

天主教輔仁大學英國語文學系學士班畢業成果  
ENGLISH DEPARTMENT, FU JEN CATHOLIC UNIVERSITY  
GRADUATION PROJECT 2017

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Picture Book Final Project: The Little Mug

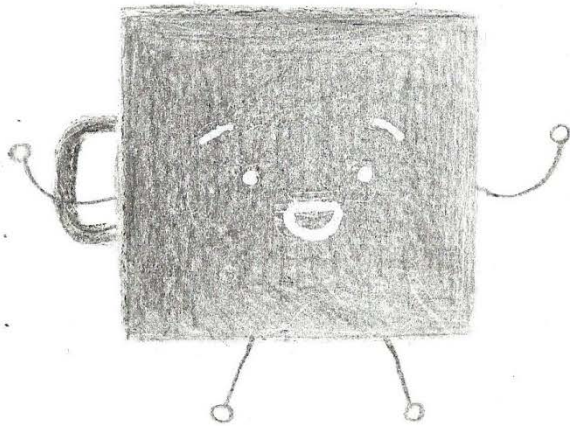
學生：黃敬涵 撰  
Alice Jing-han Huang

# Picture Book Final Project

## The Little Mug

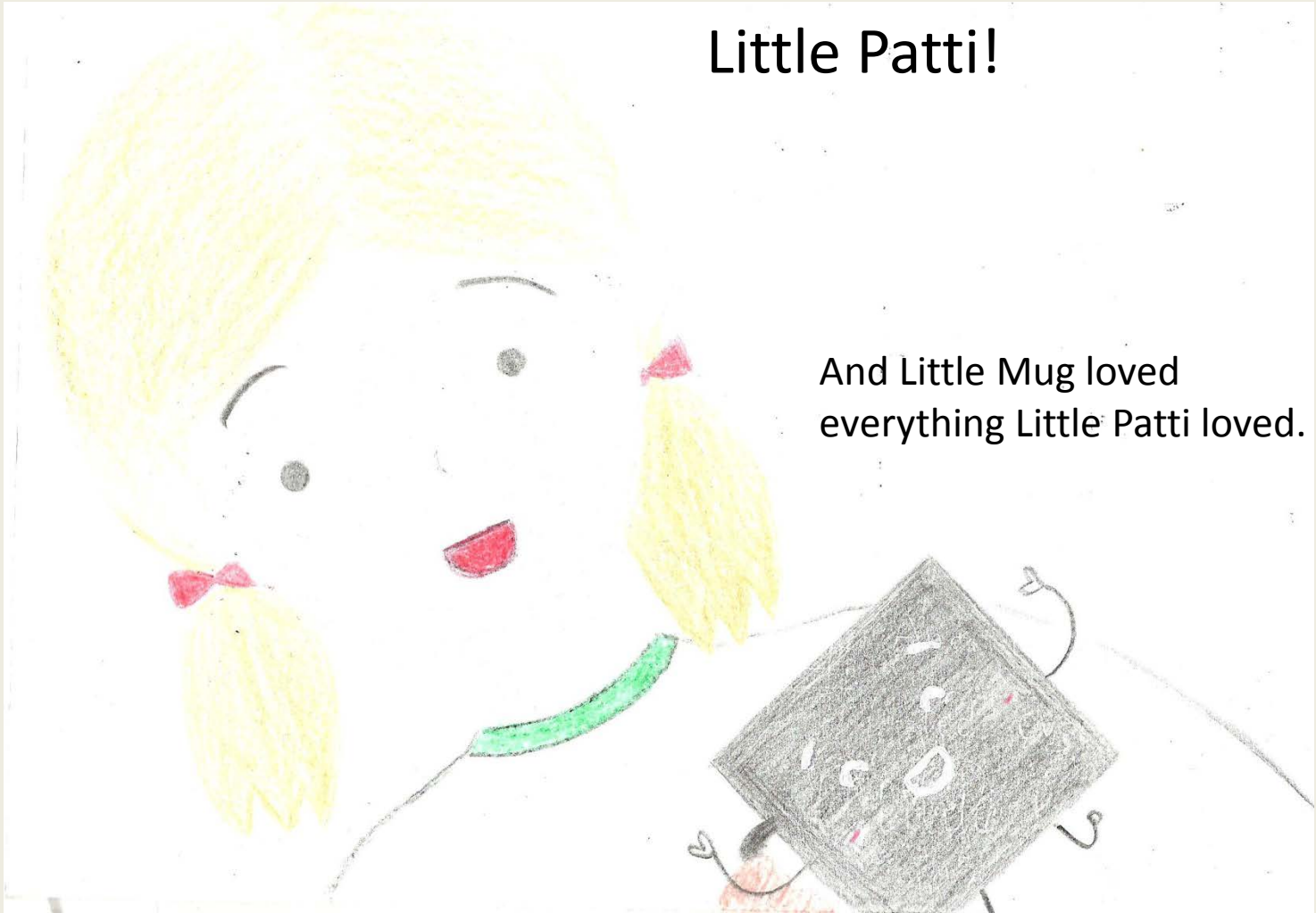
Alice Huang

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Little Mug was a happy child.  
Because he had a best friend...

# Little Patti!



And Little Mug loved  
everything Little Patti loved.



Hot chocolate.

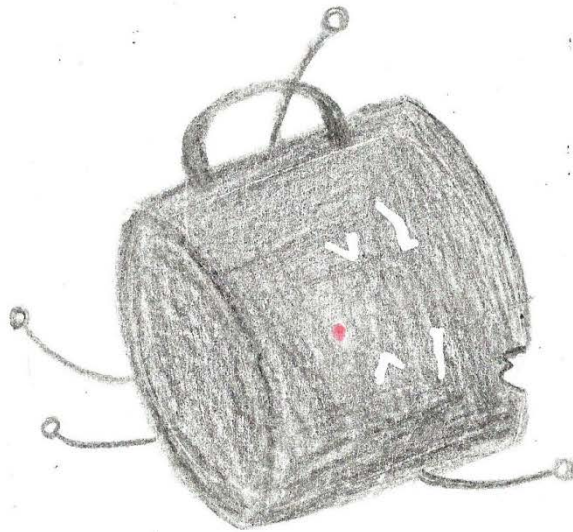
Iced milk tea.



Or...  
even a cup of water!



But one day, Little Mug felt down on the floor.



His head was broken.

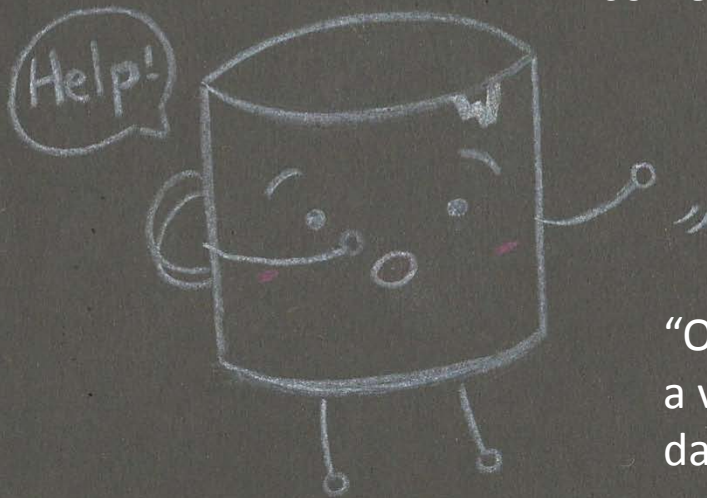


Little Patti's mother said,  
"Throw away the mug.  
It is dangerous!"



