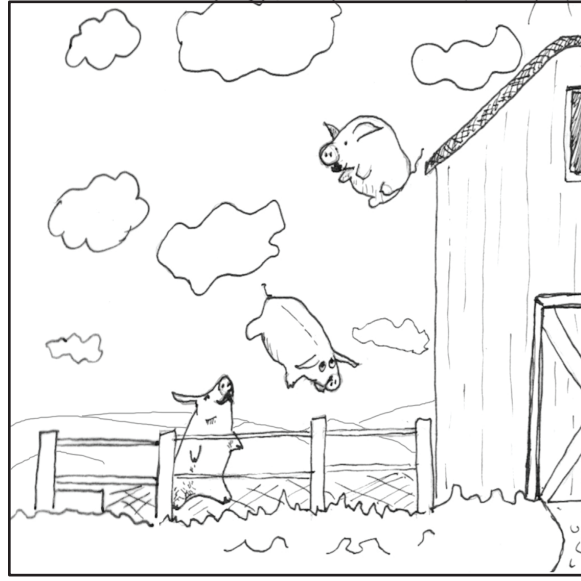


Pigs fly here.
 Pigs fly there.
 All the pigs are in the air.
 Some glide.
 Some swoop.
 What if the pigs poop?

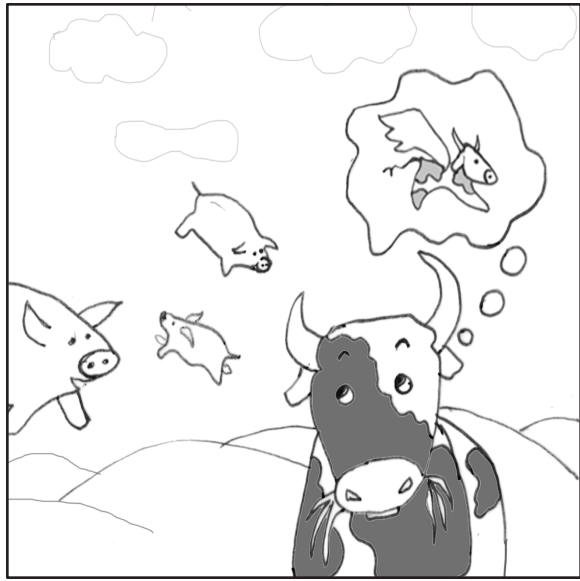
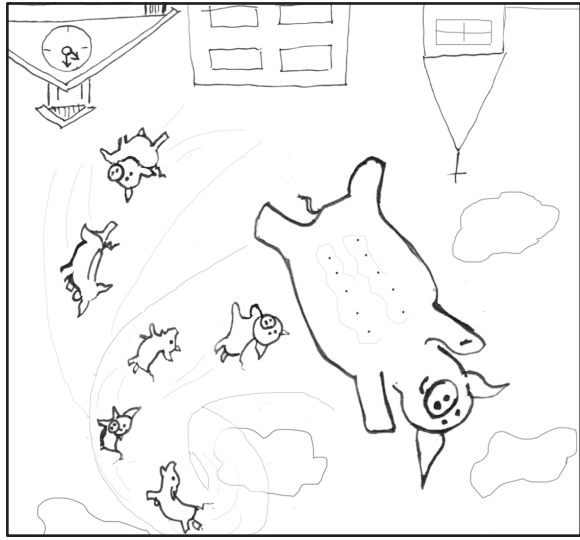


Wednesday



Pigs in the sty.
 Pigs start to fly.

All pigs up.
 No pigs down.
 Pigs fly over town.
 My mother says,
 "What do I see?
 Flying pigs? Can it be?"



Pigs fly today. The sky is full.
 What is next? Flying bulls?