

# The Pigs Celebrate Spring

(based on "This Little Pig Went to Market.")



This little pig grew tulips,  
This little pig flew a kite.  
This little pig danced in puddles,  
And this little pig dressed light.  
And this little pig squealed,  
"Yippee! It's spring!"  
From morning until night.



by Jacqueline Schiff

In the space below, write a story or poem about how your five little pigs celebrate spring - don't forget the title.

