

Gigglet and Wigglet

In a meadow green and wide,
Lived the happiest little piglet full of pride.
Gigglet is her joyful name,
With a heart that danced like a shimmering flame.

One sunny day, a special little sight,
Wigglet came, so tiny and bright.
A baby brother, oh so small,
Gigglet beamed, she loved him, wiggles and all.

Wigglet's tail, a tight curly twist,
Gigglet's nose with a tiny mud kiss.
Little hooves in a happy dance,
Underneath the sun's warm sparkly glance.

Their piggy world, so full of glee,
Beneath the shade of their old farm tree.
Gigglet and Wigglet, now side by side,
Off to rainbow filled adventure far and wide.

A pair of siblings, snug and tight,
In the golden glow of ending daylight.
With their snouts in flowers, soft and sweet,
Their little piggy world was now practically complete.

Oinking and snorting, giggling and wiggling,
All throughout their magical day.
Gigglet couldn't be more proud of her new baby brother Wigglet,
Now fast asleep on the soft fluffy hay.

In the meadow, where dreams take flight,
The two giggled and wiggled in pure delight.

**- By: a proud little sister
Angela From Edinburg TX**