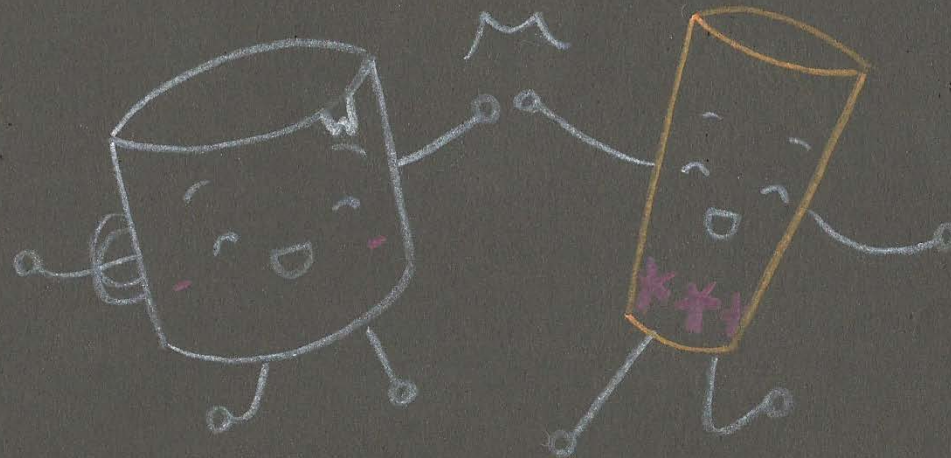
But Little Patti didn't want to leave Little Mug.  
She hid Little Mug inside the cupboard.

Little Mug tried to see  
something in the darkness.



“Oh, is this you... Little Mug?”  
a voice showed up in the  
darkness.

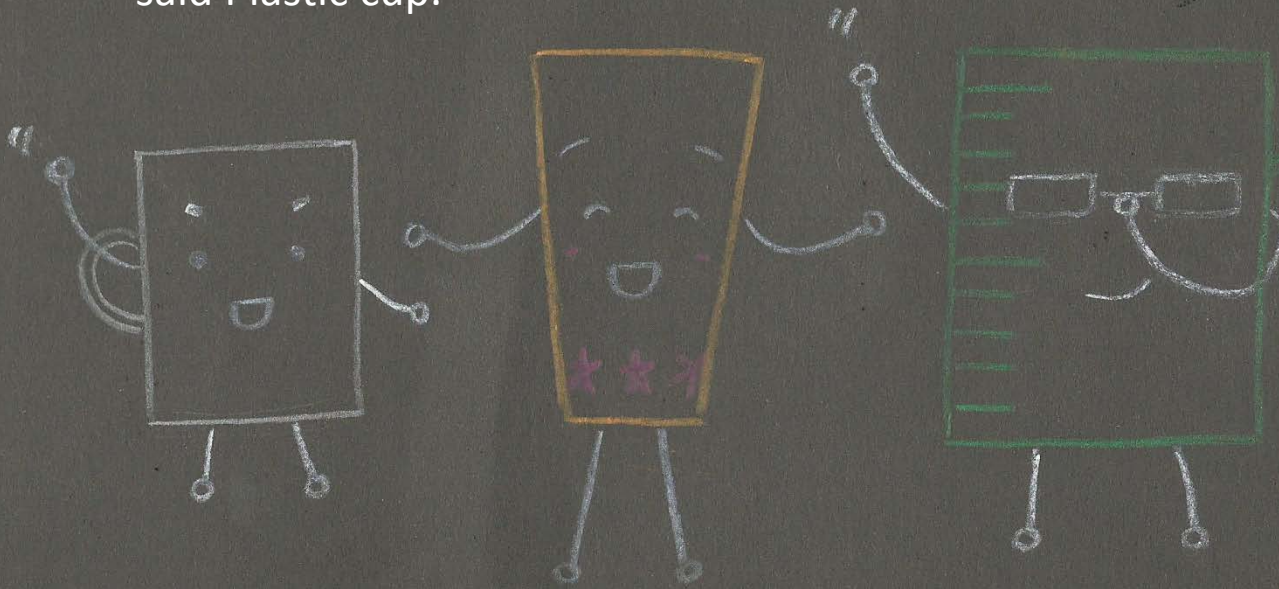
“Oh, are you ...Plastic cup? The favorite cup of Patti’s sister!  
But...why are you here?” said Little Mug.



“I used to be, but now  
she think I am too naive  
because of these flowers.”  
said Plastic cup.

