No Pigs Allowed
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Little Zebra Books, Laura Libertore

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Long ago, a group of horned animals decided to have a party high up in the mountains. They only invited other animals with horns. No one else.
When the pig heard about the party, he thought, “I want to go to the party, too. But I don’t have horns. What can I do?”
The next day, he had an idea. He stuck some horns to his head with beeswax!
It worked! The pig felt very clever when he was allowed into the party.

But the party took place outside in the hot sun.
Once the sun rose higher and the day grew warmer, Pig’s horns fell off.
The horned animals were shocked. “Who’s that with no horns? Why did you come here?” they asked.
“I am just a pig,” the pig said. “I just wanted to come to the party too.”
“There are no pigs allowed here!” the king of the horned animals said. “No throw that pig out!”
Poor pig! When he fell, he landed on his nose. And his nose was flattened into a snout.
Ever since then, the pig has had a flat snout for a nose.
And still, no horns.