

Here's to Gigglet

In fields of green, where wildflowers sway,
Lives Gigglet, the piglet, bright as day.

With a curly tail and a snout so pink,
In the morning sun, she loves to blink.

With each step she takes, a giggle rings,
Through meadows and streams, her joy sings.
She dances in puddles, splashing with glee,
A happy little piglet, wild and free.

Her oinks are like laughter, merry and clear,
Spreading happiness far and near.
Amongst the trees, she frolics and plays,
In her world of wonder, where joy stays.

Through golden hay, she trots and twirls,
With laughter that brightens the darkest swirls.
In her eyes, the sparkle of delight,
Gigglet, the piglet, glowing so bright.

With every sunset, as the day wanes,
She rests her head, in peaceful lanes.
Dreaming of adventures, yet to unfold,
In a world of happiness, forever bold.

So here's to Gigglet, the happy little piglet,
In her laughter, the world finds its spirit.
May her joy forever soar and ignite,
In the hearts of all, day and night.

- By: Jeremiah O.