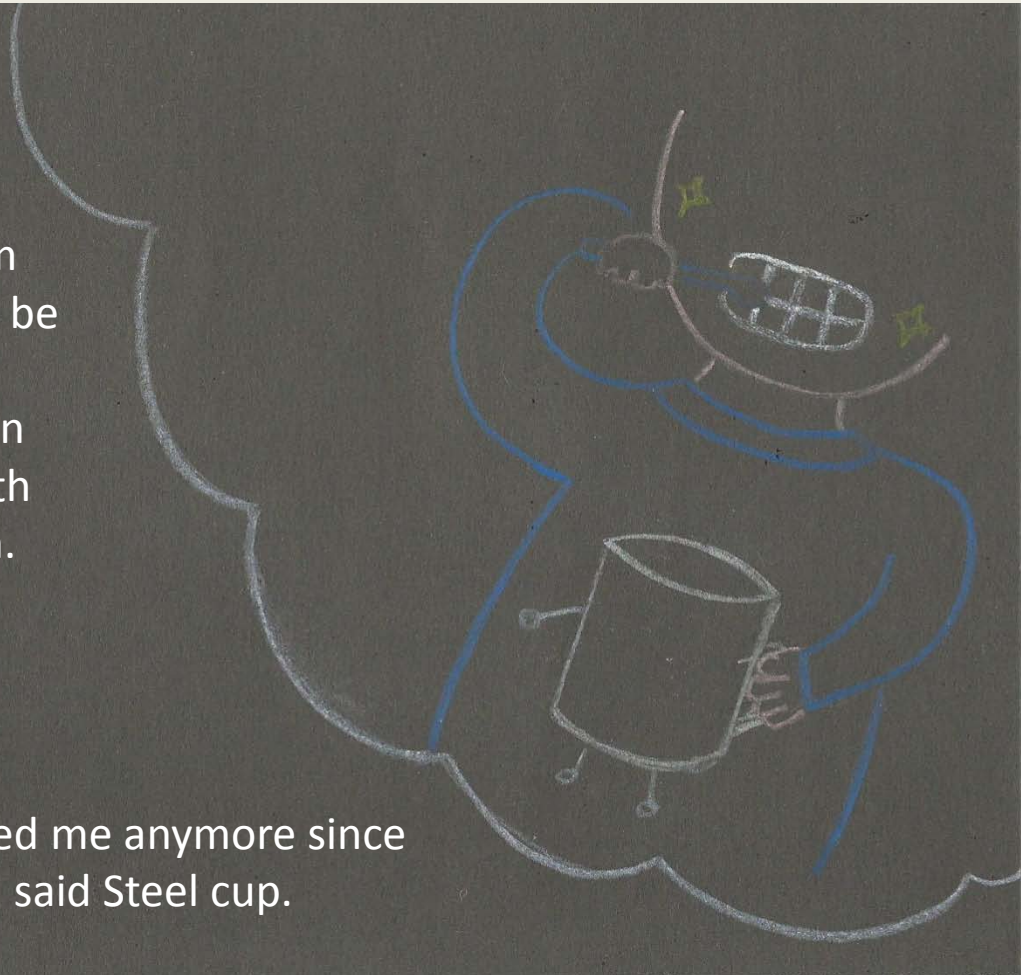


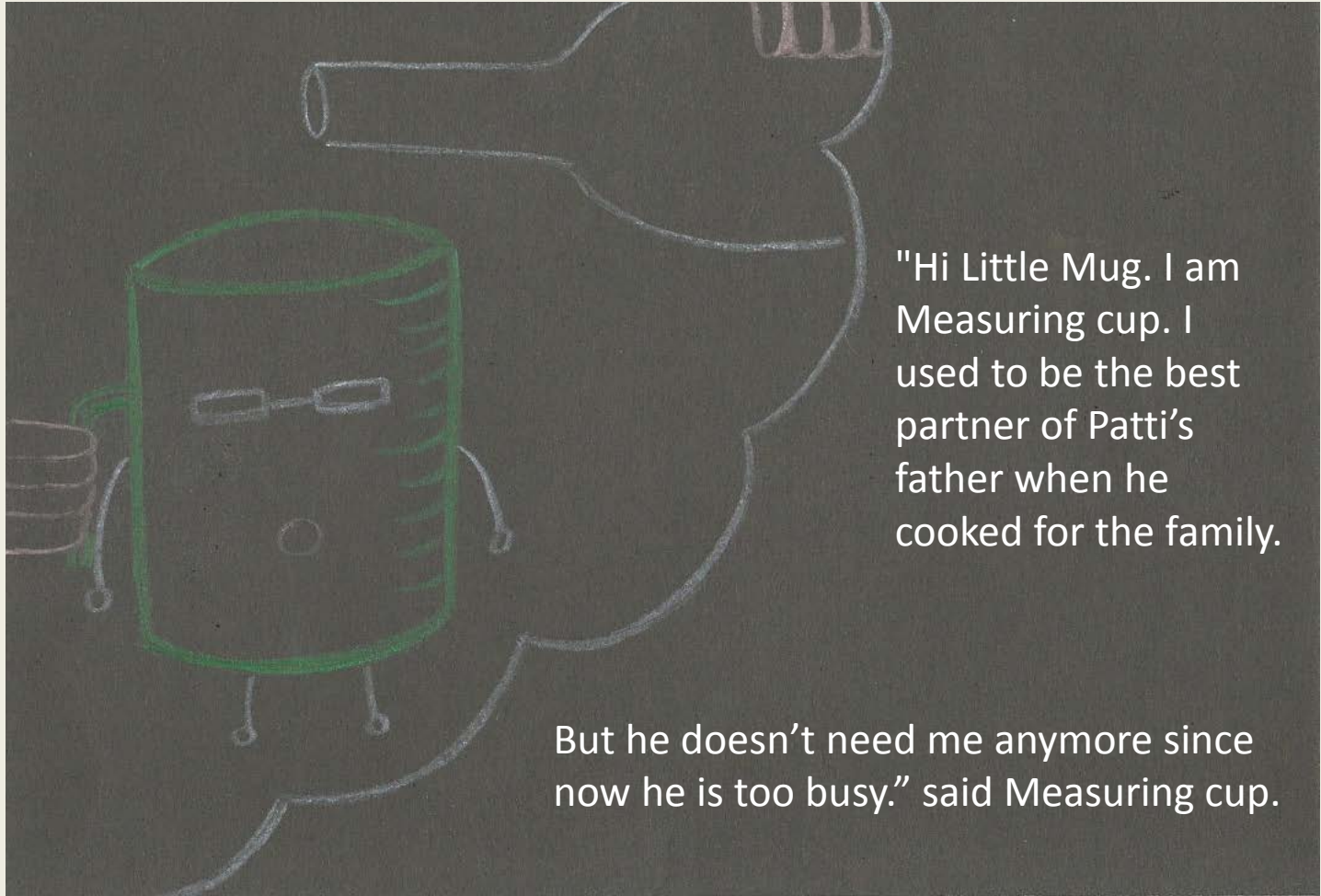
"But I am not sad at all. I meet many friends here.  
See, this is Steel cup, and that is measuring cup."  
said Plastic cup.



"Hi, Little Mug. I am Steel cup. I used to be the best partner of Patti's brother when he brushed his teeth at the kindergarten.

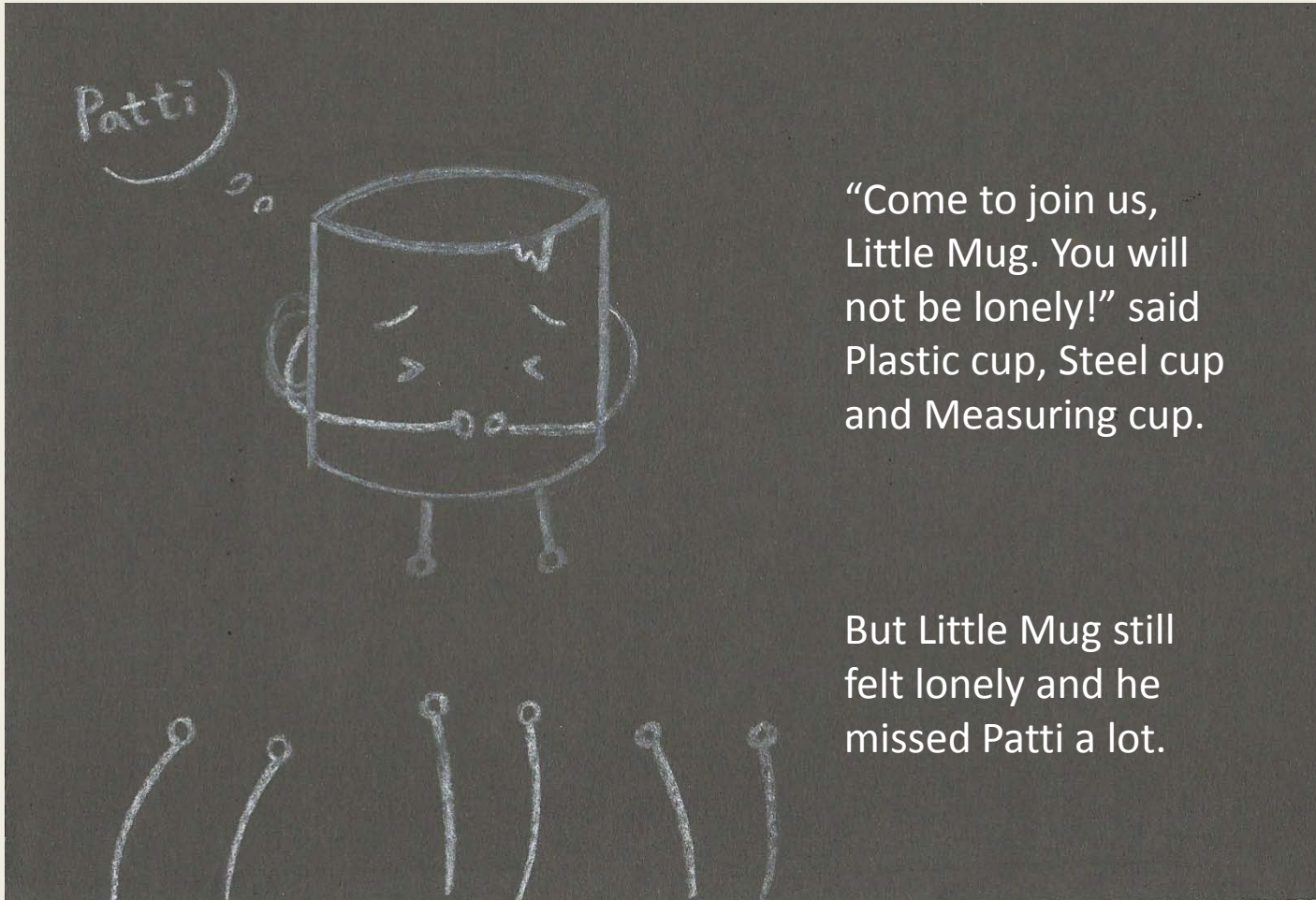
But he doesn't need me anymore since he had grown up." said Steel cup.





"Hi Little Mug. I am Measuring cup. I used to be the best partner of Patti's father when he cooked for the family.

