

**"Pig-ture Perfect"**  
**By William Shakespig**

**In a hamlet called Pigsburg in Pigsylvania, there lived some swine caught up in pig mania.**

**Among them an artist named Pablo Pigasso, who painted swine "pig-tures" for a one-pig show.**

**Pablo painted the brainy Albert Imswine, pondering the universe as he did all the time.**

**Inspector Sherlock Hams was painted in blue, as he posed by the mantle looking for a clue.**

**"This painter's a master," the critics exclaimed, as they ogled his pictures all perfectly framed.**

**Not everyone looked on so kindly, though. Not one lady's portrait was a part of the show.**

**Gloria Sty-Numb left the museum in a huff. "I'm getting tired of this kind of stuff."**

**Diane Sowyore, a leading news anchor, interviewed Pablo with obvious rancor.**

**"You painted no females, which doesn't make sense, now all of the sows have taken offense."**

**"You seem like a sexist for leaving them out," she said as she looked him right in the snout.**

**"I'm not a sexist pig!" Pablo explained. "These false accusations will ruin my name."**

**"But I promise you now to do what is right. I'll paint some more pig-tures if it takes me all night."**

**When the museum opened at ten the next day, all the bad feelings would soon go away.**

**The pigs all applauded at what they beheld, the portraits of heroines being unveiled.**

**Pablo had painted the soprano renown, Leontyne Swine in a long flowing gown.**

**Then Tara Lapigskin, with skates on her feet, performing a sowkow, a gold-medal feat.**

**And one picture he painted was extra large, it was Joan of Oink leading the charge.**

**The pigs in the hamlet they aahed and they oohed, and shouted hurrahs to show they approved.**

**The lesson they learned without any doubt: feelings get hurt when some are left out.**

**Now, this place is not perfect, certainly not. No one said Pigsburg was Hamelot.**

**But the pigs in this town, as you might expect, now treat one another with greater respect.**

**The End**