

The Happiest Piglet

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 flame.

In the morning sun so bright,
Gigglet's snout turned up with delight.
Pink and chubby, oh so sweet,
Tiny hooves danced to a playful beat.

Through the fields of golden hay,
Gigglet trotted, full of play.
Oinks of laughter filled the air,
As Gigglet pranced without a care.

A curly tail, a little snout,
Gigglet's happiness left no doubt.
In mud puddles, a splishy-splash,
Gigglet giggled, having a bash.

Friends with bunnies, sheep, and more,
Gigglet's kindness was never a bore.
Sharing apples from the the farm's tree,
Gigglet knew the joy of glee.

When the moon rose in the night,
Gigglet dreamed of sparkly pure delight.
Stars above, a twinkling show,
Gigglet's dreams continued to grow.

So, in the meadow, day by day,
Gigglet's happiness found its way.
With so many tales of joy and cheer,
Gigglet's special sparkle is forever near.

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