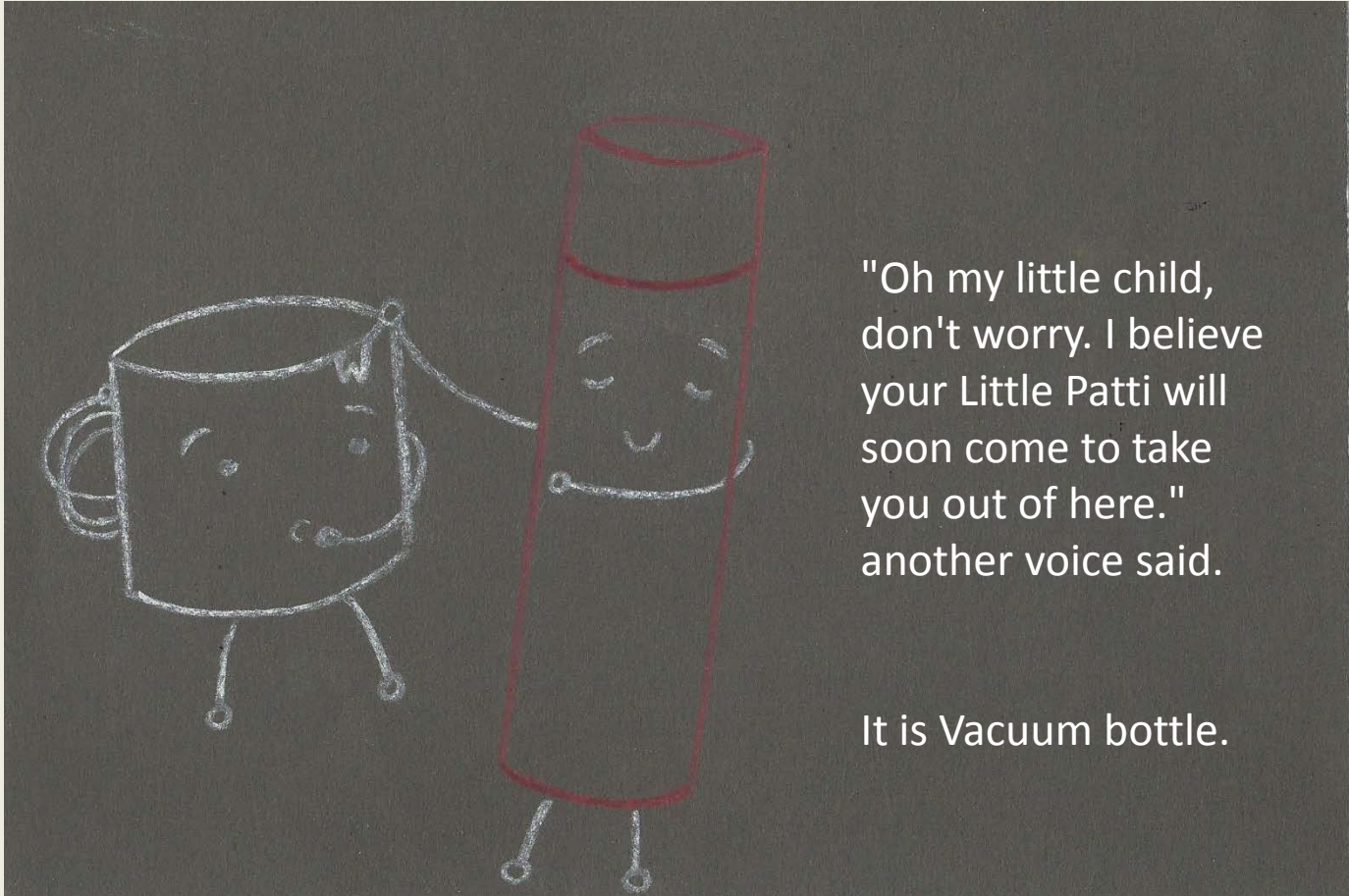
But he doesn't need me anymore since now he is too busy." said Measuring cup.



“Come to join us,  
Little Mug. You will  
not be lonely!” said  
Plastic cup, Steel cup  
and Measuring cup.

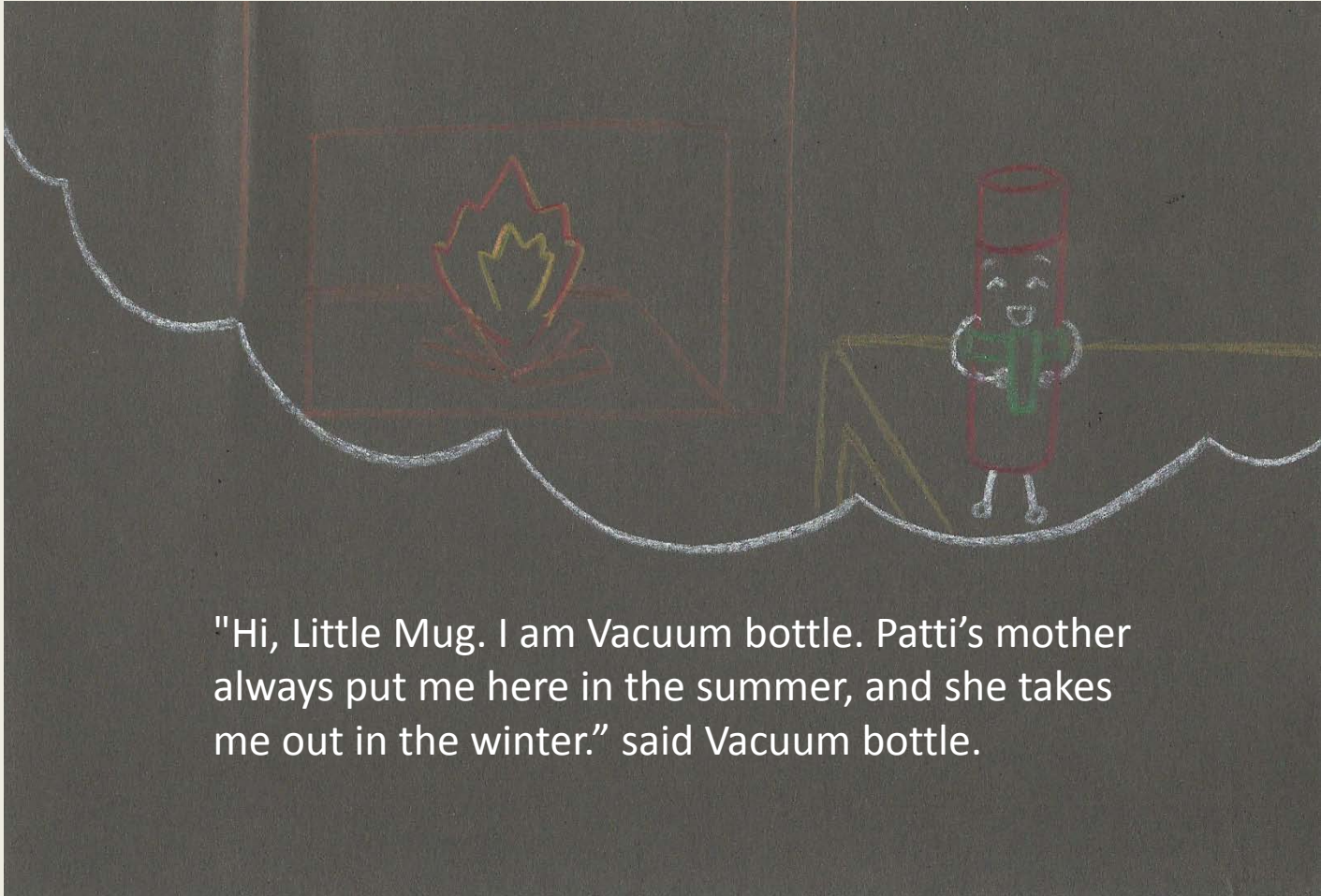
But Little Mug still  
felt lonely and he  
missed Patti a lot.



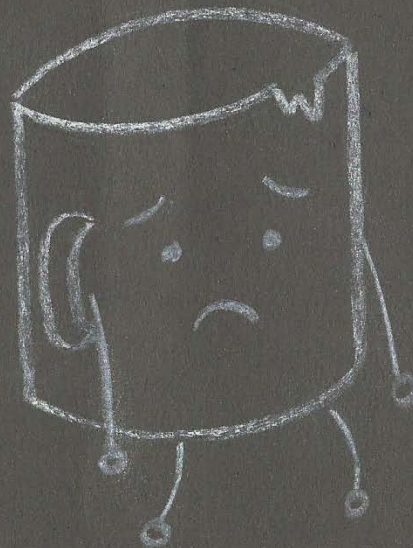


"Oh my little child,  
don't worry. I believe  
your Little Patti will  
soon come to take  
you out of here."  
another voice said.

It is Vacuum bottle.



