

Oliver and the pigs

Oliver watched his father. He was sleeping in the big chair. He was snoring. It sounded like a pig honking.

That night Oliver dreamed of pigs. There were small pigs, medium sized pigs and a big pig.

Next day Oliver went to talk to his mother. She was sleeping in the big chair. It sounded like a pig honking.

That night Oliver dreamed there of pigs. There were coloured pigs, dancing pigs and a pig in a tree.

Next day Oliver went to talk to GrandPat. He was sleeping and snoring in the big chair. It sounded like a pig honking.

That night Oliver dreamed about pigs. They were everywhere. Blue pigs, green pigs, yellow pigs, purple pigs, green pigs and the pig in the tree.

The pigs woke Oliver up. Then he went to sleep again, but the noisy pigs kept waking him up.

Next day he told Nanma what had happened. They made a plan to get rid of the pigs.

That afternoon, GrandPat and Nanma said they were going back to their farm by an airplane. Oliver helped her to pack her suitcase.

Oliver went to the airport with them.

Nanma gave him a big hug and whispered in his ear. "I don't see any pigs."

Oliver watched the plane go high in the sky.

That night he had a good sleep and did not dream about the pigs. They were gone.

In the morning his mother asked him about the pigs.

"All the pigs are gone," he said.

"But where did they go?" said his mother.

Oliver gave his mother a big smile.

"Nanma hid them in her suitcase and took them to her farm"