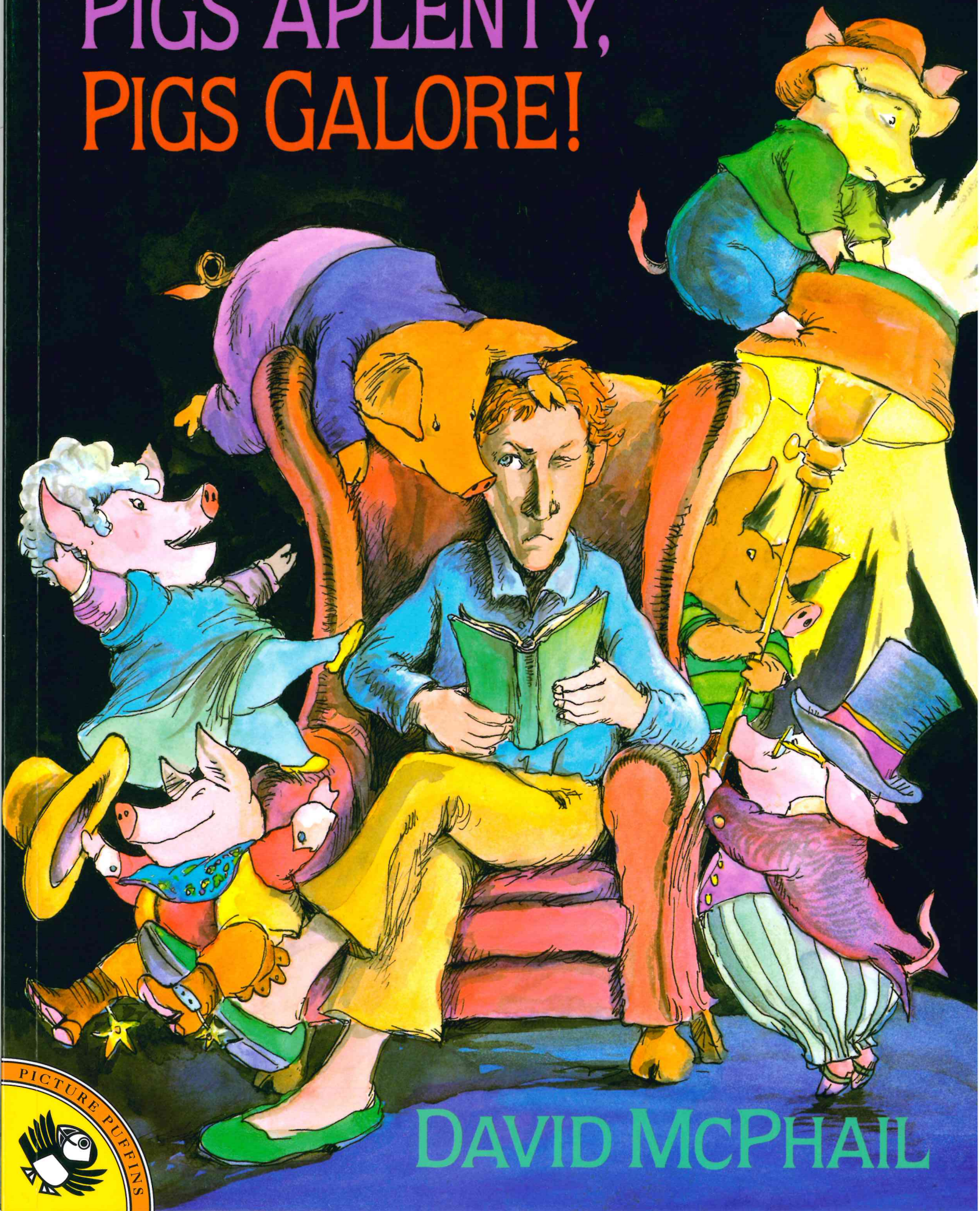
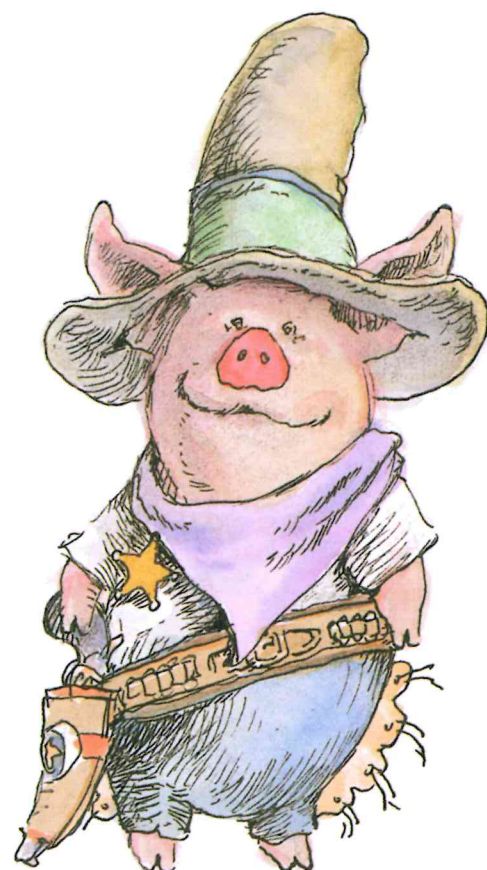


PIGS APLENTY, PIGS GALORE!



