

# Mama and Papa Pig

In a cozy red barn upon a hill,  
Lived Mama and Papa Pig, so chill.  
With curly tails and snouts so neat,  
Their farm life was oh-so sweet.

Gigglet and Wigglet, their two little joys,  
Cute little piglets, playing with toys.  
In the morning sun, they'd all dance and spin,  
With Mama and Papa, displaying the BIGGEST grin.

Mama Pig would oink a sweet lullaby,  
Underneath the big, blue sky.  
Papa would roll in the mud so grand,  
With his piglets, they made a muddy band.

Gigglet with giggles, Wigglet with wiggles,  
Their laughter echoed as their tummies jiggled.  
On the farm, their piggy family would frolic and play,  
On a bright and sunny magical day.

Papa taught them how to dig and root,  
Mama taught them to give their snouts-a-snout.  
In the barn, when the stars would sparkle and gleam,  
They'd all snuggle close and dream adventurous piggy dreams.

So, in the farm where love does glow,  
Mama, Papa, Gigglet, and Wigglet continue to grow.  
With tails that curl and hearts so big,  
They're the happiest piggy family, always doing the happiest piggy jig!

**-By: Alexa and a proud little sister Angela  
Edinburg, TX**