

When Charlotte's Aunt Jane gives her a piggy bank, Charlotte thinks it is a silly present. Until she finds out that the piggy bank is magical and if she saves enough she will get a wish. At last the piggy bank is full enough, but then Charlotte learns that wishes sometimes turn out as you least expect them to ...

True to form, David Mckee, creator of Not Now, Bernard, has produced another thought-provoking and vibrant tale.

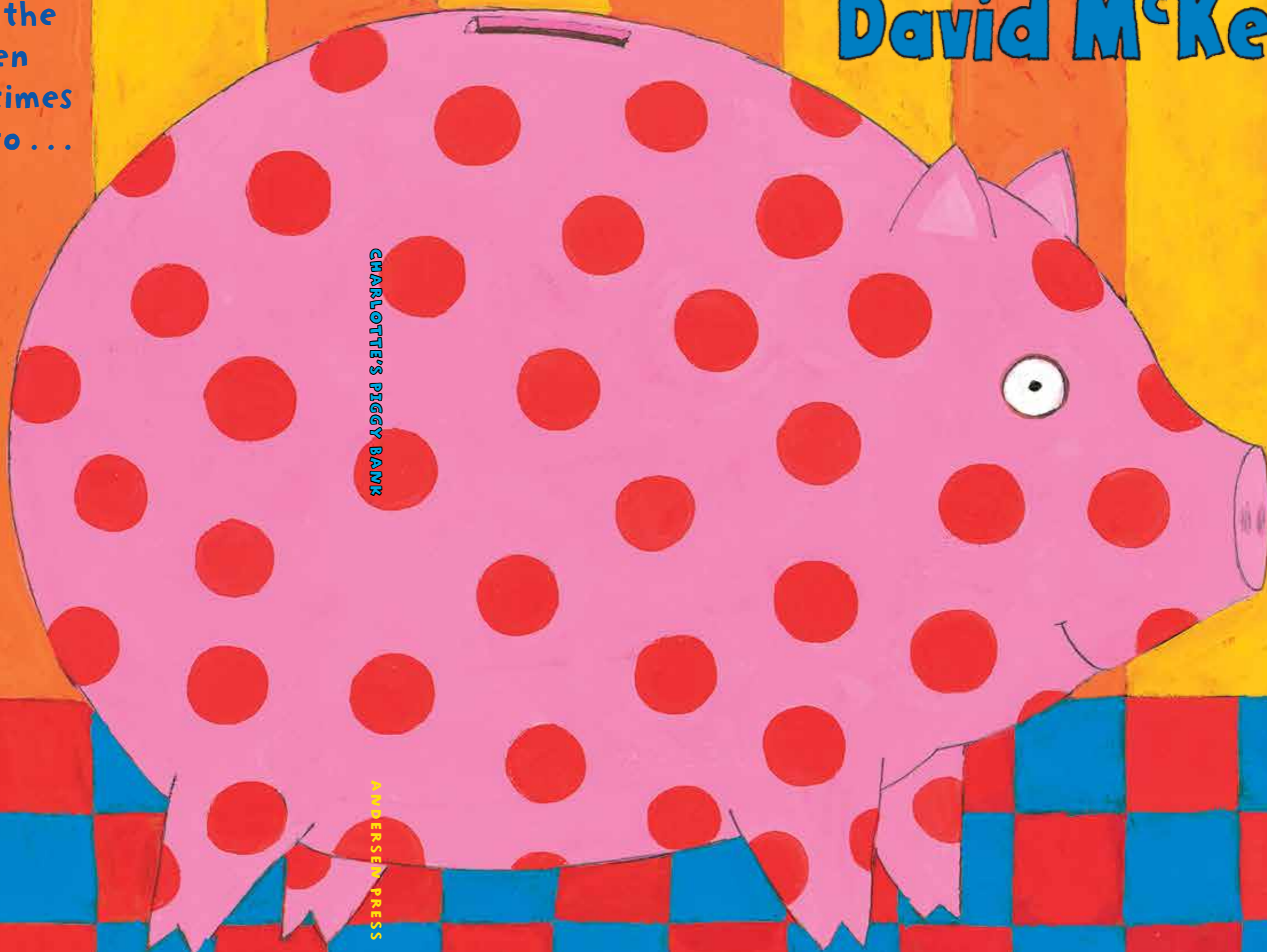
'A refreshing read!'
Observer

'You don't have to look far to find the genius.'
Sunday Telegraph

DAVID MCKEE