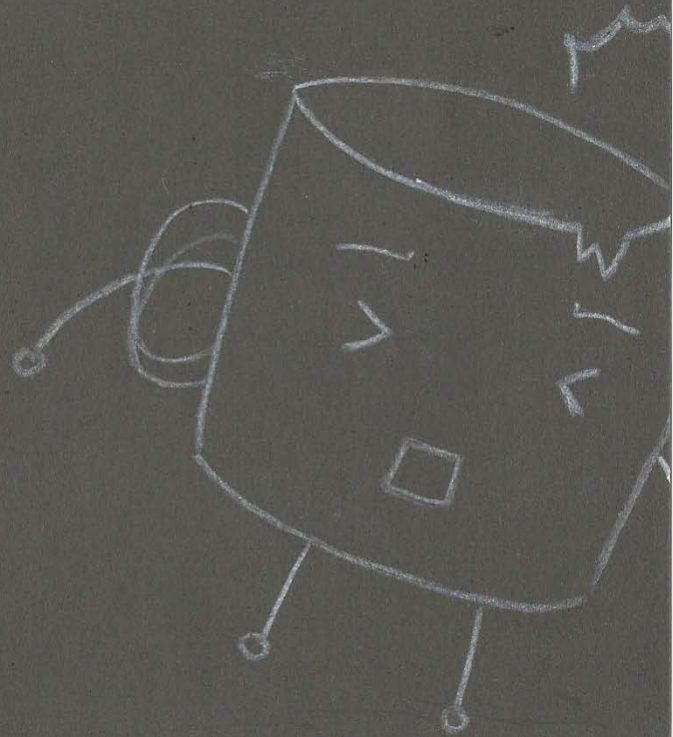
"Hi, Little Mug. I am Vacuum bottle. Patti's mother always put me here in the summer, and she takes me out in the winter." said Vacuum bottle.



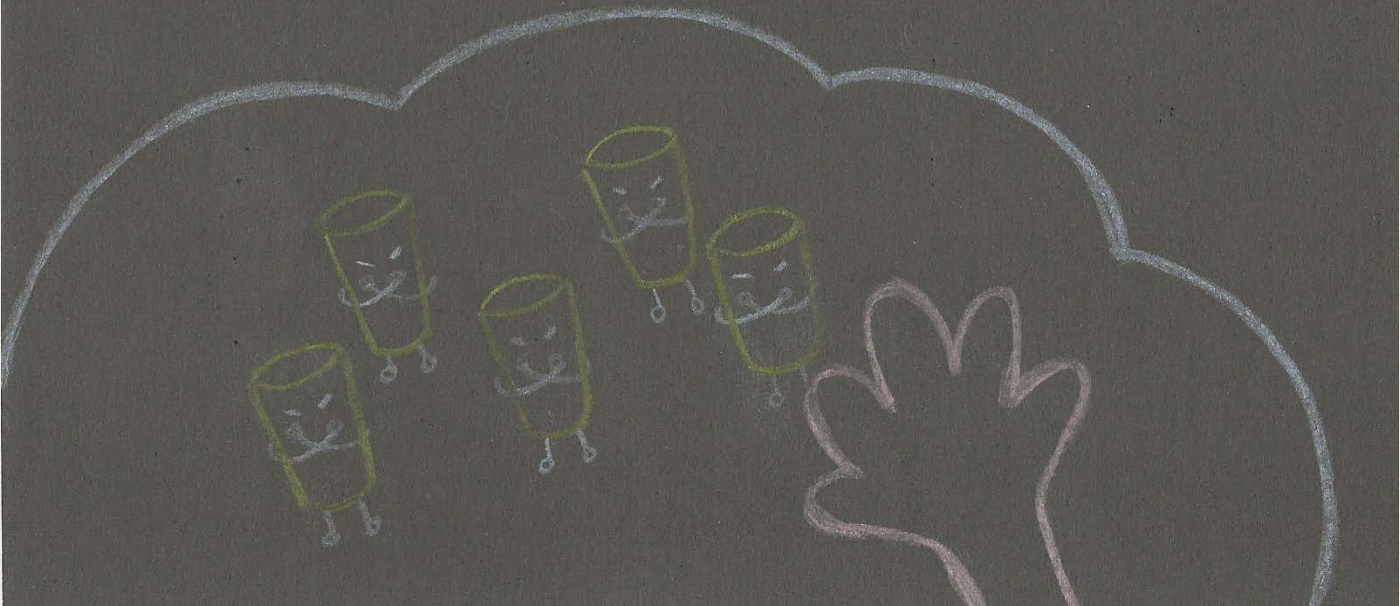
“Thank you,  
Vacuum bottle.  
But I still miss  
Patti. I want to  
see her right  
now...” said Little  
Mug.

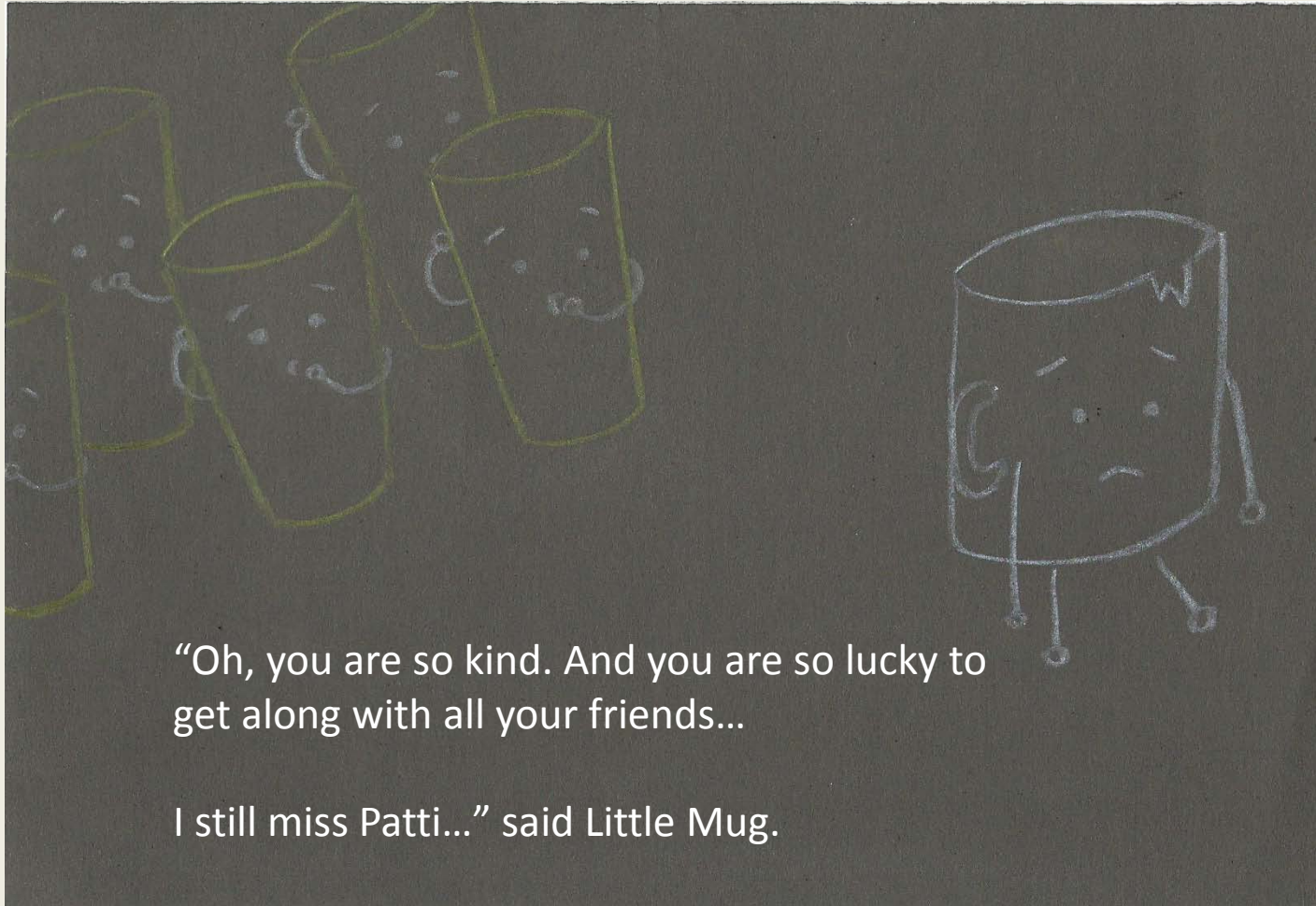
“Ouch! Sorry.”

