

THE 3 LITTLE PIGS AND THE BIG BAD BUTCHER



BEAU ALEXANDER

Once upon a time there were 3 little pigs. But I must warn you this is no ordinary fairy tale. Now where were we? Oh yeah. One day they realised that the house was shrinking (they were getting bigger!). So, Percy, Penny and Mike decided to move to the city. They craved the marvellous adventures, blinding lights, and excitement of Cleaver Ville. They packed their suitcases into the Bacon Mobile and they were off. "Beware of the carnivores" shouted mother pig from the tiny house. Once they were out of sight she went inside and had a party to celebrate finally getting rid of the kids!

As they drove down the road, that led to the outskirts of town, they saw a truck. In big red writing it read "Brad's Butcher's for all your meaty needs!" Then the "thing" driving the metal monster stopped, stuck his tongue out and smooched his ugly drooling face up against the glass. Mike whispered to Penny "I think that's the carnivore mummy warned us about".

Time froze. The piggies began to tremble, they were terrified. Brad the Butcher smiled evilly. The pigs took off in terror with Brad hot on their curly tails. Ever heard the expression "when pigs fly"? Well, these pigs did, right into town and straight into a car! Within moments they found themselves surrounded by carnivores. Imagine your worst nightmare and then times it by ten. That's how the pigs were feeling. They rushed through the hungry crowd and into a nearby park.

The pigs frantically looked for somewhere to save their bacon. Their eyes caught sight of a mature oak tree. They dashed for the safety of the tree but in the process, Mike tripped on its old, gnarled roots and disappeared! Percy stopped in time but unfortunately Penny slammed into her brother and they both went tumbling into oblivion!

They were astounded to find themselves in another dimension. When they stood up from the lush, green grass they saw something unbelievable. They saw themselves but they were wearing army uniforms, sunglasses and they were holding cleavers! These pigs meant business! Percy, Penny and Mike realised that they had been spotted. The soldier pigs looked just as baffled as the others.

After they had a little conversation, they realised that Percy, Penny, and Mike were in mortal danger! So give or take a few hours and our friends were at the head base of the Society of Pigs or as I like to call it the S.O.P. Training was brutal but it was worth it, because when it was completed they were no longer scared, they were no longer frightened, they were...

NINJA PIGS!!!

Meanwhile our enemy, the Big Bad Butcher, had been waiting as still as stone, on the other side of the tree, for five days straight. Out of the corner of his eye he saw something and then hi-yah. WARNING this paragraph contains incredibly graphic violence! So, I will save you from having nightmares for weeks and instead I'll keep it brief. Here we go. "Pork punch WHAM! Bacon bash OOOFFF! This little piggy went down and stayed down BOOM! And just like that the Big Bad Butcher was defeated.

A week later things were back to normal in Cleaver Ville. Percy, Penny and Mike always visited their friends on the other side of the tree. But there was one tremendous change. There was a new shop where 'Brad's Butchers' once stood called Pig's Parlour'. You got a free meal with every massage. The choices were vegetarian except for one, jerk jerky!

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