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David M'Kee



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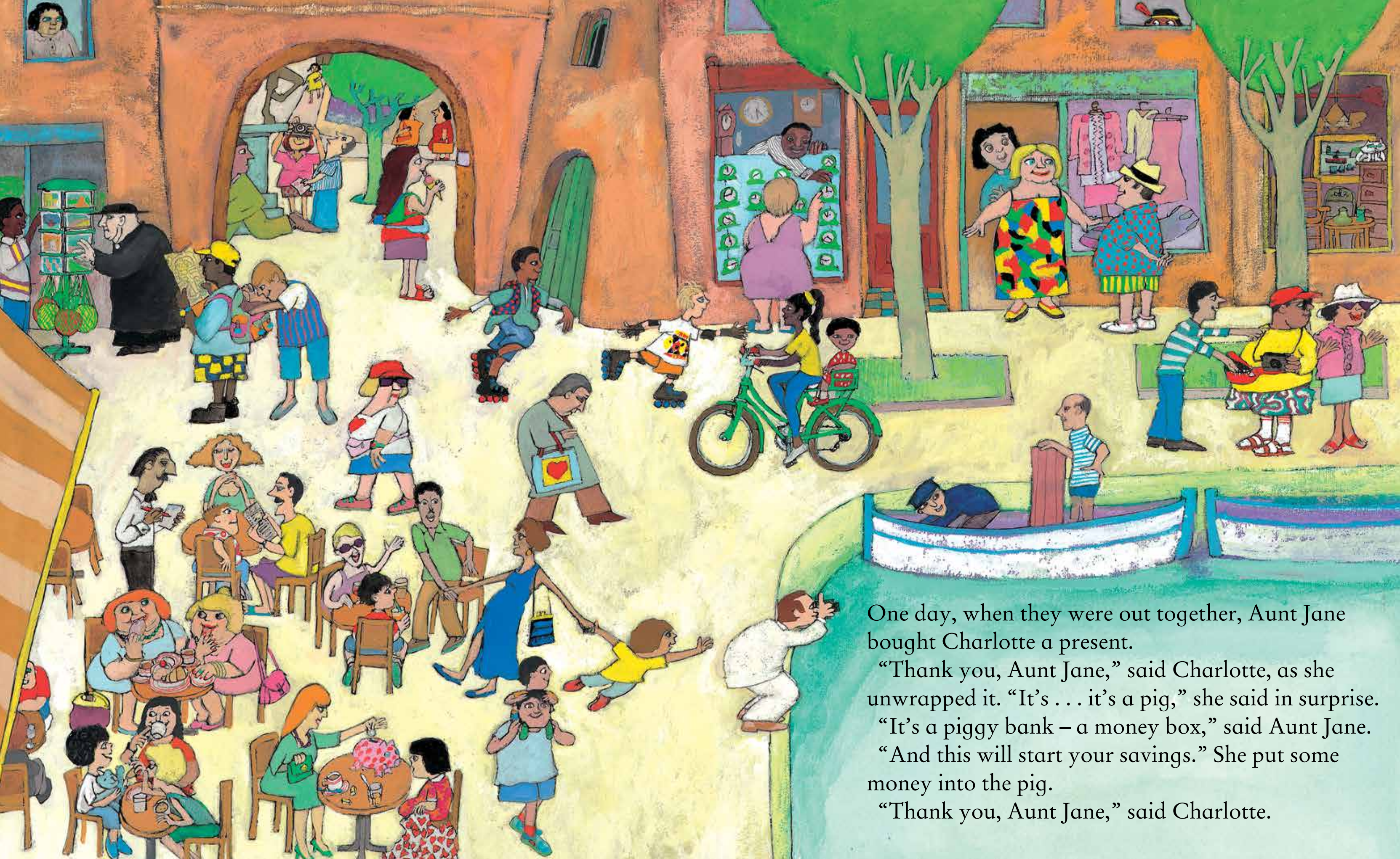
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CHARLOTTE'S PIGGY BANK



David McKee

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One day, when they were out together, Aunt Jane bought Charlotte a present.

“Thank you, Aunt Jane,” said Charlotte, as she unwrapped it. “It’s . . . it’s a pig,” she said in surprise.

“It’s a piggy bank – a money box,” said Aunt Jane. “And this will start your savings.” She put some money into the pig.

