About the author
Shinta Cho, who wrote and illustrated *Little Cabbage*, was born in Tokyo. Several of his picture books for children, including *Little Cabbage*, have received awards in Japan. He is also known as an essayist and cartoonist.
Little Cabbage

Shinta Cho
As Little Cabbage was walking along, he met Mr. Piggy.

"Hello." Little Cabbage greeted Mr. Piggy.

"Whew," said Mr. Piggy.

"Whewww," blew the wind.
“I’m so hungry I feel faint,” said Mr. Piggy. “So I’m going to eat you, Little Cabbage!” And Mr. Piggy grabbed Little Cabbage.

“Wait!” cried Little Cabbage. “If you eat me, you’ll turn into a cabbage!”
“Ho!” Mr. Piggy looked up at the sky in surprise. There floated Mr. Piggy with a cabbage-nose.

“If you eat me,” said Little Cabbage, “that’s what will happen.”

“Well then,” said Mr. Piggy, “what if a snake ate you?”

“Here’s what would happen!” cried Little Cabbage.
“Ho!” shouted Mr. Piggy in surprise. A cabbage-snake that looked like a row of dumplings strung on a stick floated in the sky. The snake’s tongue flickered in and out.

“Well then,” said Mr. Piggy, “what if a raccoon dog ate you?”

“Here’s what would happen!” cried Little Cabbage.
“Ho!” shouted Mr. Piggy in surprise. A raccoon dog with a cabbage-stomach floated in the sky.

“Well then,” said Mr. Piggy, “what if a gorilla ate you?”

“Here’s what would happen!” cried Little Cabbage.
“Ho!” shouted Mr. Piggy in surprise. A cabbage-gorilla floated in the sky. The wind blew harder, but the gorilla didn’t budge.

“Well then,” said Mr. Piggy, “what if a frog ate you?”

“Here’s what would happen!” cried Little Cabbage.
“Ho!” shouted Mr. Piggy in surprise. Cabbage-frogs hopped across the sky.

“Well then,” said Mr. Piggy, trembling a little; “what if a lion ate you?”

“Here’s what would happen!” cried Little Cabbage.
“Ho!” Mr. Piggy was so surprised he fell over. A roaring lion with a cabbage-face floated in the sky. “Well then,” said Mr. Piggy, his nose twitching, “what if an elephant ate you?” “Here’s what would happen!” cried Little Cabbage.
“Ho!” shouted Mr. Piggy in surprise. “I knew it would be something like this, but it’s still surprising when you actually see it.” Then, in a very small voice, he asked, “What if a flea ate you?” “Here’s what would happen!” cried Little Cabbage.
“Ho!” shouted Mr. Piggy in surprise. The sky was empty.

“The flea is so small you can’t see it,” explained Little Cabbage.

“That’s why I’m surprised!” retorted Mr. Piggy huffily.
The smell of grass rose around Mr. Piggy and Little Cabbage.

“Well then,” said Mr. Piggy, “what if a whale ate you?”

“Here’s what would happen!” cried Little Cabbage.
“HO!” Mr. Piggy was so surprised he tumbled head over heels. A cabbage-whale filled the sky. The smell of cabbage reached Mr. Piggy’s nose.
“If I ate such a huge cabbage, I would be quite full,” thought Mr. Piggy. “How nice that would be....” Little Cabbage began to feel sorry for Mr. Piggy.
Mr. Piggy was silent.

“There’s a good restaurant over there,” said Little Cabbage. “Come on, I’ll treat you to a meal.”

Mr. Piggy’s mouth began to water, and his saliva drifted gently on the breeze.