DAVID MCPHAIL



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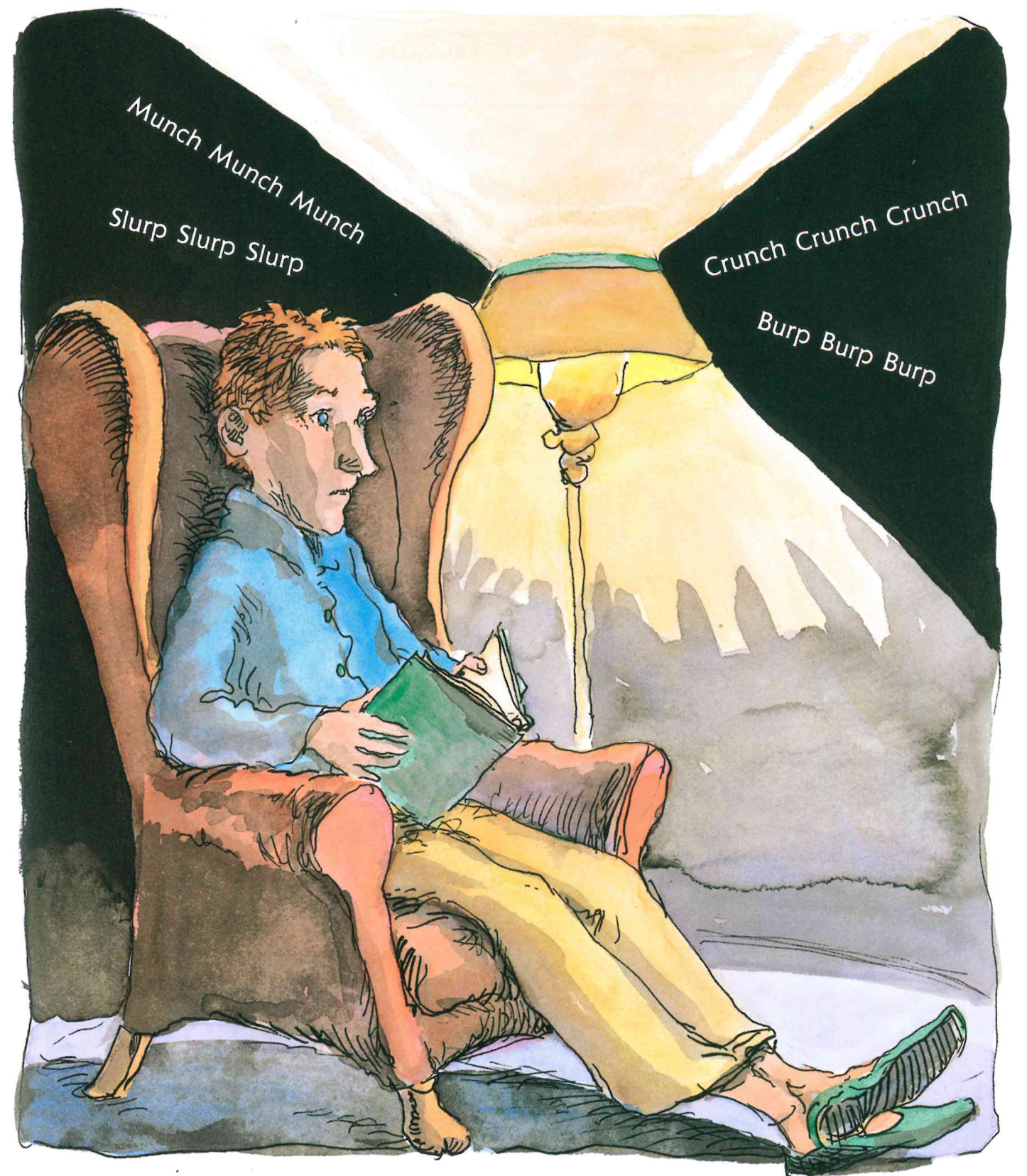
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For Jack,
good friend, true poet





Late one night
As I sat reading,
I thought I heard
The sound of feeding.



Through the kitchen door
I crept,
Barely watching
Where I stepped.



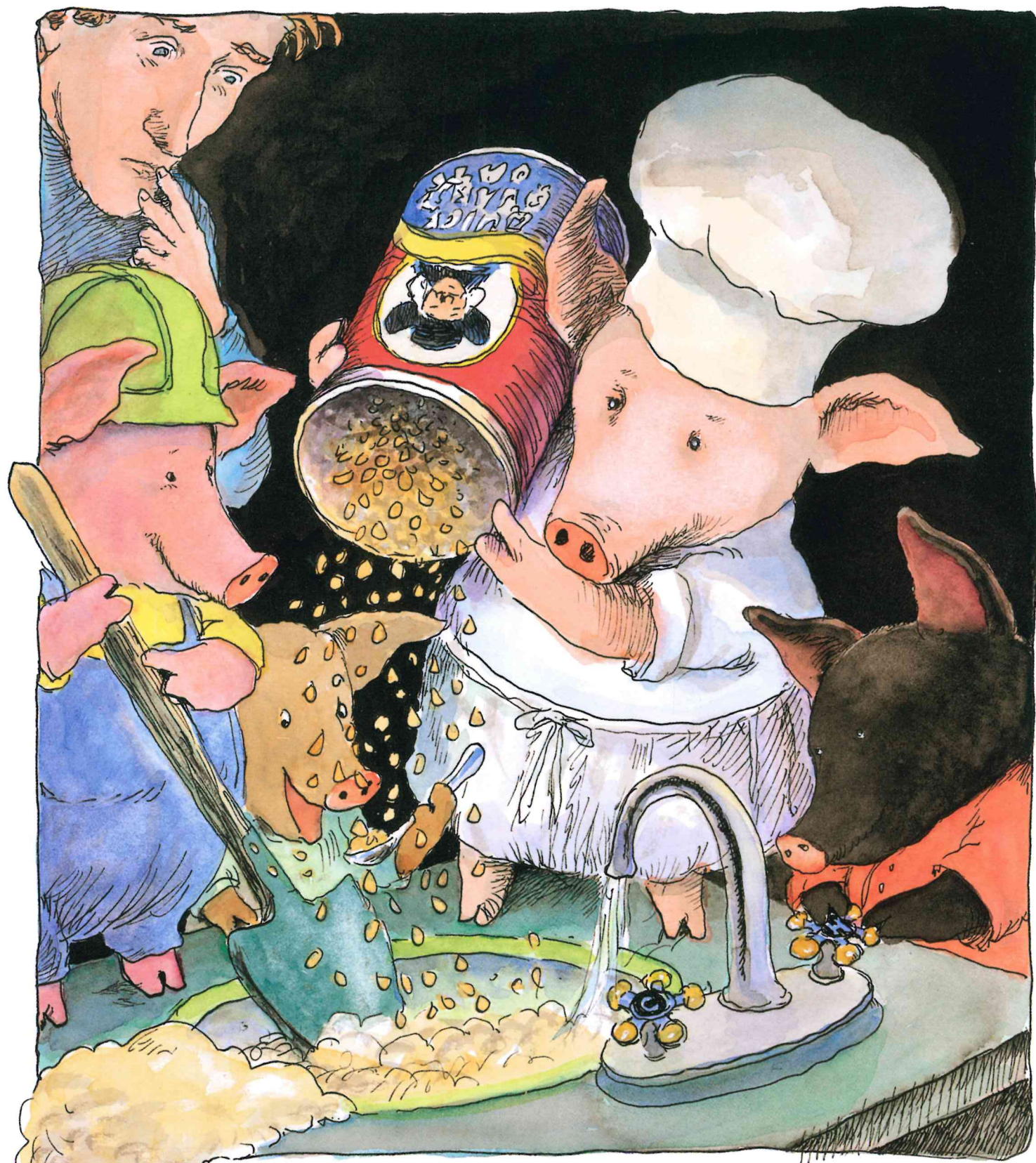
A crash, a bang,
A shout, a yell—
I slipped on something,
Then I fell.