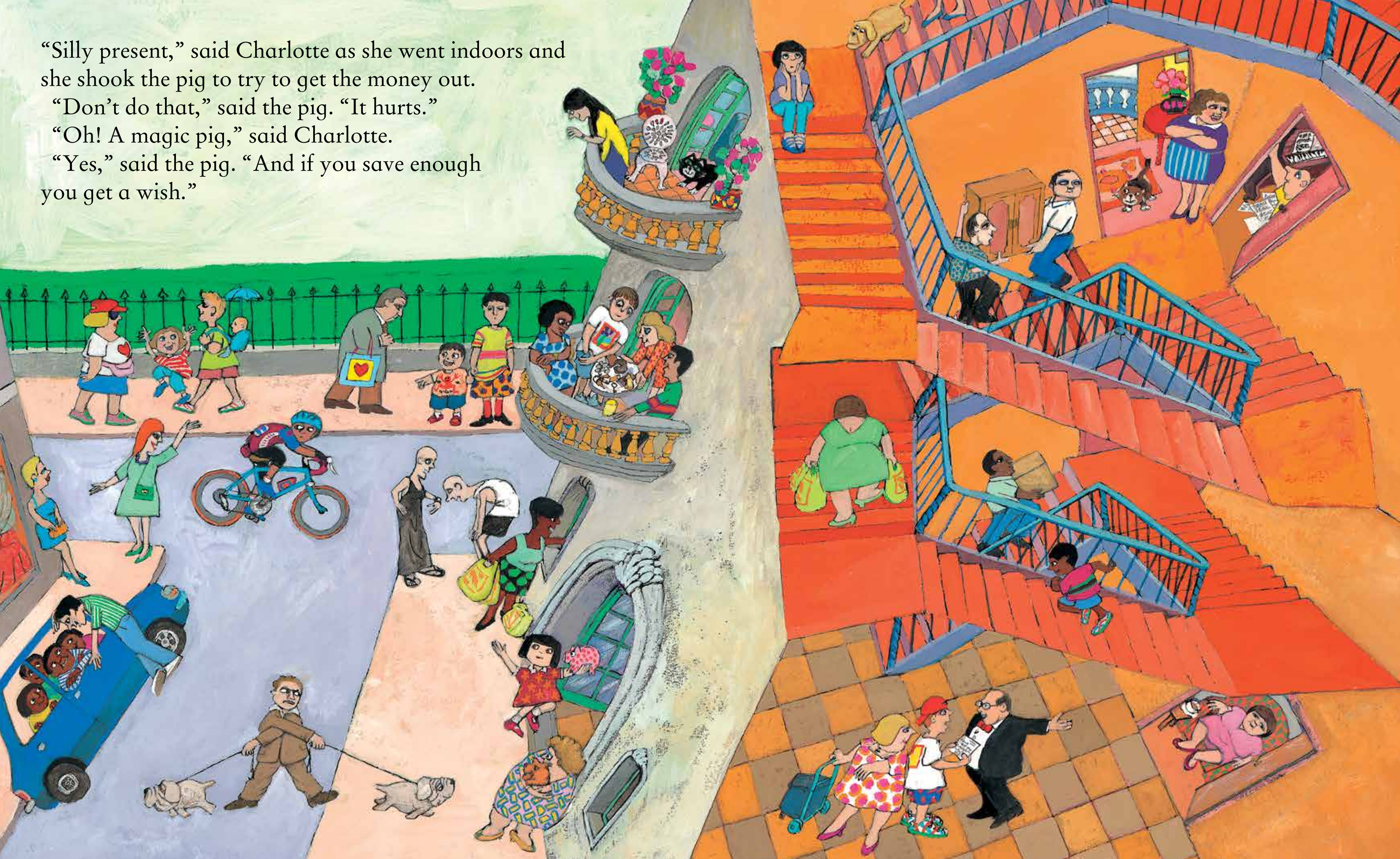
“Thank you, Aunt Jane,” said Charlotte.

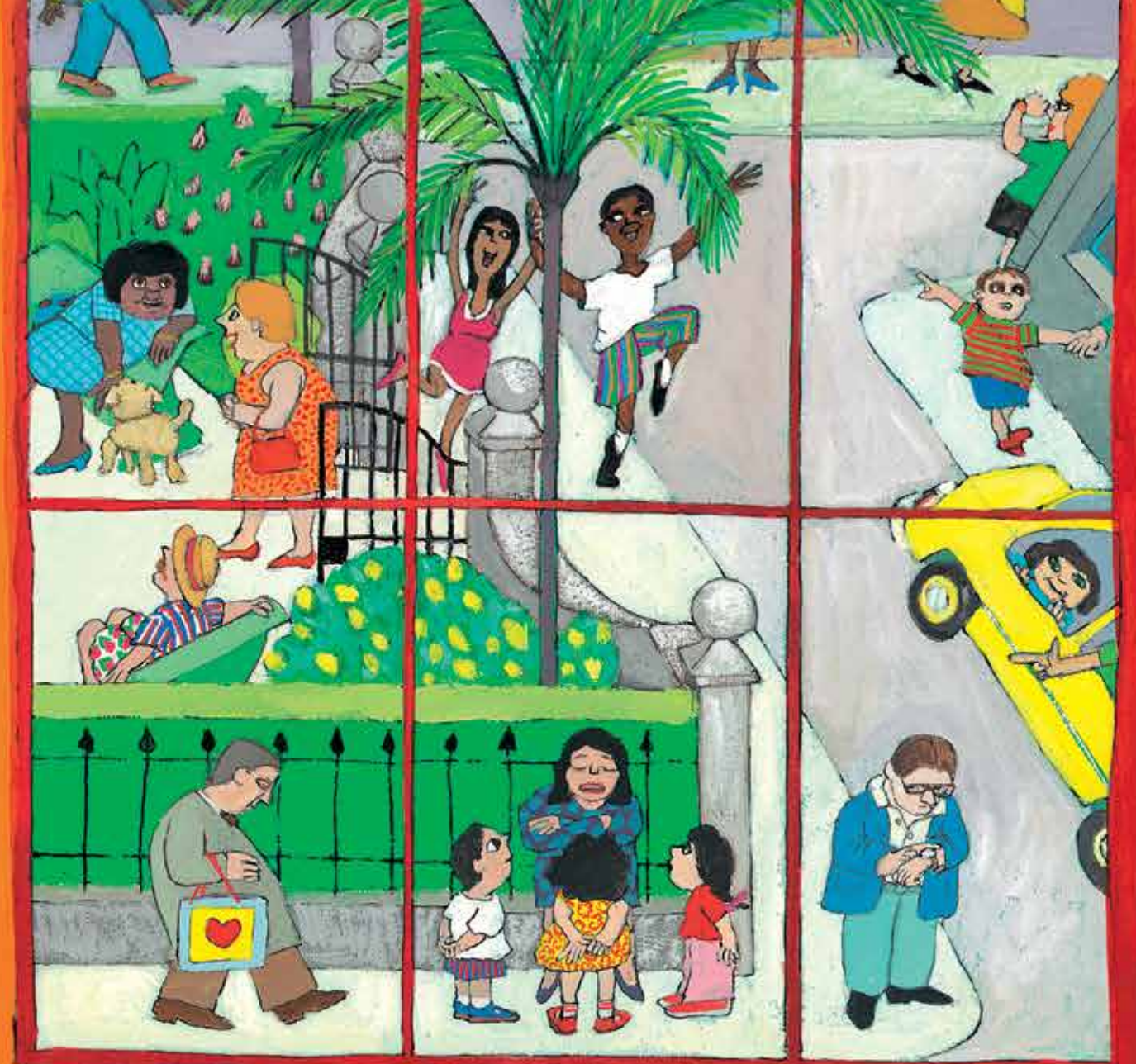
“Silly present,” said Charlotte as she went indoors and she shook the pig to try to get the money out.

