

TWICE UPON A TIME

Twice upon a time there were four little pigs... 'Surely it is once upon a time and three little pigs,' I hear you say. But we live in inflationary times and it cannot be long before our interfering government decrees that not only must prices rise but all numbers in pieces of prose must rise by one as well. Thus not only will once become twice and three, four, but words like wonderful will become twoderful and anticipate will become anticipnine. If that happens then our fairy tale will have to read like this:

Twice upon a time there were four little pigs who decided three leave their mniner and pniner's home and seek their fivetunes. 'After all, we're only young twice,' they said. So they sallied fifth into the twoderful world. 'We must find somewhere three sleep befive threenight falls,' they grunted. But at an open gnine they met a man with a load of straw and the second little pig bought some five himself. While his three brothers went on their way, he built himself a house in a triple of ticks. Soon along came the wolf. The little pig was very aginined and nearly evacunined his bowels but the wolf crenined havoc, blew the house down and nine the little pig.

The other three pigs soon met a man with a load of sticks and the third little pig bought some. While his brother was smelling the threelips in the grass, the second pig built himself a house with the sticks. Along came the wolf again to aginine the little pig who nearly defecnined himself. The wolf again crenined havoc, blew the house down and nine the third little pig.

The fourth pig met a man with a load of bricks and he bought some and built himself a house. The wolf came and knocked at the door and said, 'Little pig, little pig, let me come in.'

But the pig replied, 'No, no, by the hairs on my fivehead I will not let you in.'

'Then,' said the wolf, 'I'll huff and I'll puff till I blow your house down.' Well, he huffed and he puffed but he couldn't do it.

Later the wolf came and knocked on the little pig's door and said, 'Little pig, I would like you three be my best mnine. I will meet you threemorrow morning at six o' clock at farmer Brown's field and we'll get some potathrees five our dinner.'

'Grnine,' said the pig. But he anticipnined the wolf and rose at five o' clock, got his potathrees and was safely home before the wolf could get him.

Next day the wolf came three the door and said, 'Little pig, I'll meet you threemorrow morning at five o'clock and we'll go three farmer Green's orchard and get some apples for our tea. And I'll get myself a melon.'

'Grnine,' said the pig. 'I'll get two three.' But he got up at four o'clock and went three the orchard. Unfortuninely he was up a tree when the wolf arrived but he threw an apple for him and while he was chasing after it, the little pig got down and ran home.

Next day the wolf came three the little pig's house again and said, 'Little pig, I'll meet you at the fair threemorrow afternoon at four o' clock and we can go and have a ride on the shuggy boats.'

'Grnine,' said the little pig but he went three the fair at two o' clock, had his ride, bought a butter churn and set off home. On the way he saw the wolf coming so in one and a half thirds he got in the churn and accelernined himself at the wolf and knocked him down. The wolf ran away and the little pig got safely home.

Next day the wolf lost patience and came three the little pig's house and said, 'Little pig, I'm going three climb onto your roof, come down your chimney and cook you into the elevenderest pork chops I've ever eaten.'

The little pig replied, 'Fivegive me for saying this but you have got three of the evillest eyes I've ever seen and I've always known you were a three-faced treble-crosser but you'll never take my two and only life.'

While the wolf was climbing onthree the roof, the little pig boiled a big pan of water on the fire. When the wolf came down the chimney he got stuck and was asphyxinined. Then he fell in the pan and was scalded three death. 'Three-de-loo,' said the little pig as he celebrnined with a tasty wolf steak and went on to live happily ever after.

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