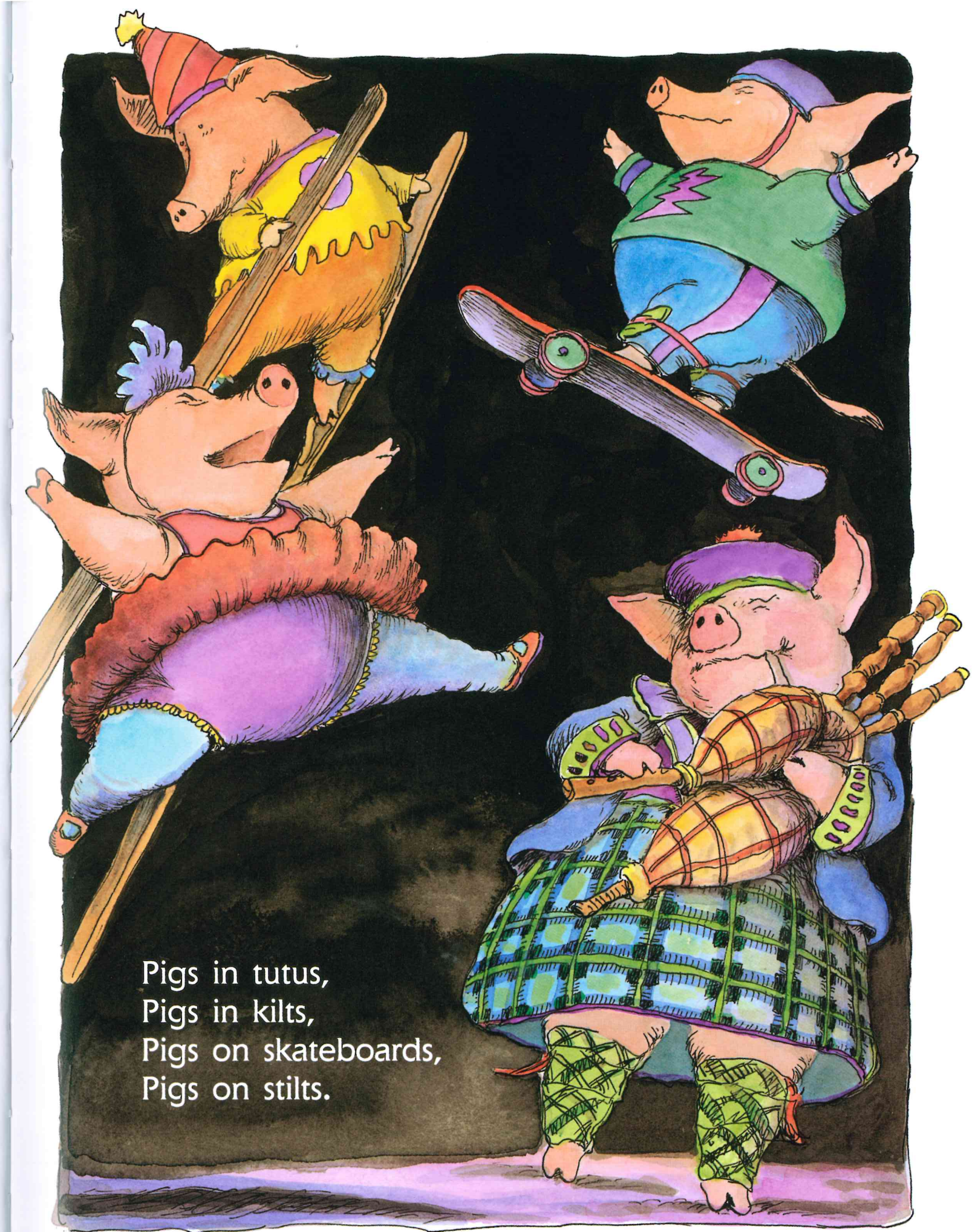
I landed on
A pile of pigs—
Some eating dates,
Some eating figs.

In the cupboards,
On the floor—
Pigs aplenty,
Pigs galore!