“Don’t do that,” said the pig. “It hurts.”

“Oh! A magic pig,” said Charlotte.

“Yes,” said the pig. “And if you save enough you get a wish.”





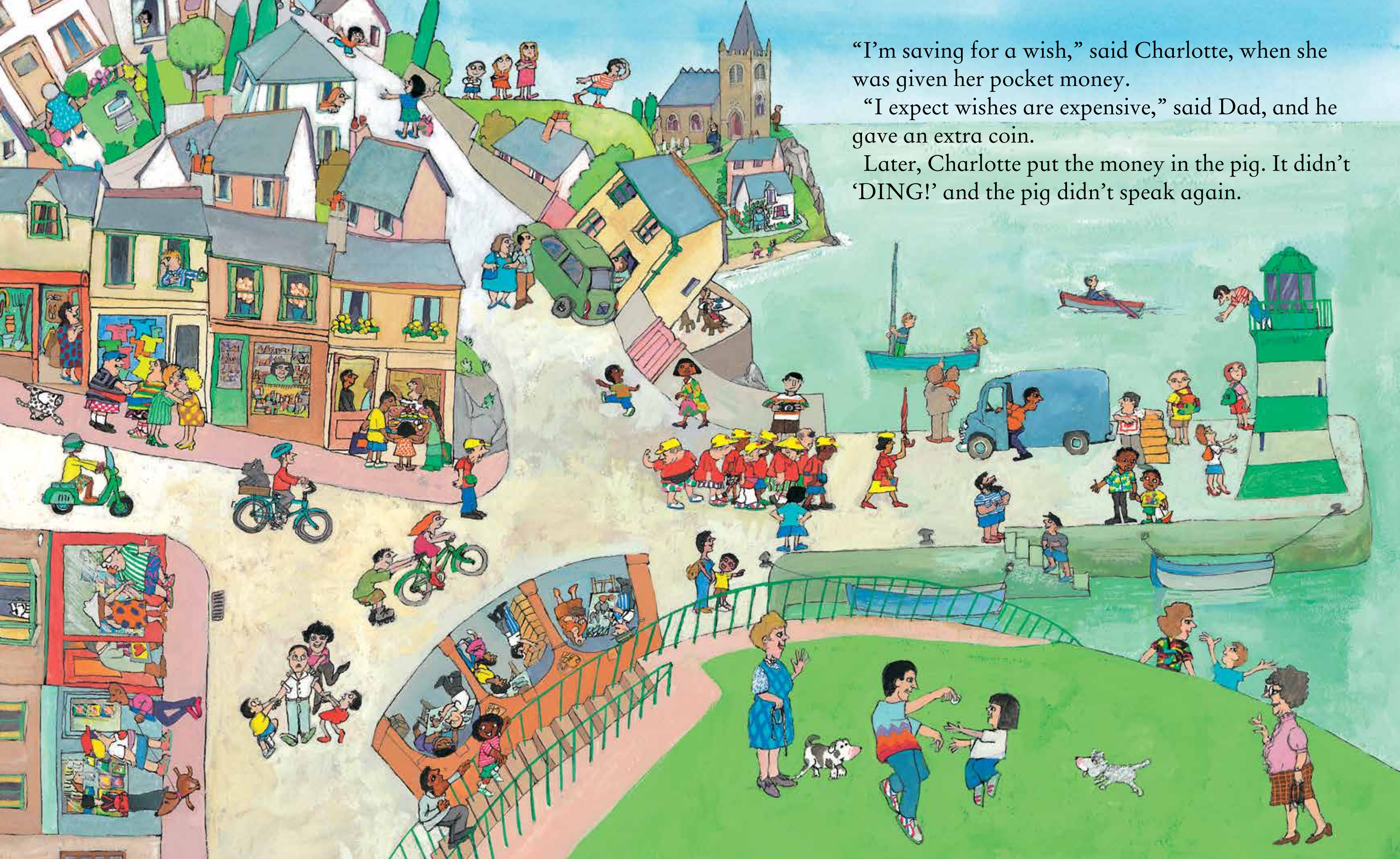
“Save enough?” said Charlotte. “I thought they gave wishes away. How much must I save?”

