



The pig with the runaway tail

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Pongal the pig loves sleeping.

Sometimes she sleeps all day!

No wonder her tail gets bored easily.

One day, when Pongal wakes up from her afternoon nap, her tail is nowhere to be found.

It has gone on an adventure without her!



The pig feels silly without a tail.

So, she decides to go look for it.



SCRRRUNCH!

“This forest is much too untidy!” Pongal says.

EEEK!

She trips over a log.

DHADAAAM!

She falls into a bush.



“Has anybody seen my tail?” Pongal asks.

“Why don’t you try a mushroom tail instead?” Langur replies.

“HUMPH!” Pongal says.

“But I want my own tail back!”

She goes to look for it somewhere else.



OOOOF!

“This city is much too noisy!” Pongal says.

BEEP-BEEP!

She dodges a zigzagging auto ricksha.

DRRING-DRRING!

She tries to crawl under a bicycle.



“Has anybody seen my tail?” Pongal asks.

“Why don’t you try a balloon tail instead?”

Crow replies.

“GAAAH!” Pongal says.

“But I want my own tail back!”

She goes to look for it somewhere else.



GRRRUMPH!

“This cave is much too dark!” Pongal says.

CLICK-CLACK!

She carefully steps forward on the stone floor.

KHADAAAK!

She tumbles into a pile of rocks.

“Has anybody seen my tail?” Pongal asks.



“Why don’t you try a stalactite tail instead?”

Bat replies.

“**UFFFFF!**” Pongal says.

“But I want my own tail back!”

She goes to look for it somewhere else.



SPLISH-SPLOSH!

“It’s much too wet under the ocean!”
Pongal says.

DHUM-DHUM!

Some colourful fish want to dance with
Pongal.



WHOOSH!

She hides behind some coral.

“Has anybody seen my tail?” Pongal asks.

“Why don’t you try a seaweed tail instead?”
Turtle replies.

“UGGGGH!” Pongal says.

“But I want my own tail back!”

She goes to look for it somewhere else.



PLONK!

“This desert is much too hot!” Pongal says.

FOOSSH!

She doesn’t realise she is sitting at the edge of a dune.

WHUMP!

She rolls all the way down to the bottom.

“Has anybody seen my tail?” Pongal asks.



“Why don’t you try a cactus tail instead?”
Camel replies.

“AAAHOON!” Pongal squeals.

“But I want my own tail back!”

She goes to look for it somewhere else.



BRRRRRR!

“The top of a mountain is much too cold!”

Pongal says.

AYIEEEE!

The rest of the world is a long way below.

THUMMMP-THUMMMP!

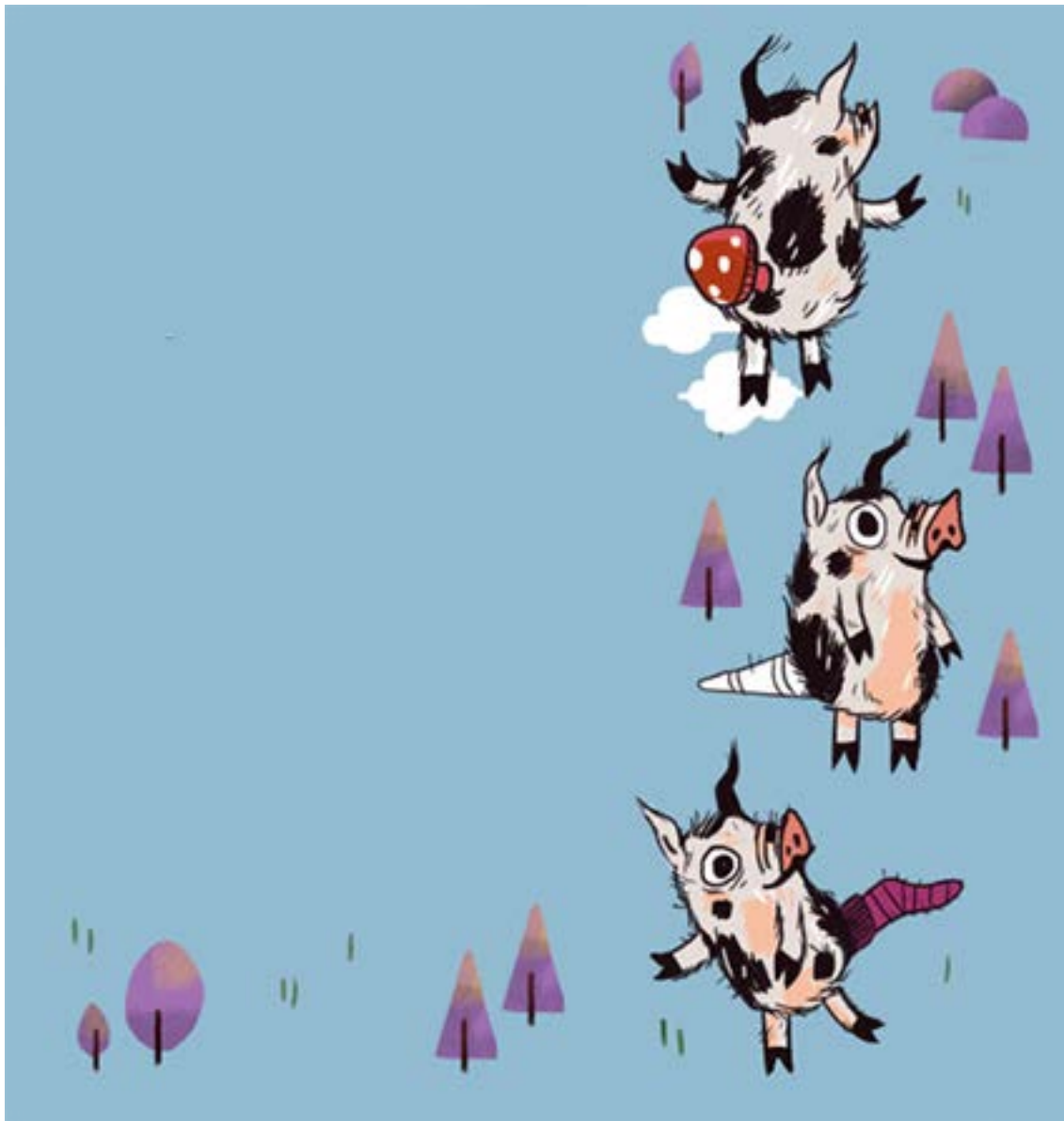
She steps back before she feels too dizzy.



“Has anybody seen my tail?” Pongal asks.

“Why don’t you try a sock tail instead?”
Yak replies.

Pongal stares at her newest tail.



“This is very pretty,” Pongal says.

She remembers all the other tails she tried on.

HARRRUMPH!

“I’m certainly not going to wear a cactus ever again!”

But having so many different tails is actually quite fun.



Everybody else has the same one forever, she realises.

Pongal comes to a decision.

The tail can travel the world and have its adventures.

The pig will stay back home and have her own.