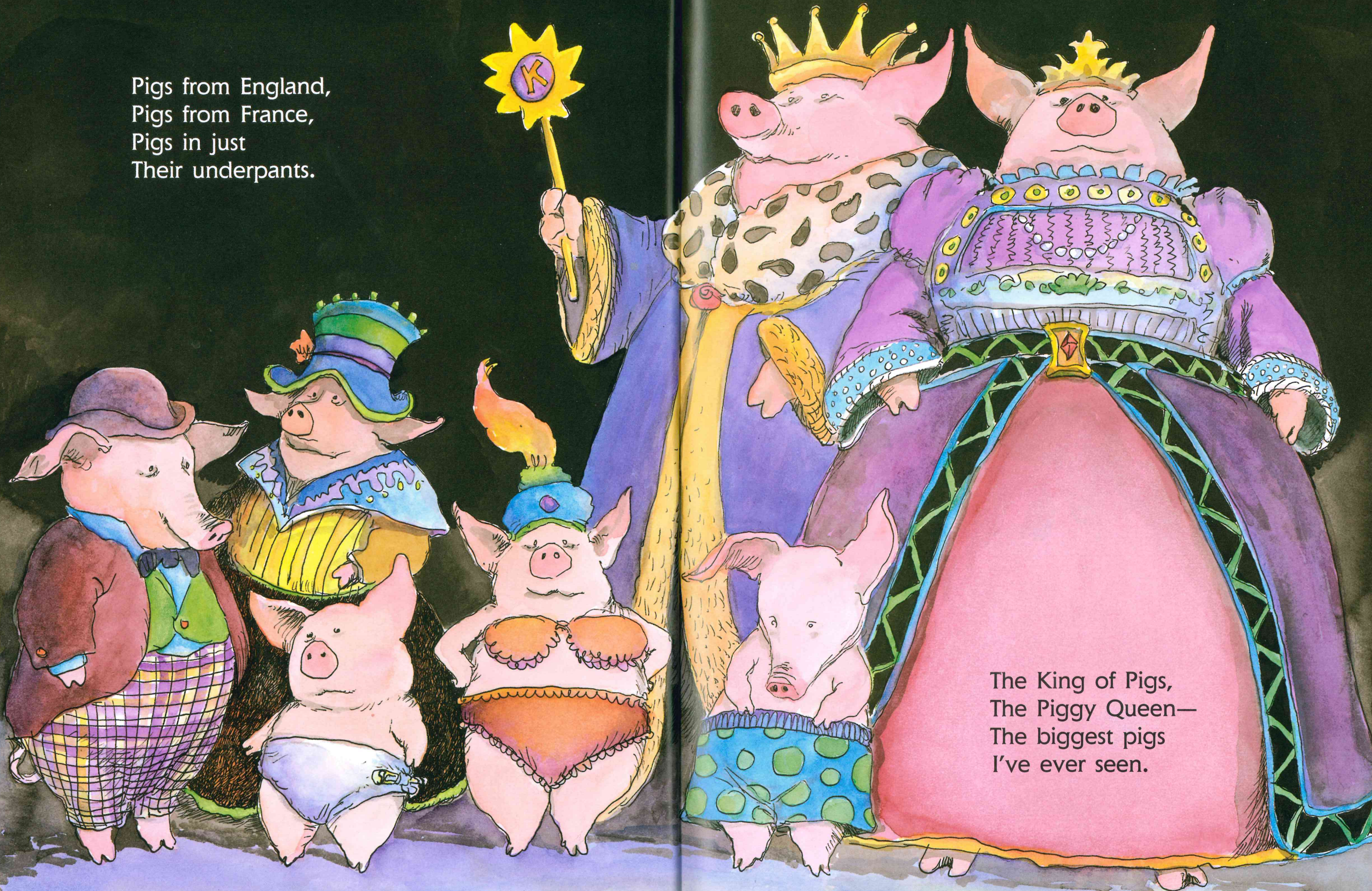


Black pigs, white pigs,
Brown and pink,
Making oatmeal
In the sink.

