

On the morning of his birthday, Dylan found a box lying in front of his bedroom door. Inside, there was a card:

*Happy birthday, my dear!
Today you can have any present you like!*

Mom and Dad (and your little sister Isabella)



“Dad! Mom!” Dylan shouted as he entered the kitchen. “I want a pet for my present.”

“A pet?” His mom looked as shocked as if a crocodile wearing a tutu was standing next to Dylan.

“Yes, a pet.”



“Добре¹,” said his mom in Ukrainian. “What pet would you like? A dog? A turtle? Or perhaps a dinosaur?”

“Mom! Everyone knows dinosaurs are too big for our house!”

¹ This means “All right” in Ukrainian.

“I want a chicken. Do you know why?”

“Um ... because you want to spend the whole day cleaning the house?” joked his dad.

“Of course not! I want a chicken because I want to talk to it in all the languages we speak at home. Please!”

“You want to talk to a chicken in Portuguese, Ukrainian, and English?” his mom asked.

“Yes! I promise I’ll take care of her like you and Dad take care of me and Isabella!”

“*Tudo bem,*¹ Dylan,” answered his dad in Portuguese.
“You can have a chicken.”



1 This means “All right” in Portuguese.



Dylan ran to his room with a funny little dance and singing,
“I am getting a chicken, I am getting a chicken!”

