

The Piggies Fight Back

This speech, made by me and my other two piggy acquaintances, is intended to persuade the mean, catastrophic wolf from eating us.

Mr Wolf, you are so muscular and have sublime intelligence and intellect of a million light years. Your brain is so clear, you can see through vast forests of trees. You should be hunting the majestic cow not skinny, bony little inbreds like us.

If you eat us our mother will never see us grow into the majestic, elegant creatures we are destined to be.

Our mother has fiercely stated that: “If you eat my sons, I will turn you into wolf chops!” You don’t want that to happen, do you?

If you don’t eat us, God will give you tender juicy steaks; mouth-watering chicken and crispy gorgeous salmon (knives and forks included).

If you eat my brothers and I a catastrophic flood will obliterate you, your house and the rest of your family.

We know that deep down you are a gentle, kind loving wolf that doesn’t kill innocent, defenceless creatures like us. It’s like my family and I coming to eat your family, that isn’t what they would want, is it?

My rich brothers and I have lawyers, and those lawyers have lawyers and these super-powerful lawyers could send the world army after you or put you in debt, serious debt!

I’m sure that you will agree that it isn’t worth eating us as it will put you in debt and kill your family, no one’s conscience could cope with the loss of their family and feel the guilt of murder so the answer to eating us is a clear NO!

