

GIGI ON THE FARM

Story by Gigi Perry

Photos by Syd “Papa” Smith

Hi, I am Gigi the pink pig.



Come with me on my trip to
the farm with Papa.

One day I said to Papa, “I grew up in the city, not on a farm like most pigs.

Can I go to a farm and see what it is like?”



So, Papa and I got into the car,
and went to a farm.



I told the man at the farm that
I did not know what a farm
was like.

He said it was
OK for Papa
and me to see
the farm.



The farm had a barn and a pond and a pen for pigs.



When we went into the barn,
we saw a cow, a pony, a goat, a
ram, a dog and a hen.



A hen had a nest in the hay
for her eggs.



The pond had a duck and six baby ducks.



But, most of all, I had to see
all the pigs in the pen.



The pigs said “Oink, oink, oink”
to ask me “Come get into the
cool mud with us!”



I was all pink and warm and did not want to get into the mud.

So, I sat on the edge of the mud and made mud pies.

But I got too near the edge of the mud and fell in!

I had mud in my nose and ears, and mud all over me.



The pigs went “Oink, oink, oink, oink” to say “Now you look like a real farm pig!”

I was cold and had mud from
my head to my toes.

Papa got me
out of the
mud and gave
me a warm
bath.



He got the mud out of my nose and ears, and off the rest of me.

Now I was warm and dry and felt good.

I said “I want to go back to the city. The farm is not for me!”

So we got into the car and went back home to the city.



If you ask me to tell you of my trip to the farm, I will say that it was fun to see the farm, but I am a city pig for sure!

