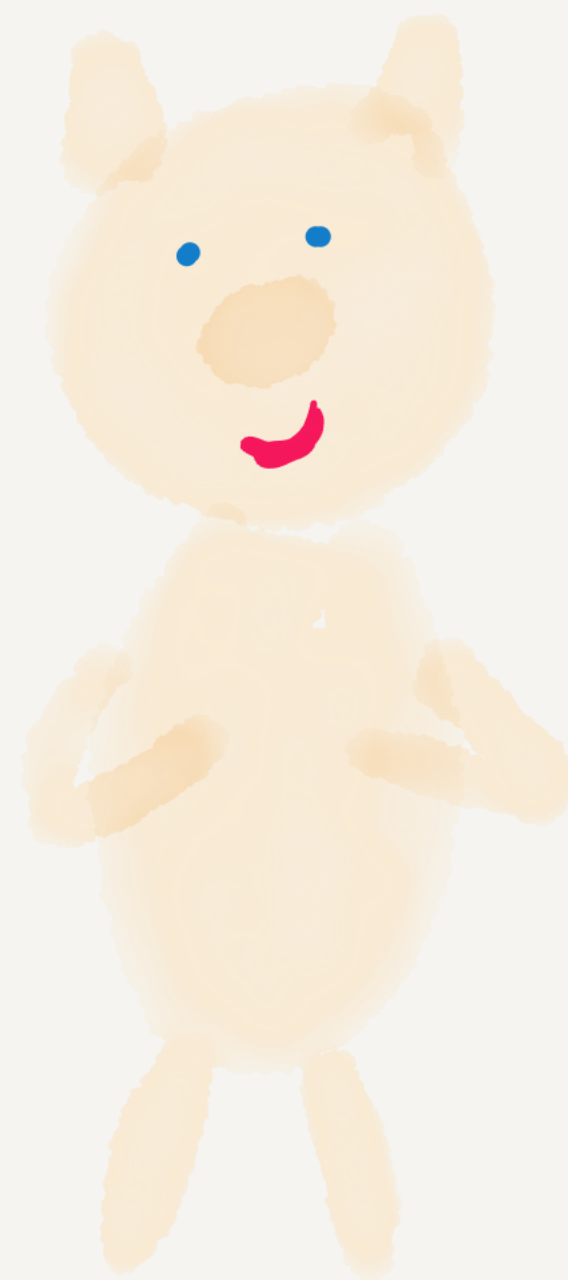
“Well, Mr. Pig, what is your favorite thing to do?”





“Er... I do like flying kites,” responded Mr. Pig.

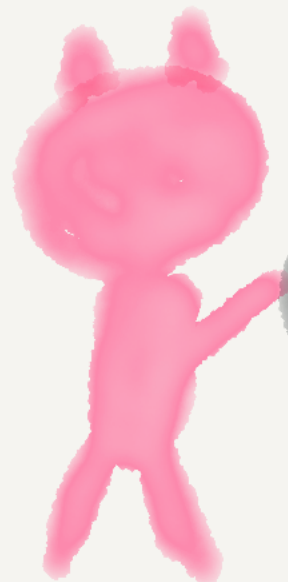
“I do too!”, said Ms Sky. “Shall we make a kite and fly it?”



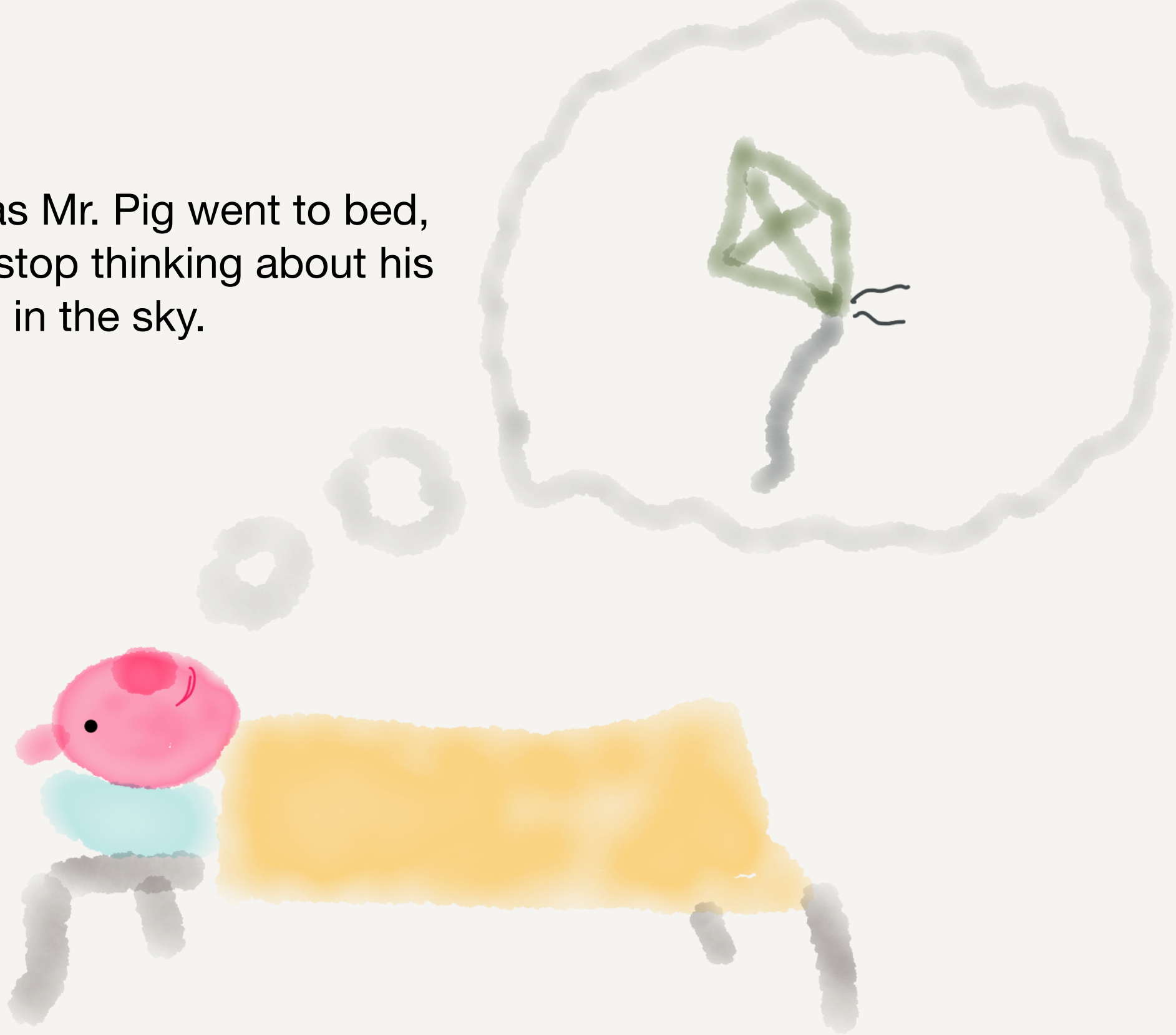


“Yes!” Mr. Pig replied.

Ms. Sky and Mr. Pig spent the day flying  
the kite they had made.



That night, as Mr. Pig went to bed,  
he couldn't stop thinking about his  
kite dancing in the sky.





“I wonder what makes a kite fly”, he wondered as he fell asleep.





“I’ll have to ask Ms. Sky tomorrow morning at school.”



THE END

