

# THE PIG FROM DOWN THE STREET

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Once there was a girl and her name was Nellie. There was a farm down the street from her house. She has a favorite animal at the farm. It was a very hairy pig. She named it Henry.

One day she went down to the farm, but Henry wasn't there.

"Where is Henry?" she asked the farmer.

"I don't know where he is" he replied. Then she went home.

The next morning, the phone rang.

"I found him! I found him!". It was the farmer talking about Henry.

Nellie raced down to the farm.

"Where is he?" she screamed at the top of her lungs.

"Right here!" he shouted back.

"Oh Henry," she said. Then she looked at him. "You're purple!" exclaimed Nellie. "Dark purple," said Henry.

"You talk too! Wow!" she said.

The next day she went to the farm. Henry had wings!!!! Then he flew. He flew high and low. Henry was hungry when he landed so we fed him. We fed him sushi, sandwiches, fish, chicken, cupcakes, hamburgers, hot dogs, gold fish, popcorn, bacon, French fries, salami, honey and a lot more stuff.

He started flying, but he was so corpulent that he couldn't see in front of him. So he ran into a tree. Nellie ran to him.

"Are you okay?" she asked.

No answer.

"He's deceased," she said, trying not to cry.

"Well, you can tell your mom you found dinner," said the farmer.

"Okay" she said.

"Hey, I thought you liked ribs" said the farmer.

"I do" she replied.

It's dinner time. I'm enjoying the ribs. They're good.

Well, it's time to go to bed. Tomorrow it's bacon.

Yum.