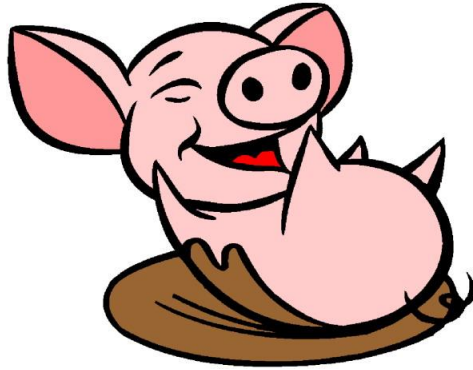


# Pig Tales



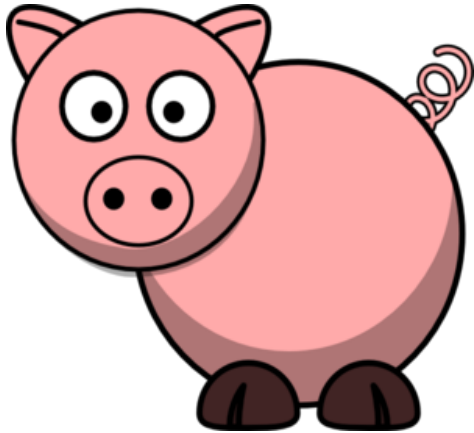
By Kathy Warnes

# Mud Puddle Plunk!



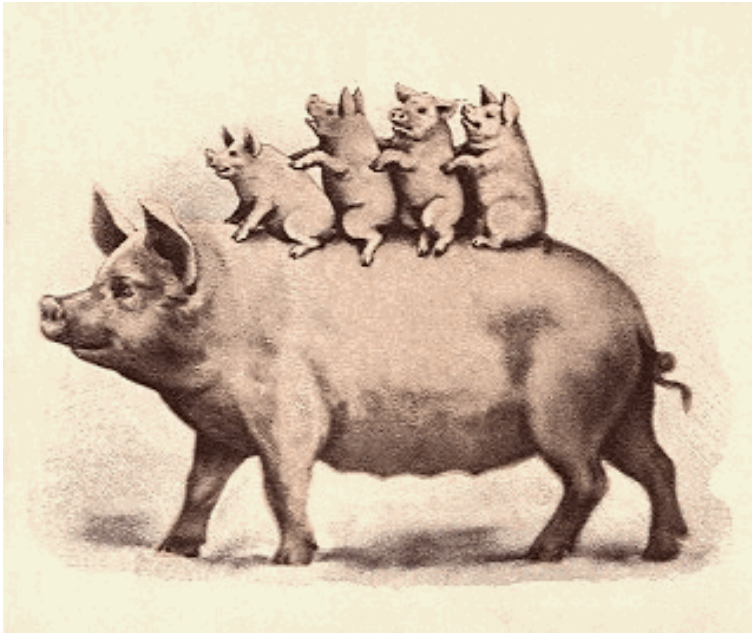
A pig named Porky Big  
Climbed a maple tree twig  
Tap danced an Irish jig!!  
He looked down on a dare,  
Sneezed on a squirrel hair  
Swam through skinny midair.  
Hit the ground with a crash ,  
Grinned and jumped in a flash,  
Made a mud puddle splash!

# Curly Tail



Despite all of my wagging and wiggling,  
My tail still insists upon squiggling,  
It curls around like an “S” rubber band,  
I can’t even straighten it out in my hand!  
I could iron it or press it with a stone  
I could use it for a handy brush and comb,  
But I’ve decided to keep it twirly,  
I’ll like my tail wiggly and curly.

# Along for the Ride



Slide, bump, slide, wiggly and glide,  
Here we go along for the ride,  
Riding Mama's back stiff with pride,  
Here we come along for the ride!  
While running Mama hits a bump,  
Off we slide tangled in a clump  
Falling to the ground with a thump,  
We get back onboard with a jump  
Slide, bump, slide, wiggly and glide.  
Happily along for the ride.

# A Little Mouse in the Brick House



Once there lived a whiskery little mouse,  
By the fire place in a warm brick house,  
One day loud music and steady foot tapping,  
Awakened him from his peaceful napping.  
He peeked out from his hole and saw three pigs,

Playing their instruments and dancing jigs.

“We’re happy because the bad wolf, the louse,  
Couldn’t huff and puff and blow down our house.”

“We’re safe and we don’t worry anymore  
About the wolf showing up at our door.”

The mouse warned, “Beware of making such a din,  
That you don’t spot the wolf coming again,  
Playing the music as loud as you do,  
Keeps you from hearing him or me shout BOO!

# Snug as a Pig in a Puddle



People can keep their hugs in a huddle,  
I'll take my wallow in a mud puddle,  
The mud is slimy, and warm and so wet,  
I'm as contented as I'll ever get!

# Piggy Bank Change?



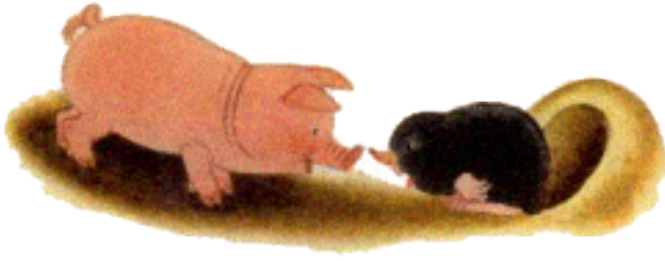
I feel like a big green tank,  
But I am just a piggy bank,  
I'd like to be a girl or boy,  
Instead of someone's money toy.  
I'm green but I'd like to be blue,  
I'm home, but I will go to school,  
I'll give my feet enough traction,  
Change my wishing into action!

# Pig in a Wig



There are whispers around town this season,  
That I don't remove my hat for a reason,  
I assure you that a respectable pig,  
Is very cautious about wearing a wig.  
Since I am a very respectable pig,  
Shouldn't I be gossip free to wear a wig?

# Pigging and Digging



Farmer Dave cried, "I'll hire me a pig,  
I have a vegetable garden to dig,  
Pigs dig deep, pigs dig long, and pigs dig good,  
Rooting all around the yard for their food.  
Farmer Dave hired Paul Pig to turn ground,  
Paul rooted and turned the dirt all around.  
Then Paul said, "I'm resting because I'm tired."  
Farmer Dave said, "That's not why you were hired.  
You have to finish this entire patch,  
And all of your rows and furrows must match."  
"I have to think of something," Paul said,  
Closing his eyes and scratching his head,  
He opened his eyes and through a dirt funnel,  
He saw his friend Mole digging a tunnel.  
"Help dig Farmer Dave's garden, help me please,"  
Paul and mole dug a tunnel garden with ease.  
The told Farmer Dave he would have to share,  
Before they'd bring the vegetables up for air!