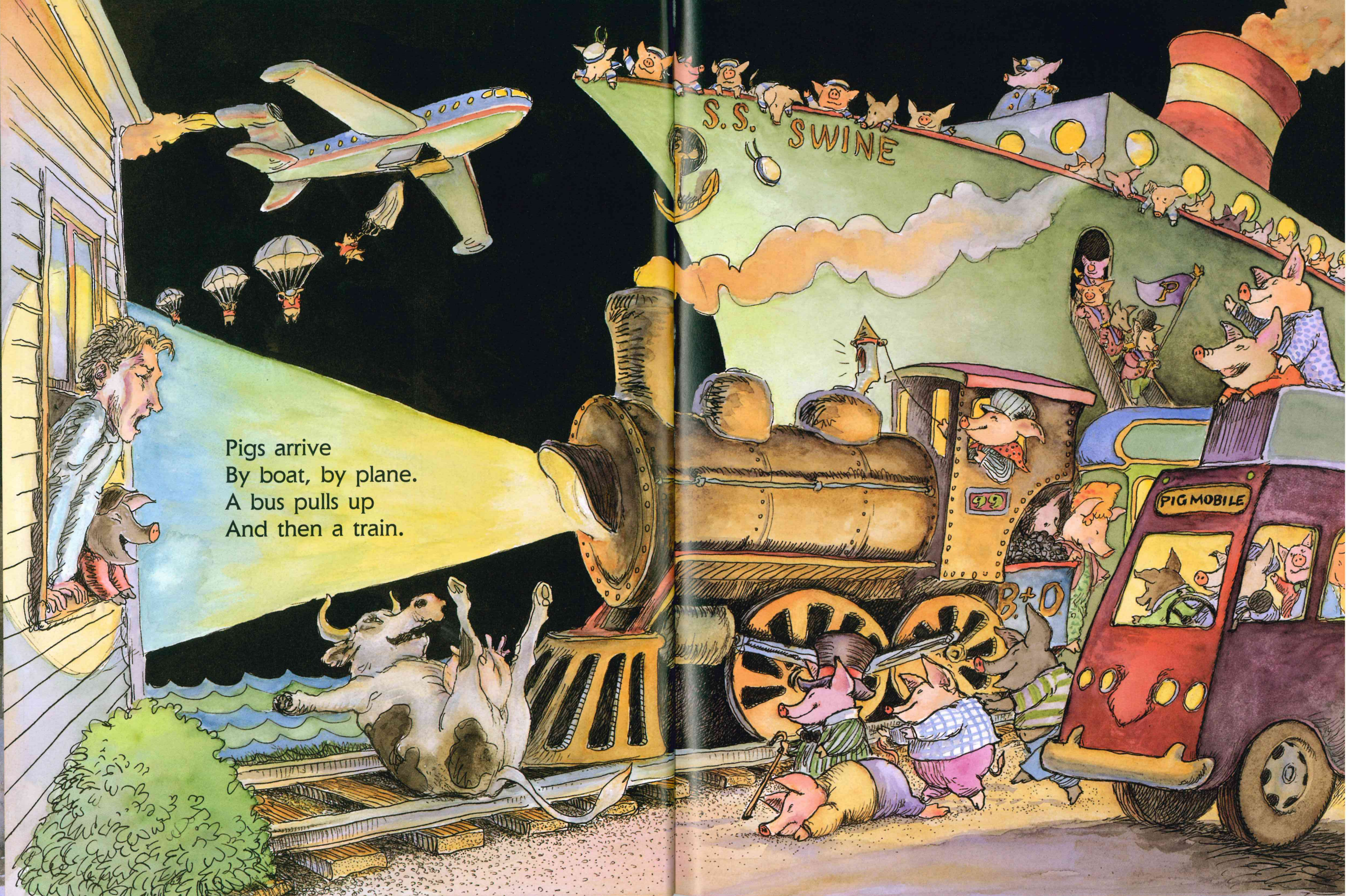


Pigs in tutus,
Pigs in kilts,
Pigs on skateboards,
Pigs on stilts.

Pigs from England,
Pigs from France,
Pigs in just
Their underpants.



The King of Pigs,
The Piggy Queen—
The biggest pigs
I've ever seen.

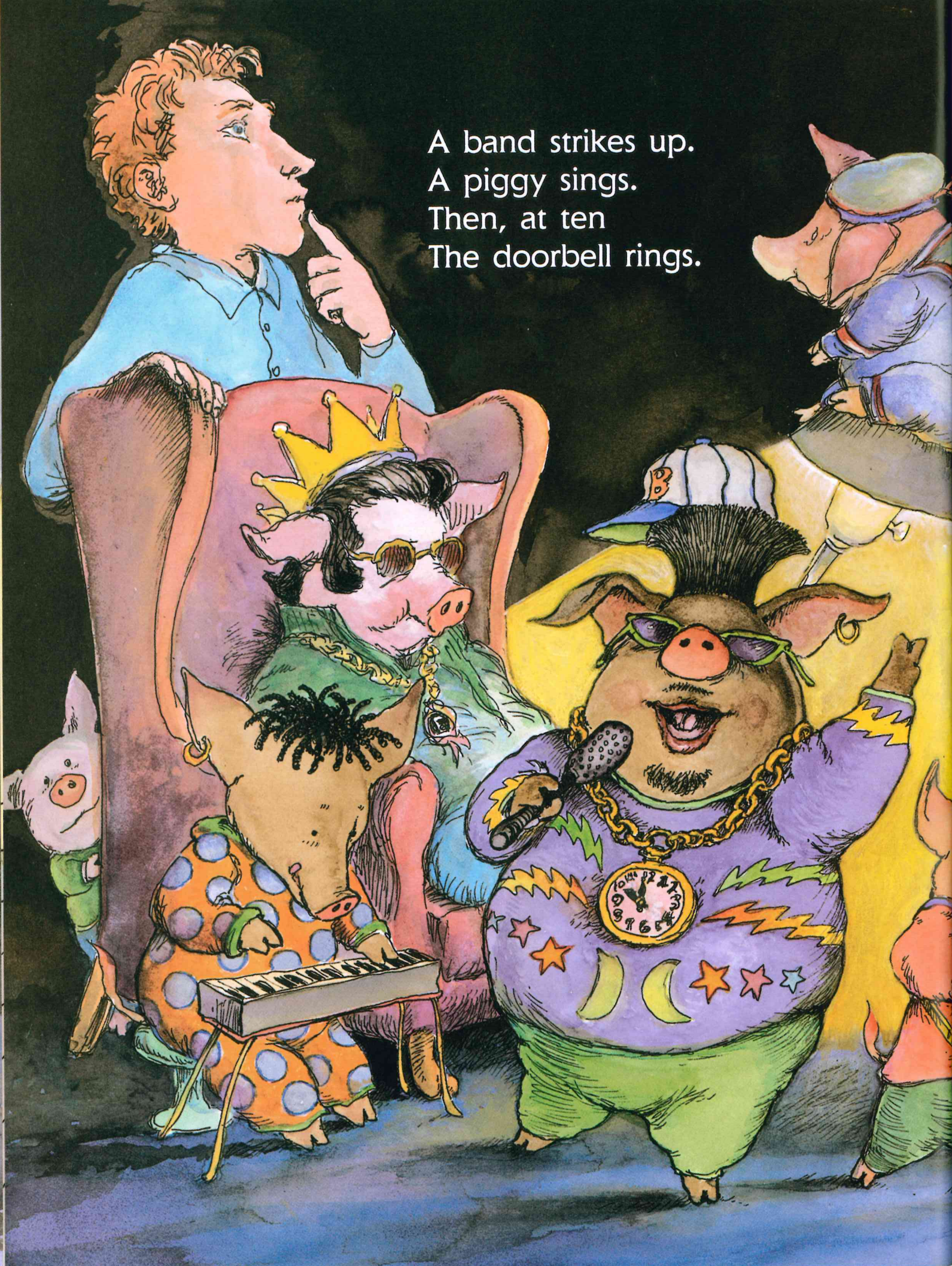


Pigs arrive
By boat, by plane.
A bus pulls up
And then a train.

