



◆ YOU'RE TOO SMALL ◆

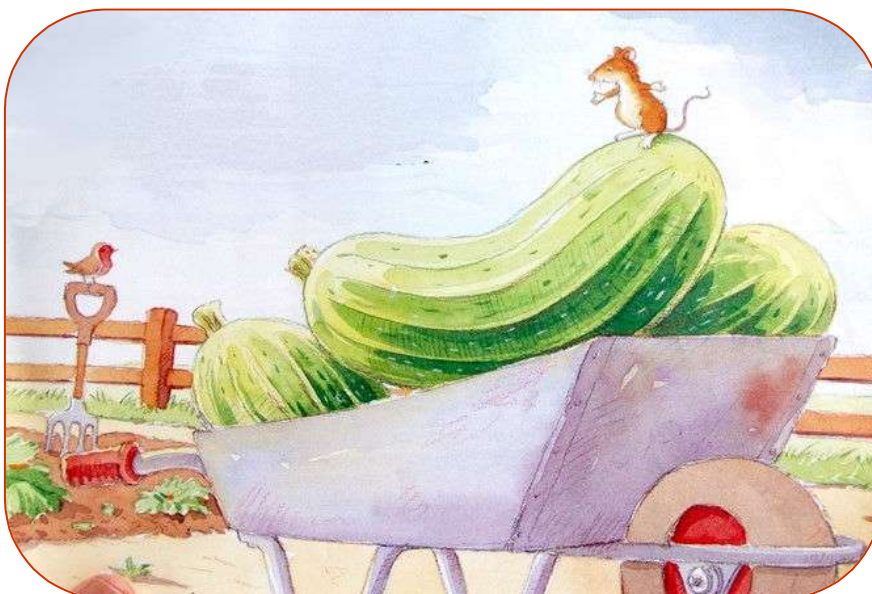
Pig woke up all warm and tingly as a dot of sunshine touched his nose.
He peered out of the window.

"Everyone's busy" he piped. "I'll run down and help."

Pig was busy in the garden.

"I'll help you," said Pip.

"Better not," said Pig. "You're too small. You'd get squashed."



Nearby, Goat was stacking hay.

“Can I help?” asked Pip.

“No, thank you”, said Goat, “You’re too small. You’d get lost.”



Pip ran off and found Cow. He was painting a wall.

“I can help,” said Pip.

“I don’t think so,” said Cow. “You’re too small. You’d never reach the top.”

“Well,” thought Pip, “if I’m too small to help, I’ll just have to go and play!”

He skipped off into the fields where he met Rabbit, flying a kite.

“Can I play?” asked Pip, watching the kite wiggling in the clouds.

“No!” said Rabbit. “You’re too small. You’d get blown away!”

Pip looked at himself. He looked at his big paws, his round belly and his long tail.

“I don’t look small to me!” he said. “I look just right! I’ll ask Goose. She won’t think I’m too small.”

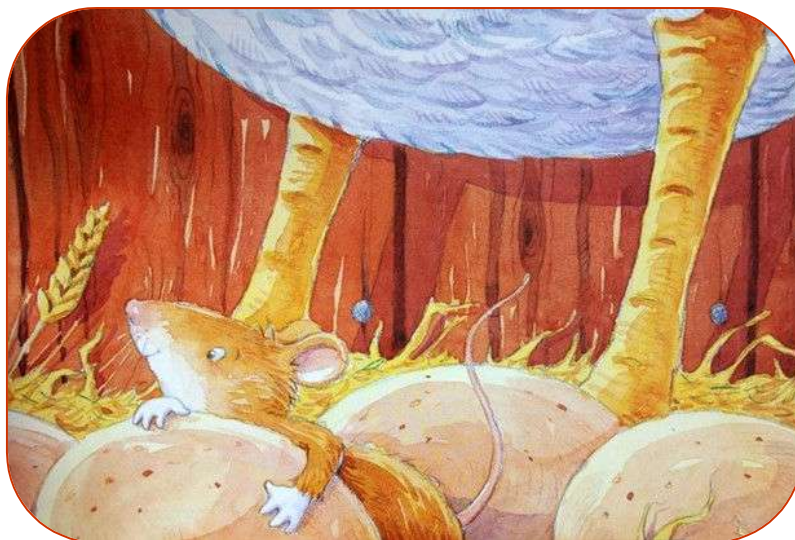
“Too small for what?” asked Goose.



“I don’t know,” said Pip. “But maybe I’m the right size to sit on your eggs. After all, you don’t look very big yourself!”

Goose took a deep breath. Then she stood up... taller... and taller ...

“Pip,” she said, peering down at him. “I would love you to sit on my eggs, but you wouldn’t cover them at all. You are just too small!”



“Oh dear,” said Pip. “I think I’ll go back to bed and start again tomorrow. Perhaps I’ll have grown some more by then.”

Pip walked slowly back to the barn. But when he got to the door... there was a big hubbub! All his friends were there, banging on the door.



“Pig came to tell us dinner was ready and the door slammed behind him. We’re all locked out!” cried Rabbit.

“And we’re starving!” said Goose.

“I can help,” said Pip.



“What can you do?” said the animals. “You’re too small!”

“I don’t have to be big to help,” said Pip. And he disappeared... through a crack in the wall.



"I only need to be small enough!" he called from inside. He heard a loud cheer from outside.

"Hurray for Pip! Hurray! Hurray! Hurray!"

But since dinner was all ready...



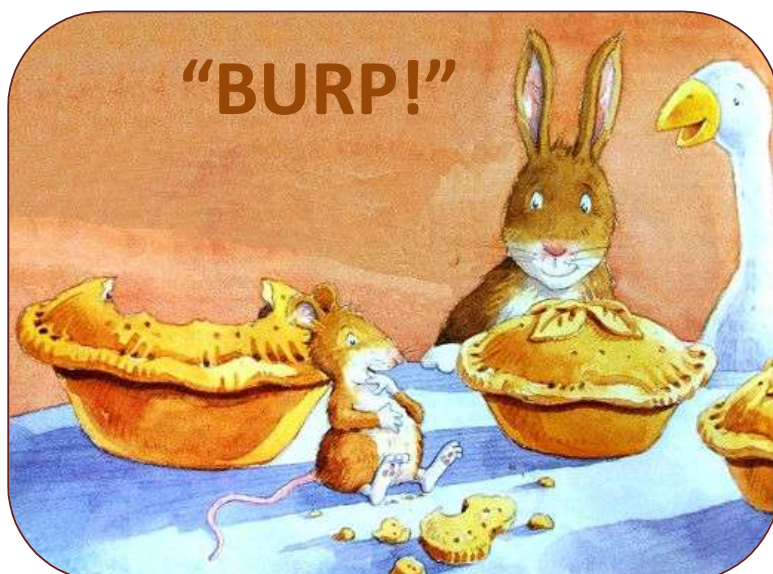
Pip hopped on to the table.

"There's another thing I'm not too small for..." he smiled, as he helped himself to the biggest plumpest puffed-up pie!

Then he hopped off the table, unlocked the door... and let his hungry friends in.

"Thank you, Pip!" they shouted. "You're just the right size."

Pip smiled a big puffed-up pie smile. But all he said was...



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You're Too Small!
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