## **<u>Piggy Goes To Market</u>**<sup>©</sup>

Piggy was very happy. It was his birthday. This was a very special birthday. His first birthday. The four children of farmer Brown were also very happy. They had never had a pig as a pet before. The children named him Piggy and this day was going to be more special then any of them would have ever thought.

Piggy was the only one left of the litter. None of the other pigs wanted him. Farmer Brown said the children could take care of him until he grew up. Piggy had now grown up enough and it was his time to take him to market. Piggy had to be sold in order for the Brown family to live. The children knew this and were sad to see him go. They begged there dad not to sell Piggy because they loved him. Daddy said, "No. We need the money. I'm sorry children."

Before Piggy left the children decided to dress him up. Piggy thought this was great. The children put bows, ribbons, and flowers on Piggy. Everyone was happy. Farmer Brown was happy because his children were happy. The children were happy as they were no longer sad to see Piggy go to market. Piggy was the happiest of all. He never had this much attention before.

Finally, it was time to go to market. Farmer Brown put the other animals on the truck. When it was Piggys turn to go onto the truck the children put him in the front seat beside their dad. Their father was going to say something, but when he saw his children's happy faces he said nothing. He only smiled.

The truck started down the driveway for the market. Piggy was so happy he had his head sticking out the window, grunting happily. The truck arrived at the market and the other animals were taken off. When the door opened to let Piggy out he was so happy he jumped down and ran down the driveway.

Piggy ran, not because he was afraid, but from happiness. He ran grunting a happy grunt with Farmer Brown chasing after him. Farmer Brown was running as fast as he could, but Piggy was faster. Piggy ran down the long driveway, through the gate, down the street, around the corner and into the fair grounds.

Everyone who saw Piggy either smiled or laughed at him and all his bows, ribbons and flowers. He ran all the way into the pet judging contest. Piggy stopped once he saw all the other animals.

Farmer Brown finally caught up with Piggy. He was all out of breath when he grabbed Piggy. In order to leave the pet judging contest both Piggy and farmer Brown had to walk past all other pets and the judges. Everyone was smiling, laughing and applauding as they walked slowly out of the arena but farmer didn't know why.

The truck arrived back at the farm later than usual that day. Mrs. Brown and the children wanted to know why farmer Brown was so late getting home from the market. When farmer Brown walked through the door Piggy ran in. Everyone was surprised to see Piggy. They all looked at farmer Brown.

He looked back at their happy and confused faces. Farmer Brown shrugged his shoulders, smiled and said, "He won first prize. I guess we'll have to keep him." Then he pulled the first place ribbon out from behind his back for all to see. The children jumped up and down. They hugged Piggy. Mrs. Brown hugged her husband. Piggy smiled and grunted happily. He thought this was a wonderful birthday present.

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