

When pigs grow wings!

By William

It was night time at the old run down farm; most of the animals were sleeping. The pigs (round brown and pink) were in mid-slumber until they started growing huge white wings. “Oinkkk” squealed the bewildered, plump, and astonished pigs as they floated higher into the sky.

“What’s happening” shrieked the perplexed pigs. As the heather danced in the gentle breeze, the pigs finally realised that their beautiful white wings were powered by emotions. Twisting and swirling in the air, the-round and heavy-pigs shot through the air. Their ears flapped in the wind: there was a lot of turbulence. CRASH! When about to reach town, they smashed into a huge cow... what will happen next?

“Moooooo” moaned the fat, spotted, old cow in pain.

“What happened?” mumbled the dizzy confounded pigs as they laid on the ground

“Moo!” screamed the cow again. Swiftly, the pigs shot along the grassy country side-eager to get to the old village. Worn out they finally made it to the village.

“Yes!” shouted the plump pigs as they started to throw mud everywhere. The pigs zooming through the air, were now planning to cover the whole village with oozing brown mud but just at that moment, they started to fall...