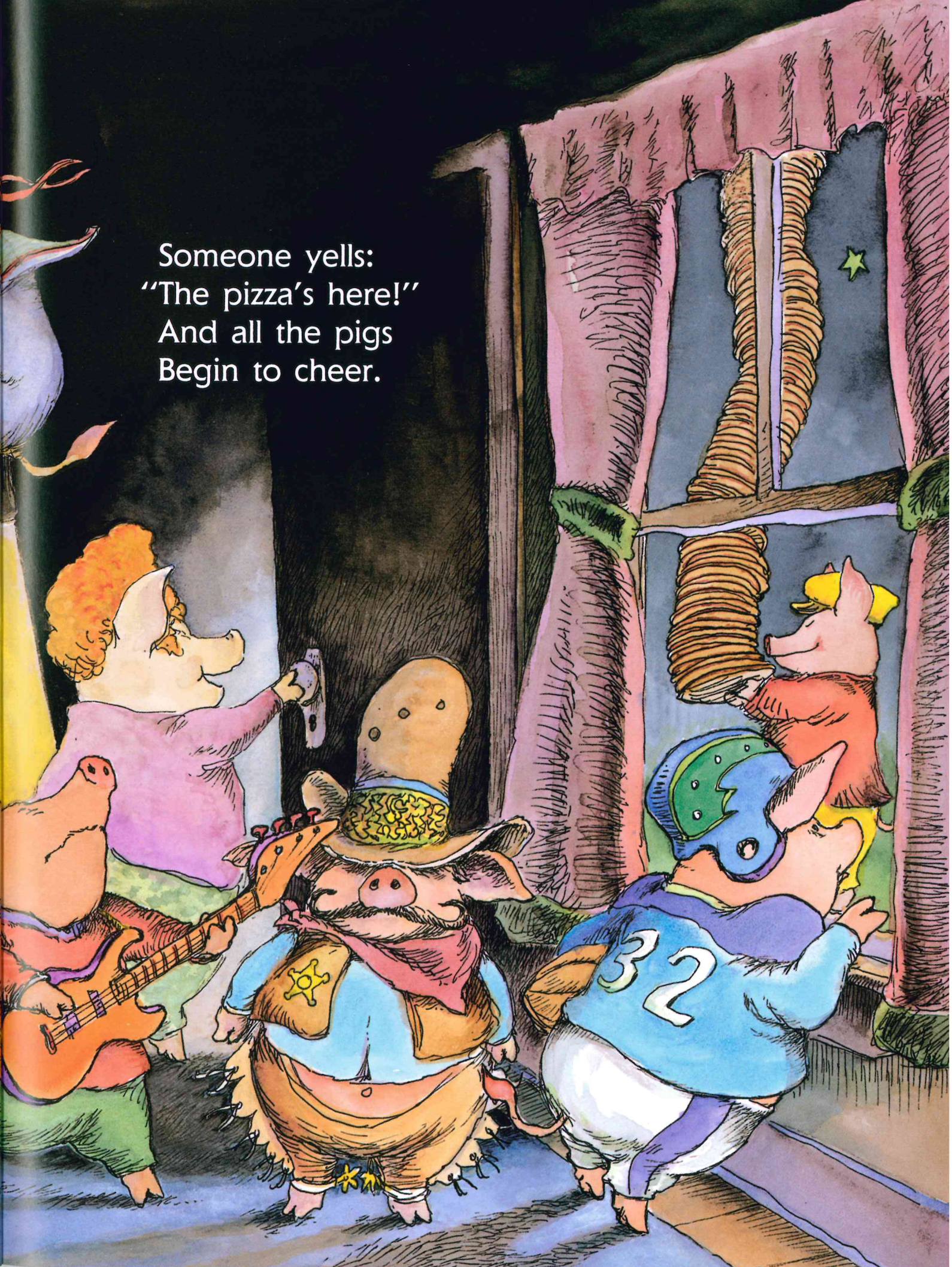
S.S. SWINE

PIG MOBILE


B+D

A boy with curly blonde hair, wearing a light blue shirt, is shown in profile on the left side of the spread, looking surprised with his hand to his chin. In the background, a band of anthropomorphic pigs is performing. One pig in a green jacket and yellow crown sits in a large armchair. Another pig in a blue and white polka-dot outfit plays a keyboard. A third pig, wearing a purple shirt with stars and moons, a gold chain, and a baseball cap, sings into a microphone. A fourth pig in a red shirt and green pants plays an orange guitar. A fifth pig in a blue shirt and a cowboy hat with a star on its forehead plays a guitar. A sixth pig in a blue shirt with the number '32' on the back is also visible. The scene is set in a room with a dark background and a doorway on the right.

A band strikes up.
A piggy sings.
Then, at ten
The doorbell rings.

