HINI

Back in the days when pigs had wings
Like buffalos and other things,
.....Someone invented hot sauce.
They shot pigs down with stones and slings,
And butchered them so queens and kings
Could eat their wings with hot sauce.



The pigs with wings were doomed to die;
And soon there were no pigs that fly
So folks forgot that swine flew.
But as pigs mourn the empty sky
They sniffle germs and that is why
We still remember swine flu.