“When you’ve saved enough,” said the pig, “you’ll hear a ‘DING!’”

“I could be saving for ever,” said Charlotte.

“Life can be very hard,” said the pig.





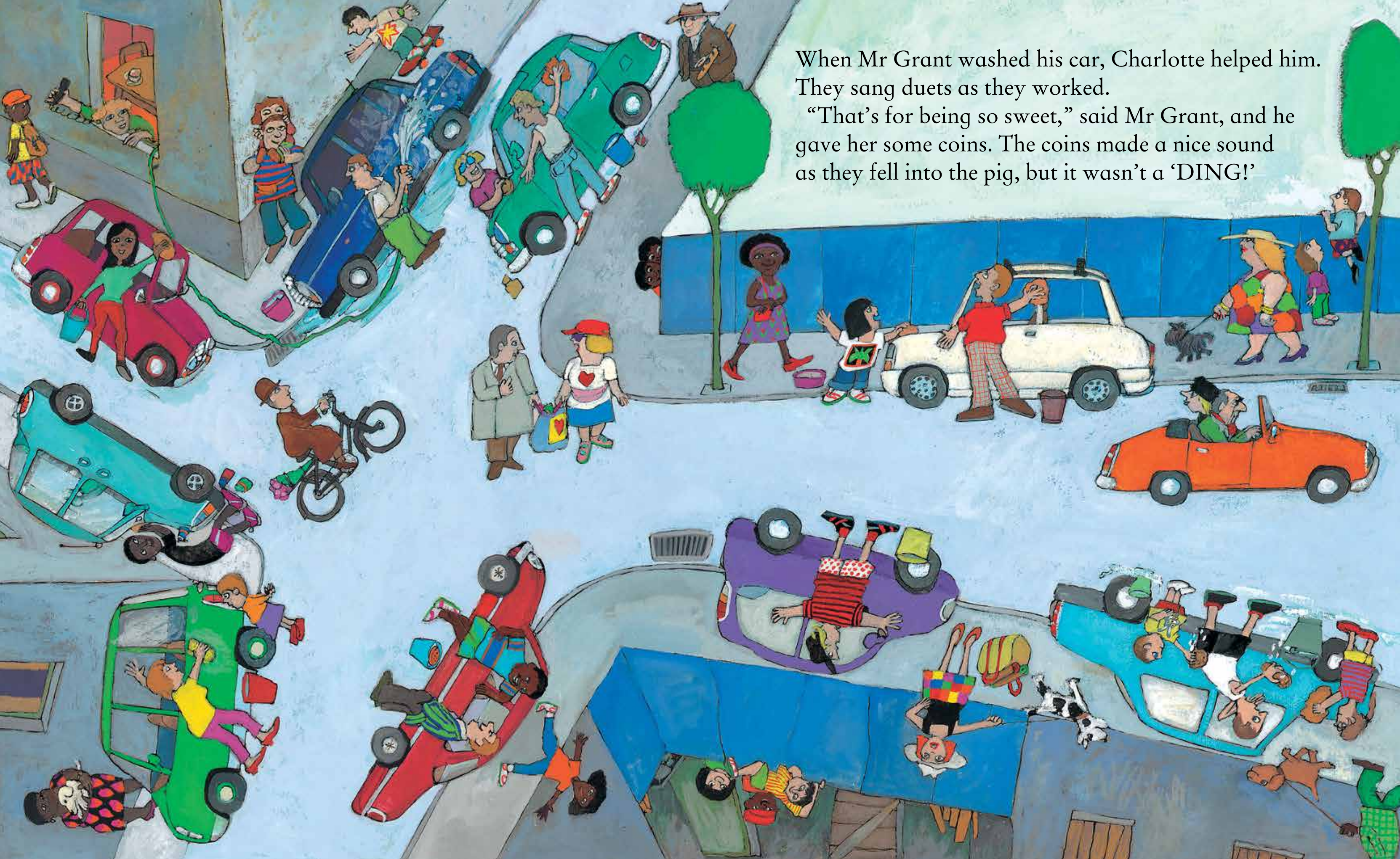
“I’m saving for a wish,” said Charlotte, when she was given her pocket money.

“I expect wishes are expensive,” said Dad, and he gave an extra coin.

Later, Charlotte put the money in the pig. It didn’t ‘DING!’ and the pig didn’t speak again.