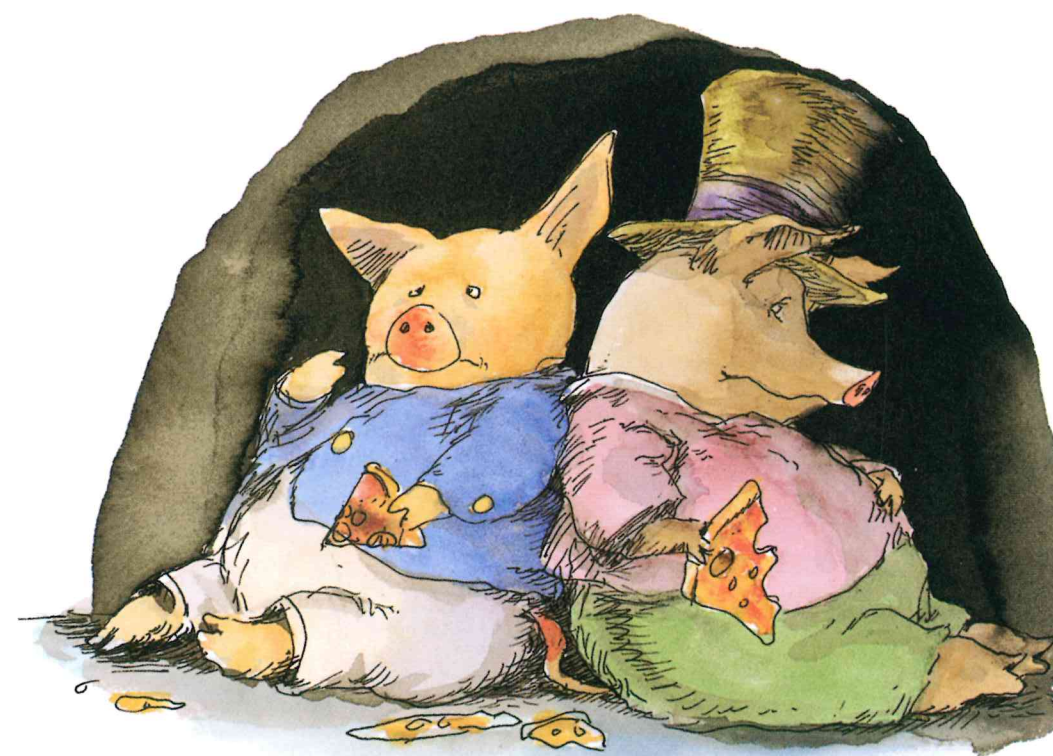
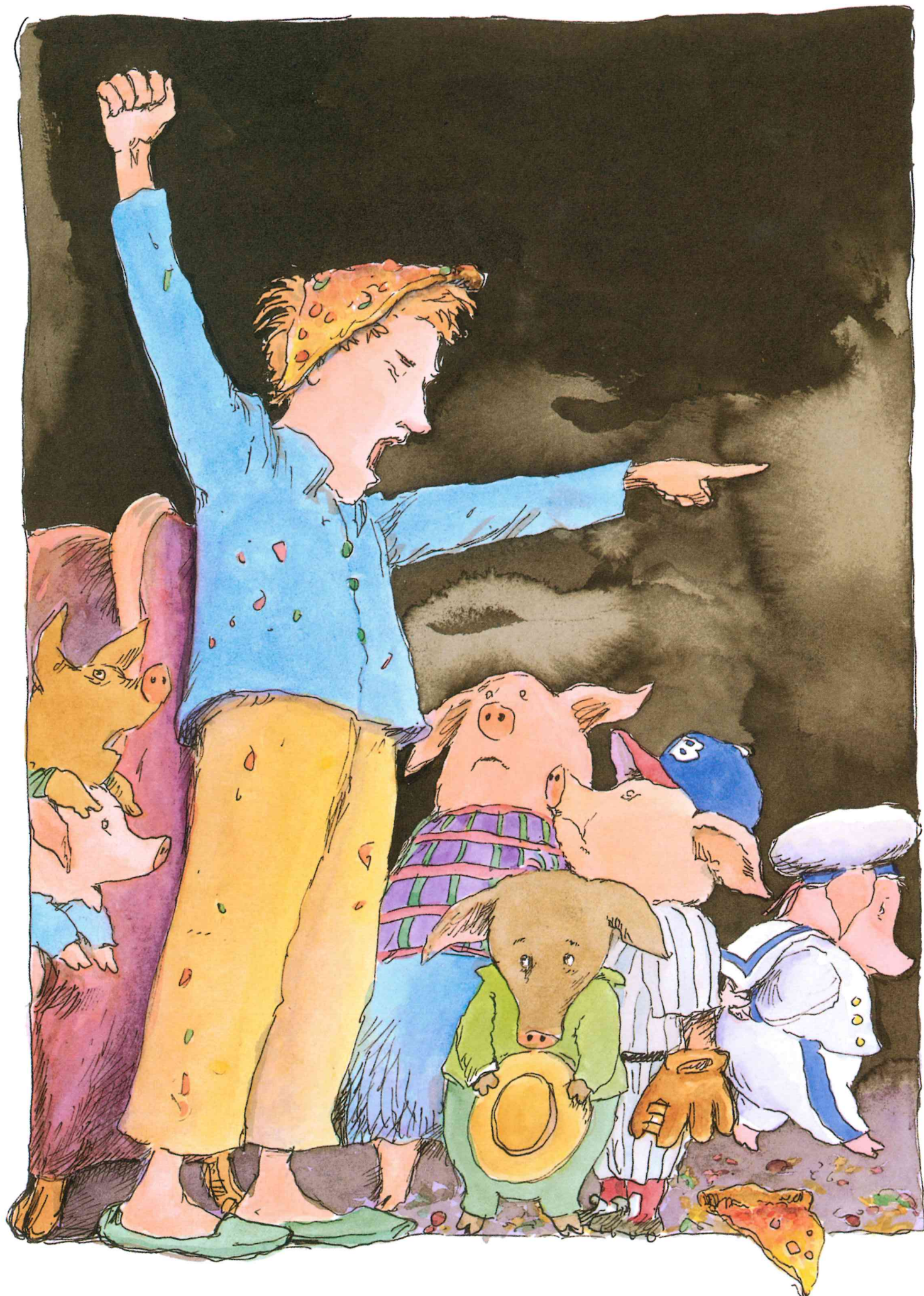
A piggy with a large orange afro and a pink shirt is shown in profile on the right side of the spread, yelling with its mouth open. In the background, a crowd of anthropomorphic pigs is cheering. One pig in a red shirt and yellow crown is visible. Another pig in a blue shirt and a green and blue mask is also visible. The scene is set in a room with a dark background and a doorway on the right.

