

The Pig Chase

by Jilianna S.

“Slam!” the car door opened, and my sister came out holding a cute little pig. He was pink with gray spots. I watched as she started to walk to the front door. I ran to open it for her. As soon as she stepped in, I grabbed the pig out of my sister's arms, feeling his rough spiky hair. He smelled just like a petting zoo. I was so happy. Finally, after what felt like years of begging our mom, we got a pig. Here he is in my arms standing in the kitchen with the light shining in from the windows. As soon as I placed him down he ran through the whole house trying to find out where he was.

“Put him outside,” my mom said. “Maybe he has to pee.”

“Ok!” my sister and I both replied

We had to chase him, but once we got him to stop running we picked him up and walked to the back yard. Click! I opened the back door and stepped out. I set the pig down (we still haven't decided a name for him yet). He ran in the backyard going in circles around and around he went. I closed the door behind me so he couldn't get back inside. I walked to the back of the yard where an old gray brick wall is. I sat down on top where there was shade. It was a sunny but windy day, I could feel the cold air on my back as my hair blew side to side. I watched as my pig ran back and forth until he ran to the side of my house and disappeared from my sight. I didn't think about it much. I waited a bit but he didn't come back. I stood up and walked to find him running toward the gate. That's when I realize that there was an opening at the bottom of the gate that he can fit through. I ran with the sun hitting my eyes to catch him. My heart started to pound.

“The pig got out!” I yelled loudly to make sure they could hear me from inside the house.

Everyone ran out of the house just in time to see the pig side under the gate, Sreeh! His hooves scraped the concrete as they slid out. He was now in the front yard. Me, My mom, and sister ran inside to the front door as my sister's boyfriend Mario jumped over the gate. When we got outside our hearts were racing with the fear that he went to the street. I felt the grass rub against my leg as we chased him, he is super fast and so little. Then in silence, we stopped running and we couldn't see him anymore. We started to search for him everywhere. I could hear cars drive by faster and faster. we probably looked crazy running around looking everywhere for him in the middle of summer when the sun is bright. We checked the grass, under the palm tree, and in the bushes but then.

"I found him!" my mom yelled, "he's under the cars."

None of us said anything. We just ran to the driveway as fast as we could, we surrounded the car sitting and laying on the ground and waited for him to come to us.

"Oink!" the pig screeched as Mario grabbed him. Finally, we got him. The pounding in my heart slowed down, as I took a deep breath to calm myself down. The pain in my stomach went away, then the sound of the cars driving by drifted away. All my focus went to him. We calmly walked back inside the house tired from chasing the pig. It was such a relief to have him safe in the house. We put him down after making sure all the doors were closed.

I sat down on my bed and I sank into the comfy mattress in peace. I needed a break. After a little while we looked for something to cover the gate. We found a light brown wooden board. We set it down so it fit perfectly.

Now we don't have to worry that he'll get out again. We take him out once again and there he goes running around again. Pigs are much faster than I thought. Now whenever we think about this day we laugh. It will always be a reminder to keep the doors closed and covered.