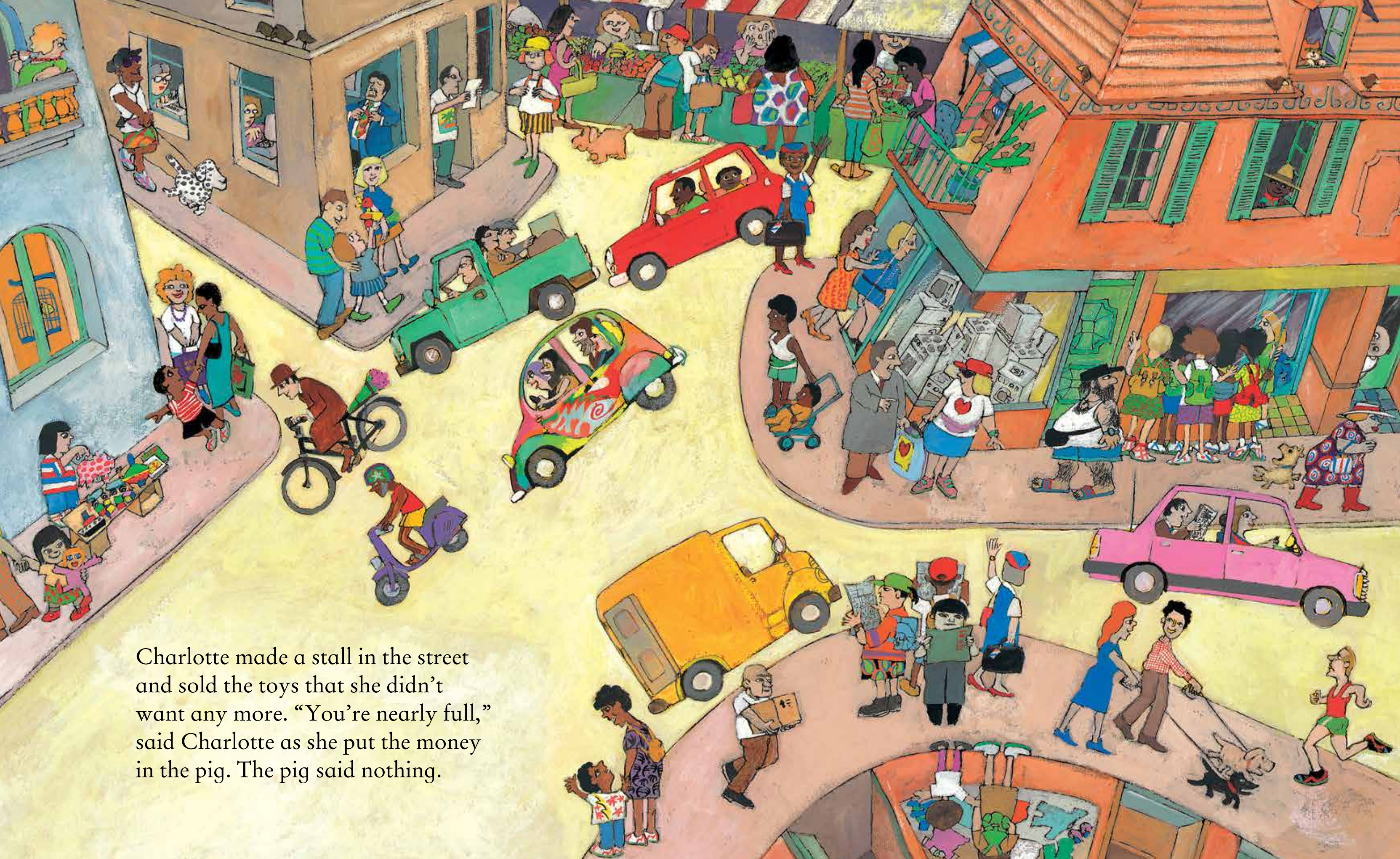


“I’m saving for a wish,” said Charlotte as she helped her mum.
“That’s nice, dear,” said Mum and she found some coins for Charlotte’s savings.
There still wasn’t a ‘DING!’ from the pig.

