

The Wild Hog Cook-Off was going great, people laughing, eating, and dancing all around. The fairgrounds were filled with the smell of barbeque, and the fair was buzzing with people of all ages. As the sun set, everyone soaked in the true meaning of Dia de los Puercos.

But, once the sun disappeared, something strange began to happen. In a matter of seconds, everything from roller coasters to shops and booths, became painted with bright colors and covered with Marigolds! Everyone was puzzled and began to panic. Then, a loud rumbling sound was heard in the distance. Suddenly, a stampede of colorful little piglets began running rampant all around the fair! The crazy pigs took over shops and ate all the funnel cakes! Some of them even got on the Ferris wheel and chaotically rode on the carousel.

All the people scrambled to capture the piglets, but only a few were apprehended. Then, without warning, arrived a brightly colored passel of grown up pigs and they swarmed the fairgrounds to round up the piglets. "We are all of the pigs that have passed away in La Salle County, and we have come back to this world to have a talk with y'all", hollered a large boar. "Who is in charge of this cook-off?", asked an elderly sow. "The La Salle County Fair Association Board of Directors!", a woman yelled. "Well, we are the Puerco Board of Directors, and we would like to have a meeting with them immediately!", a young gilt shouted. The President of the La Salle County Fair Association emerged. "In that case, please follow me to our meeting room", Kevin Coleman exclaimed.

"Now that we are here, what is the purpose of this meeting?" The President asked. "We would like to ban the eating of any type of pork here at the Wild Hog Cook-Off! We have seen an increase in pig fatalities over the last several years, and we want to change that." Stated the President of the Puercos. "But it's our tradition to cook and grill meat every year, how are we supposed to change that?", a board member asked. "We understand, that is why we only want to ban PORK!", a piggie committee member said. "I suppose we could consider that," said President Coleman.

"WAIT JUST ONE SECOND! It is literally called the Wild Hog Cook-Off, we would need to come up with a whole new name for it", shouted board member Chickies Avila. "What if we based the cook-off on cows, and re-named it The Crazy Cow Cook-Off?", the piggie president questioned eagerly. Although it sounded bizarre, to change the name of something that was started back in 1972, the La Salle County Fair Association did not want to deal with anymore ruckus from the Puercos of the past, who clearly outnumbered them. "Then it is settled, the Wild Hog Cook-Off, will now and forever be called the Crazy Cow Cook-Off!"

After the huge, colorful pack of pigs left, everything went back to normal, and everyone was happy. Every year that followed, all the locals looked forward to spending quality time with friends and loved ones at the Crazy Cow Cook-Off.

Well, except for the cows... The End.