Little Mug  
bumped  
something.




"Hi, Little Mug. We are Paper cups! We refuse to be used because Earth needs our help!" said Paper cups.



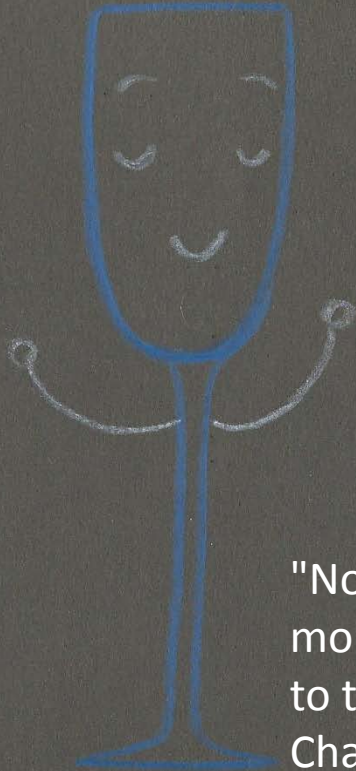


“Oh, you are so kind. And you are so lucky to get along with all your friends...

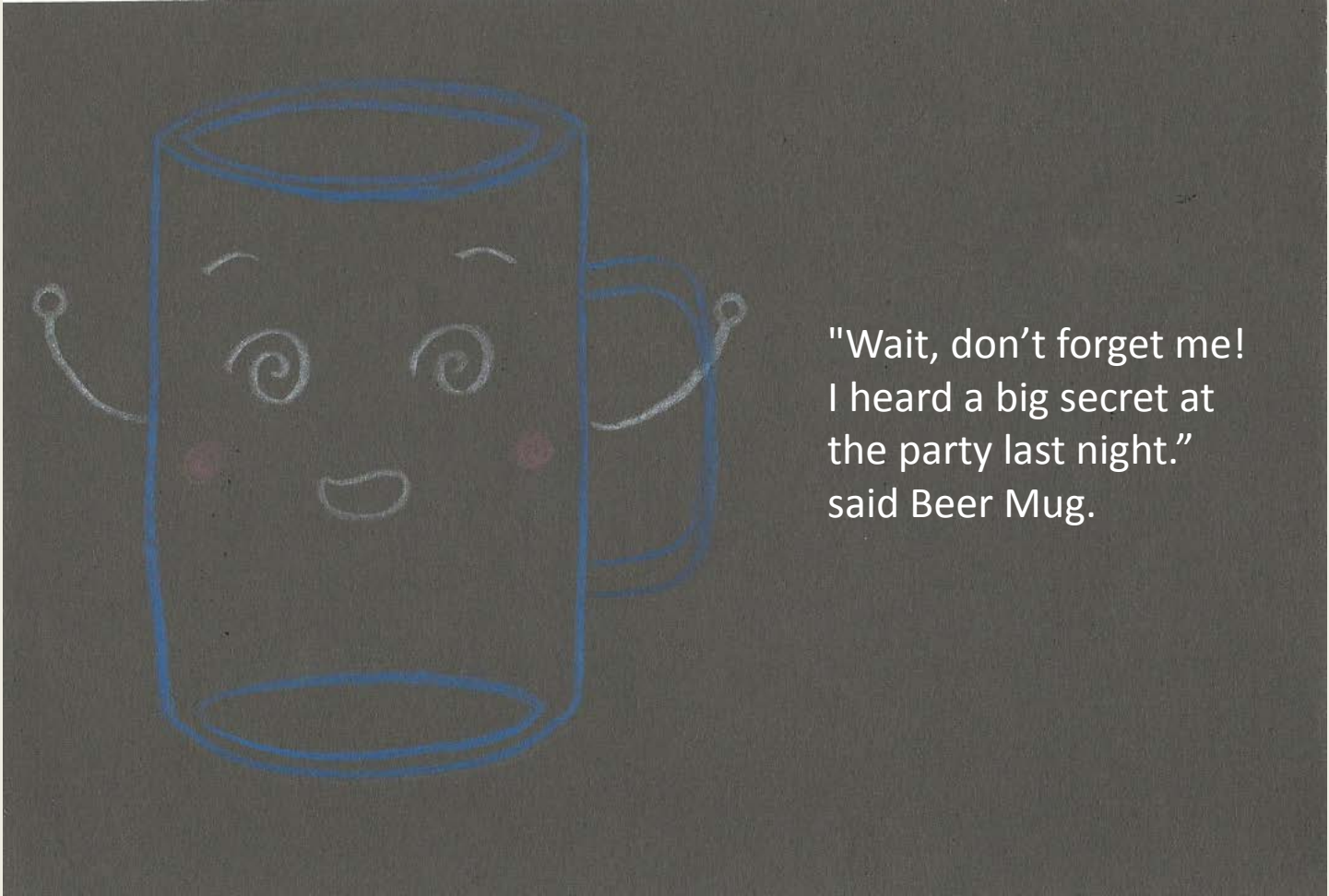
I still miss Patti...” said Little Mug.



"Hey, kid! Don't be sad. Want to hear some jokes?" said Wine glass.

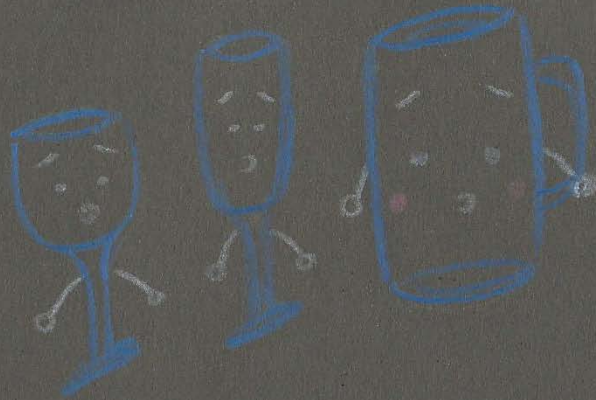


"No, no, no. I have more funny things to talk." said Champagne glass.



"Wait, don't forget me!  
I heard a big secret at  
the party last night."  
said Beer Mug.





“Thank you so much.”

“But I think nothing will make me laugh if I cannot see Patti...”said Little Mug.



“He...hello...Little Mug...I am Ice cream cup...my friends and I were the gifts from... Patti’s neighborhood...” a weak voice said.



“I am the smallest one among my friends...maybe it is the reason why...I am always left here...” said Ice cream cup.

“Won’t you be lonely since you are the only one left by your friends?” said Little Mug.

“Not at all...because my friends always share their joy of tasting ice cream...and I believe...one day it will be my turn to see the outside world...” said Ice cream cup.



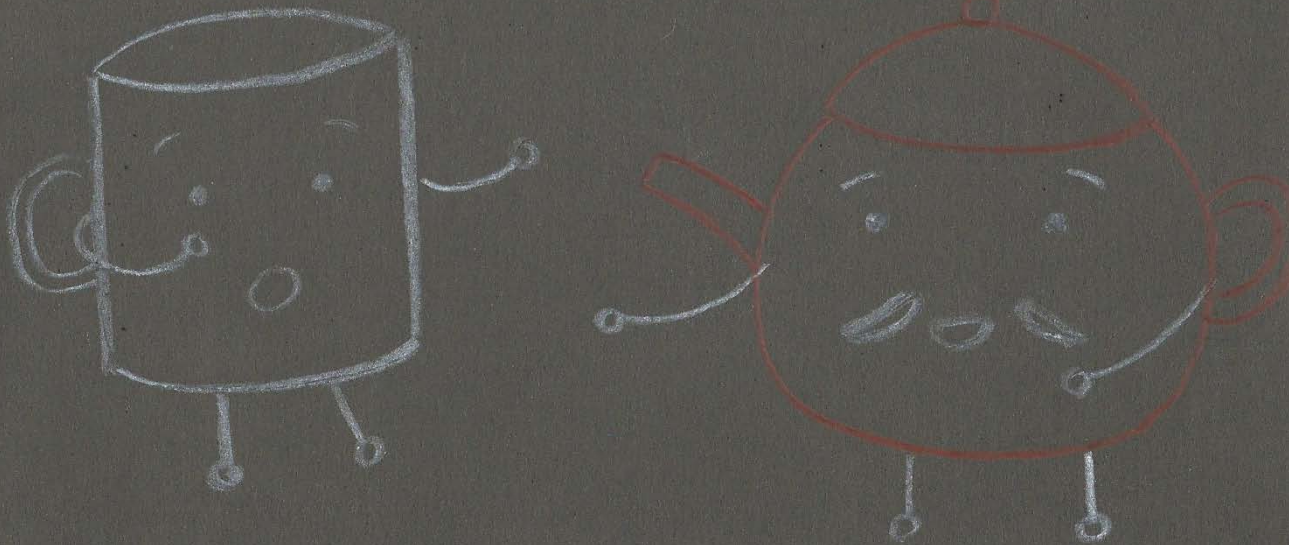


“I wish I could be as positive  
as you are...” said Little Mug.