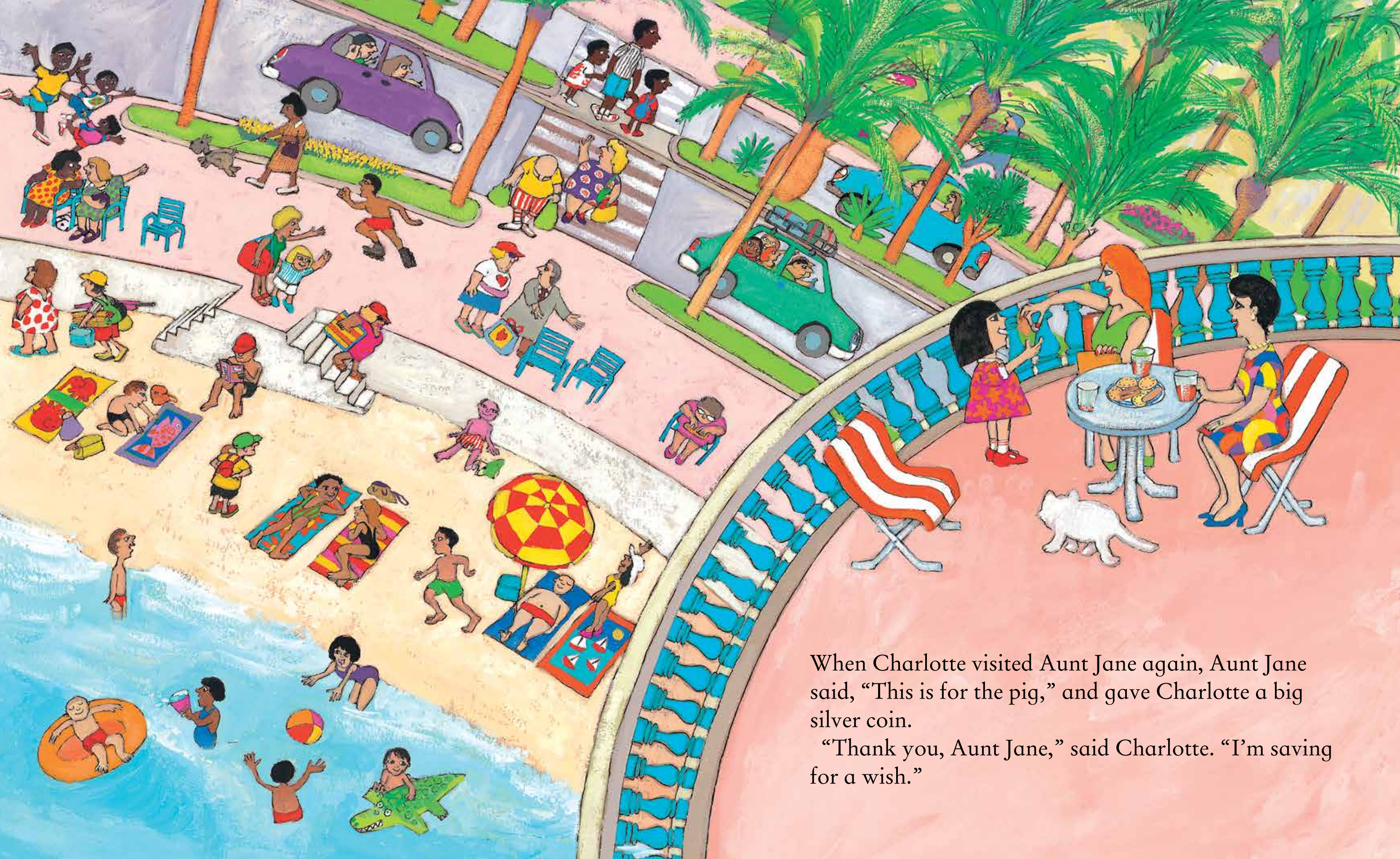


When Mr Grant washed his car, Charlotte helped him. They sang duets as they worked.

“That’s for being so sweet,” said Mr Grant, and he gave her some coins. The coins made a nice sound as they fell into the pig, but it wasn’t a ‘DING!’



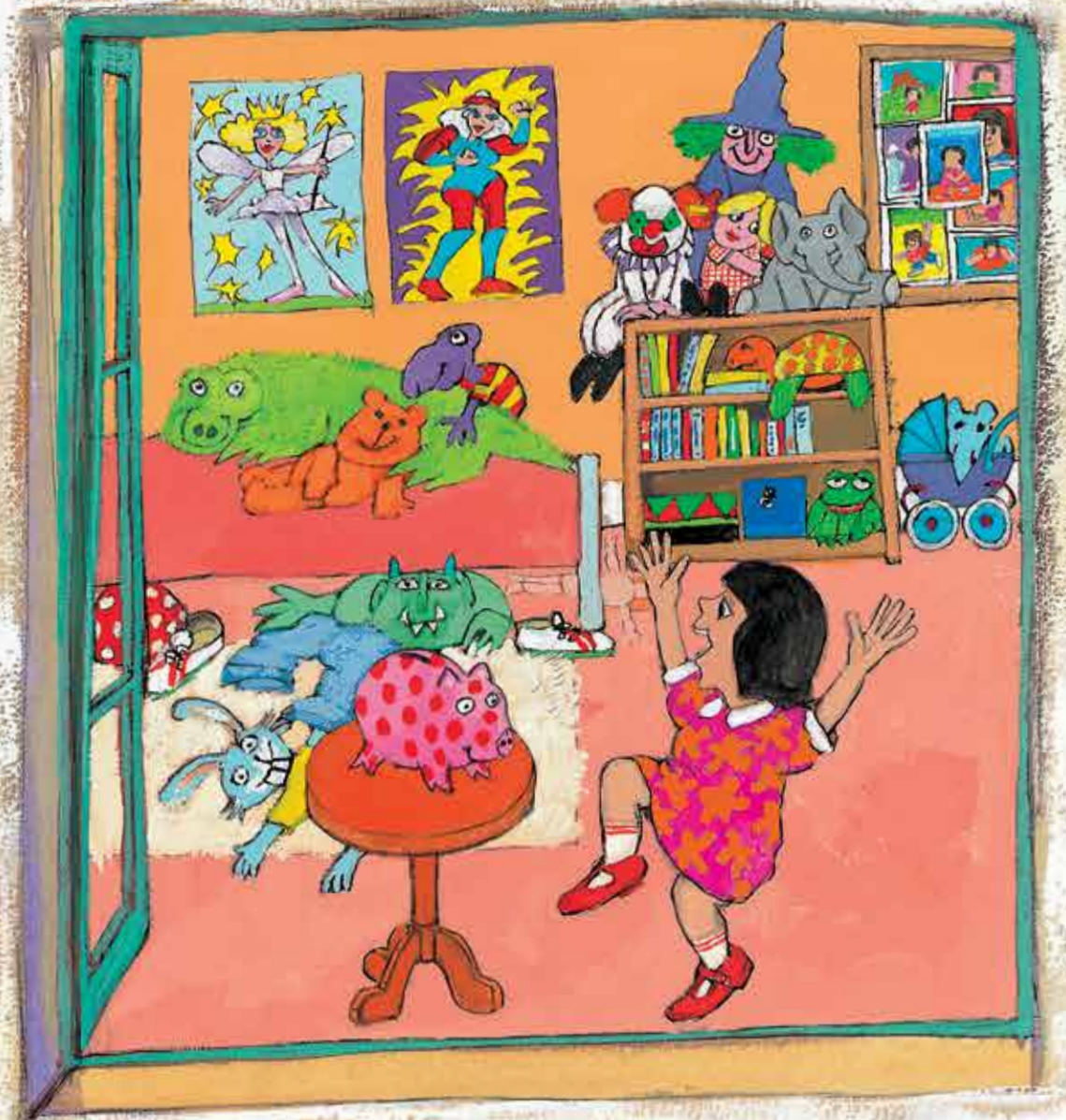
Charlotte made a stall in the street and sold the toys that she didn't want any more. "You're nearly full," said Charlotte as she put the money in the pig. The pig said nothing.