Someone yells:
"The pizza's here!"
And all the pigs
Begin to cheer.

A two-page spread from a children's book. The left page shows a piggy character in a green jersey with the number 12, a blue helmet, and a blue cape, holding a large pizza. Other piggy characters are visible in the background. The right page shows a piggy character in a yellow shirt and checkered pants, a piggy character in a blue shirt and striped pants, and a piggy character in a green shirt and yellow pants. A large pizza is flying through the air, and another is on the floor. A piggy character is holding a bill that says "Bill 50 PIZZA \$68.50".

Flying pizzas
Fill the air.
One goes SPLAT!
Against my chair.

The piggy piggies
Eat their fill.
I get nothing,
Just the bill.



"I've had enough!"
I scream and shout.
"Get out, you pigs!
You pigs, get out!"



"Please let us stay,"
The piggies cry.
"Don't make us go,
Don't say good-bye."
"You can stay,"
I tell them all.
"But sweep the floor
And scrub the wall."





I give them brooms,
A pail, a mop.
"Now sweep and scrub
Till I say stop."





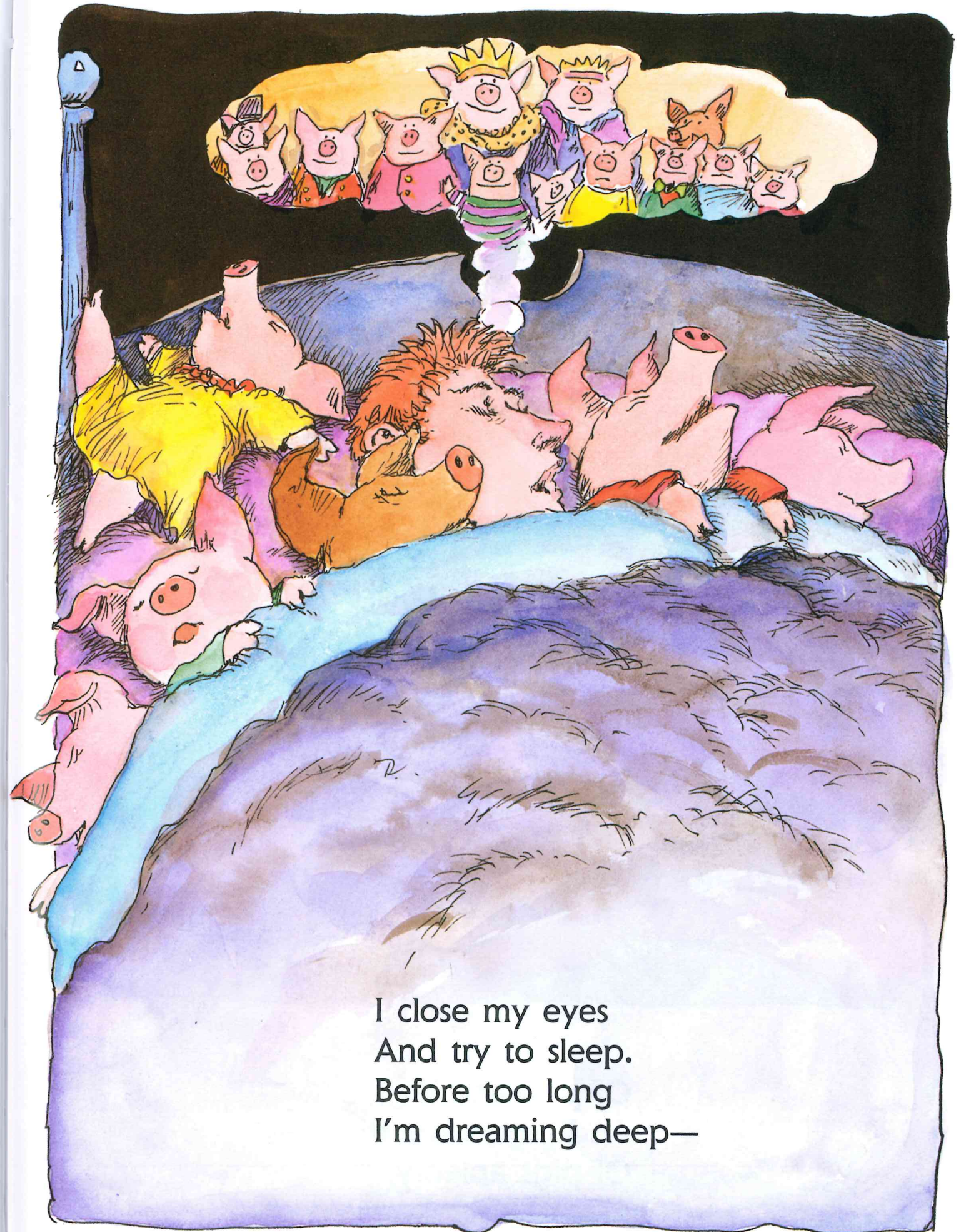
The piggies work
And when they're done,
Upstairs they stagger
One by one.

They brush their teeth
And comb their tails,
Then wash their snouts
And clean their nails.





The pigs and I
Climb into bed.
I plump the pillows,
Plop my head.



I close my eyes
And try to sleep.
Before too long
I'm dreaming deep—



Of pigs and pigs
And pigs some more—
Of pigs aplenty,
Pigs galore!