



A Pig Could Fly

One day a pig called Yankee was by a stream. He was about to eat a little snack from his picnic pack when a rock that was near by yelled, "You, pig. What do you want to do?"

Yankee stopped where he was. He could see the rock. "I want to fly," said Yankee the pig to the rock.

"You want to fly? Well, that would be sweet," said the rock. *Whoosh* went the wind. Yankee had two wings.

"Thanks," said Yankee and from then on Yankee the pig could fly.