When Charlotte visited Aunt Jane again, Aunt Jane said, "This is for the pig," and gave Charlotte a big silver coin.
"Thank you, Aunt Jane," said Charlotte. "I'm saving for a wish."



Aunt Jane's coin did it. 'DING!' went the pig.
"Hurrah, I get my wish!" shouted Charlotte.
"Yes, and I'm glad you wished that," said the pig.
"Wished what?" said Charlotte.
"You said you wished I was a flying pig," said the pig.
"I never said that," gasped Charlotte.
"You never said what?" asked the pig.



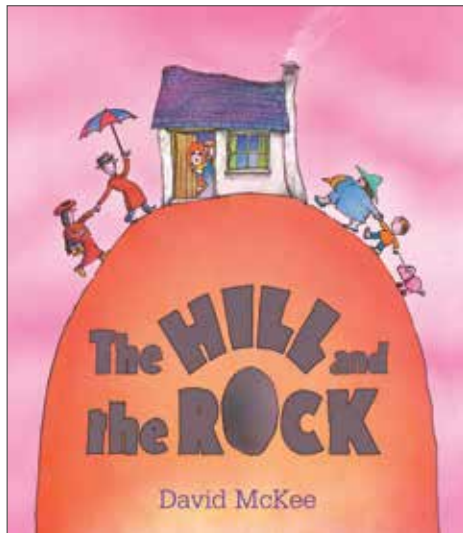
“I wish you were a flying pig,”
said Charlotte.

“That’s it,” said the pig
and there was a flash. There stood
the pig, only bigger and with wings.

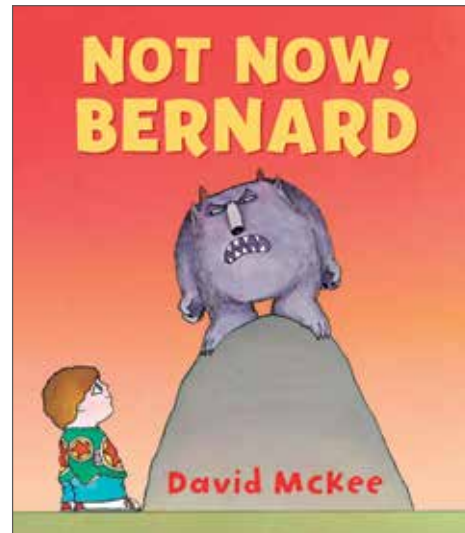
“That’s not fair, you tricked me,”
said Charlotte. “Where’s my wish?
Where’s my money?”



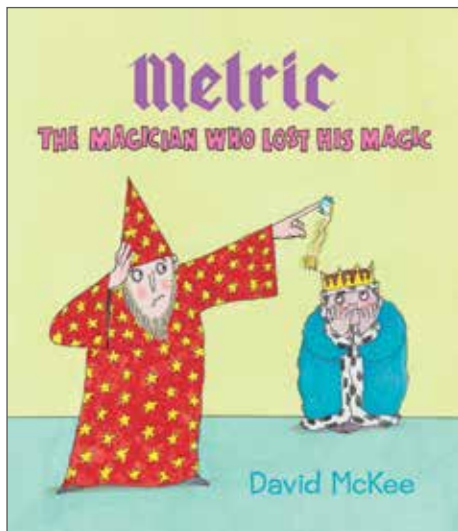
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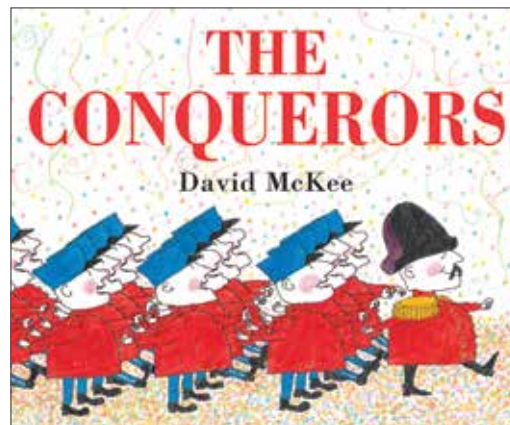
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