

The Saga of the Flying Pigs.

The inky darkness had leaked into the bright blue sky, covering the sun and replacing it with a sky as dark as a thousand midnights. A silver, circular eye watched over it all, commanding the endless river of black. Now, all that was left awake was a small chicken, in the barn of a tired farmer. The only sounds for miles around were animals sleeping. Exhausted, the chicken looked out of the window as a streak of pure light (lightning) struck the ground outside the barn. As quick as a flash, the doors to the barn burst open as the eye (the moon) made appearance. The darkness parted enough to let a small ray of light through, which shone on the hen opposite the chicken. The chicken stared, before the doors of the barn shut again. The chicken ran into a corner, before he tried to sleep again. However, he opened his eyes and saw something incredible.

In the old barn, all the pigs were fast asleep in their pens, all but one. She had been woken from her cosy slumber by a cold, tingling feeling spreading through her veins. Although it was quiet in the rickety barn, the pig just couldn't sleep. Yawning and stretching her limbs, the sow parted her eyelids. What she saw she couldn't believe.

She was flying!

The small pig desperately tried to find the comfort that was the ground, but to no avail. As she squealed in fear, she began to notice that some of the other pigs were also beginning to float. One pig, the boar of the group, discovered you flew the way your snout was pointing, and soon everyone could at least



half control their flying. Slowly but surely, everyone made their way over to the barn doors. Flying through a gap in the doors, which was large enough for one pig at a time, the pigs soon made their way outdoors. Finally free, the pigs began to somersault around; twisting and turning, the pigs oinked in glee: they were having the time of

their lives! A small group of pigs broke off; they all started happily munching apples, trying to get their small mouths around them, before slobbering apple juice everywhere. This was going to be fun!

The pigs were flying through town, causing mayhem wherever they went. Despite loving their farm, they decided to go to town. Now they were there, they never seemed to rest. Slowly, the pigs made their way over to a small shop, called Barry's Butchers. One sow went over to the counter, where she saw a small pig lounging around (unknown to her, it was dead). She snorted at the dead pig for what felt like centuries, before the horrible truth clicked into her small mind. Filled with rage, she proceeded to destroy the butchers shop. Despite being very bored, the other pigs helped the sow. One pig accidentally turned on the blender. Scared by the noise, the pigs flew away, leaving the shop filled with scraps of metal and torn up meat spread out all over the shop. The pigs flew down the deserted, quiet streets, munching plants from the hanging pots as they went.

Slowly moving forward, the pigs peered into a dark hole in the ground. Broken, granite steps led down into what looked like an endless pit. Slowly and cautiously, the pigs manoeuvred around the barricades which stopped motorized monsters (cars) from getting in. Bumping and bashing around, the pigs tried to dodge each other. As they progressed down the dark smelly tunnel, the pigs started to squeal in fright. Just as they thought it would never end, the pit opened up into an underground room the size of a house. The floor was cracked marble and the walls were covered in shattered mosaics. A small café sat in one corner, so the pigs decided to eat its famous tuna and sweetcorn baguettes. After they had eaten, they decided to play around. However, before they began, a massive grinding noise echoed off the walls and shook the floor as a circular, metal snake pulled up alongside them (little did they know, it was the underground). The metal python then opened its



scales, allowing the pigs entry. Confused, they flew towards the monster and entered. Inside was an elderly man who, on seeing the pigs, began to frantically check his medication (he thought the pigs were a hallucination). Suddenly, the python let

out a roar, before it closed up its scales. Then, to the pig's surprise, the thing started moving really fast as it began to leave the underground spot the pigs once were. One pig tried to fly, and got knocked out of the snake. Suddenly, a mechanical voice sounded, before the viper slowed down. One pig pushed a glowing button, and the scales opened up once more. As the old man looked up, he saw the pigs had disappeared, making him genuinely believe the pigs were a hallucination. Meanwhile, the pigs were climbing a new set of granite steps, leading to a new place...

In the sky, the darkness began to become less dark as the sun struggled, eventually bursting free of the cold, hard chains of darkness. The sun's radiant



glow shone around, evaporating every last speck of the remaining darkness. The moon disappeared, as if it had gone into hiding. Below, a group of pigs were flying around with no care in the world. The pigs began to fly up high, before flying back down again. Suddenly, all the pigs squealed in alarm as they all stopped flying. Slowly spindling out of control, they twisted and looped to the ground. Luckily for them, a 250 bus broke their fall. Scared out of their skin, the wind blew in the pig's ears as they held on for dear life. One pig fell off, and plummeted towards a small pond. A group of frogs stared at him, before they turned away. Twisting and turning, the pig splashed into the pond, before quickly wading ashore. One by one, all the pigs fell off the 250. Reluctantly, the pigs trotted on towards the horizon. As the sun burned fiercely above, the pigs trotted on to be back home...