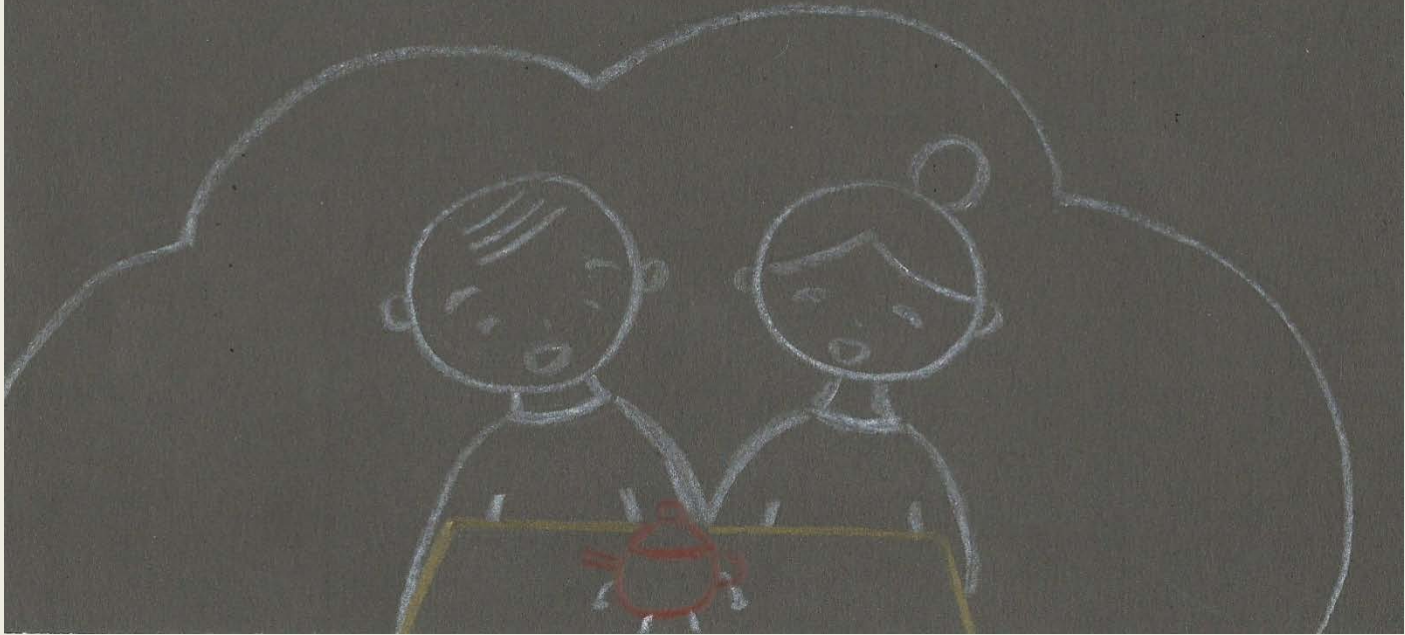
“Child, come here.” a gentle voice slowly showed up in the darkness.

“Mr. Teapot! How are you? I thought I would not see you since Patti’s grandpa and grandma passed away!” said Little Mug.

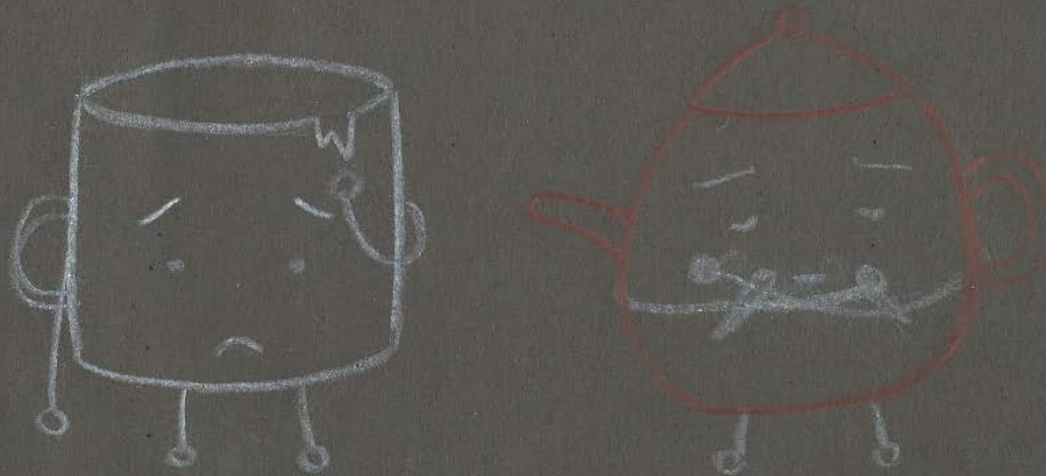


“Yes, yes, my Little Mug. I am here since no one will use me.

But I am not sad. I have all the wonderful memory with Patti’s grandpa and grandma.” said Mr. Teapot.



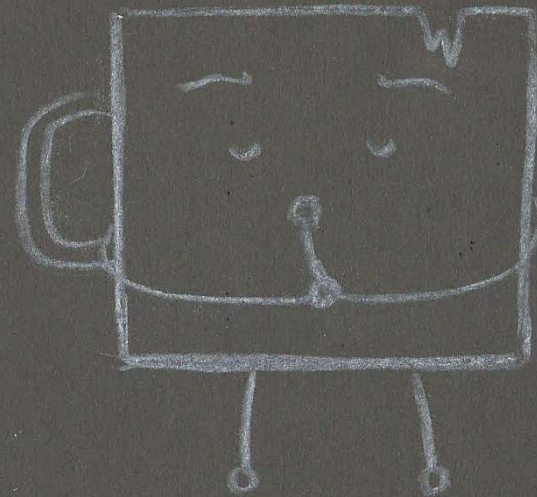
“Mr. Teapot, I was broken, and Patti put me here lest her mother throw me away. What could I do to see Patti again?” said Little Mug.



