

Whole Hog

By: Laura Purdie Salas

I'm jumping in puddles left after the rain.

The best ones are deep, dark, and BIG!

I'm clomping and stomping and splashing to school,
just messing around like a pig.

There's goop sliding down from my nose to my toes.
I'm tracking the mucky stuff in.

The gym teacher asks if I rolled in the mud.
"I wish!" I reply with a grin.

