

**"Queen Elizapig's Visit"
By William Shakespig**

In the hamlet of Pigsburg, one thing is sure, this snug little burg is quiet and secure.

Nothing much happens, it's calm and serene, but all that would change with a call from the queen.

Queen Elizapig III announced a royal visit, making some pigs glad and other pigs fidget.

At ten the next morning, the trumpets all sounded. As the queen's carriage approached, the pigs were dumbfounded.

They bowed and they curtsied, they hodged and they podged, when they laid eyes upon the queen's entourage.

The queen was bedecked in a royal blue gown, and of course on her head she wore the royal crown.

Next to the queen there walked a pig knight, Sir Frank N. Bacon, whose clothes were too tight.

On the queen's other side was the Duchess of Pork, who carried with her a knife and a fork.

"I hope there's a banquet, I'm quite famished now," the Duchess complained as she dabbed at her brow.

Queen Elizapig called Mayor Hogwash aside, and said something that all the pigs thought was snide.

"You'll have to excuse the Duchess' ardor, the poor dear has an eating disorder.

"She can't get enough peanut butter and jelly, as you can well tell from her royal pork belly."

Mayor Hogwash himself, a true diplomat, felt very uncomfortable hearing jokes about fat.

"In Pigsburg we try to measure pig worth by the size of the heart instead of the girth."

Suddenly, Queen Elizapig felt very small, for making fat jokes, all the pigs were appalled.

The pigs were delighted, though somewhat surprised, the queen humbled herself and apologized.

The duchess accepted and to the queen bowed; their gracious behavior won over the crowd.

The pigs shouted hurrahs and gave a big hand; the spat was over, so strike up the band.

John Piglips Sousa's band marched in on cue, and this royal to-do became a hullabaloo.

At the end of the trip as the pigs waved goodbye, they were sad it was over, there was not a dry eye.

And they'd all learned a lesson, an important one: making jokes about others is not really fun.

The End