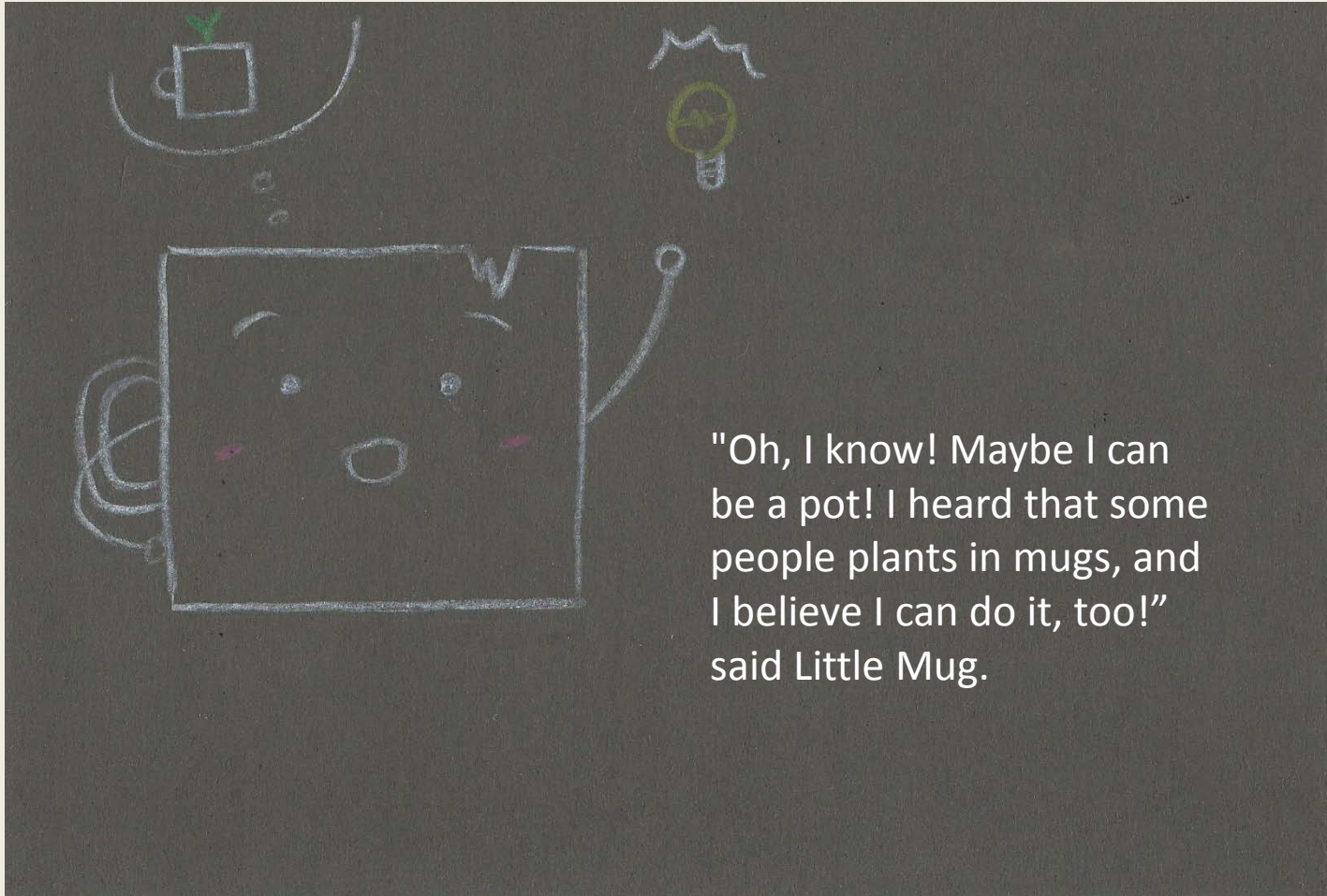
“Umm...let me think. You cannot be used as a ‘cup’, but there must be another way you can accompany Patti. The only thing you need to do is to believe yourself and wait for her.” said Mr. Teapot.

"Another way to  
accompany Patti..."

Little Mug tried to  
think out what he  
can do.

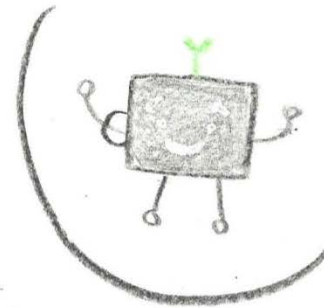






"Oh, I know! Maybe I can be a pot! I heard that some people plants in mugs, and I believe I can do it, too!" said Little Mug.

Next morning, when Patti was taking out her dear Little Mug, she heard his sleeping talking.



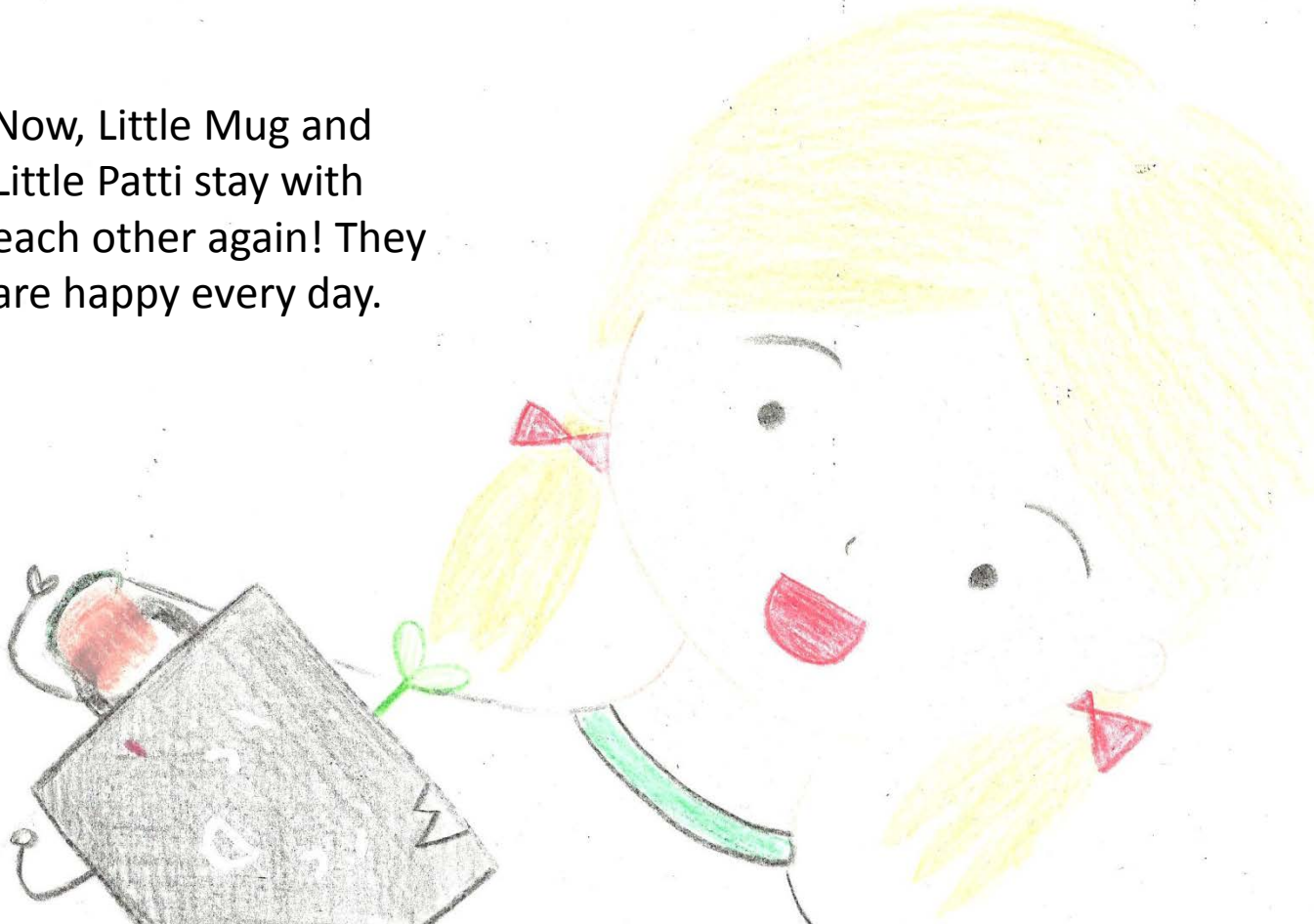
“I want to be a pot...I miss you, Patti...”  
said Little Mug.

After Little Mug woke up, he surprisingly found that he has become a pot!



And there is a cute little plant on his head.

Now, Little Mug and Little Patti stay with each other again! They are happy every day.



- Motivation
  - breaking the handle of a cup
- Tools
  - pencil, color pencils

- Process
  - main idea, chart, sketch, paint

頁碼	分鏡	台詞
1	笑臉被手握著	Little Mug was a happy child. Becasue he had a best friend...
2	合照愛心	Little Patti! And Little Mug loved everything Little Patti loved.
3	泡溫泉	Hot chocolate.
4	游泳圈	Iced milk tea.
5	healthy flag	Or... even a cup of water!

- Teaching application
  - different kinds of cups
  - concept of reuse
  - do not over indulge in sorrow
  - everyone is good for something
  
- Reflection

Thank you!