

As the sun dipped low on the horizon, casting a golden glow over the fair, a hush fell over the crowd. People were stunned to see a bridge of bright yellow flowers coming down from the sky. Walking across the bridge was a pig, but it was no ordinary pig. It was a special pig, and boy was he festive! This pig wore colorful face paint and a beautiful flower on his head. He was leading the way for hundreds of pigs who had passed away and were eager to cross over and celebrate with their families. When the people saw this, they yelled, “Es el dia de los puercos muertos!” And they quickly hid in fear. The pigs at the fair who managed to escape from being barbequed and eaten that day were shocked to see many of their relatives that had gone missing years ago suddenly come walking across this magical bridge. One little piggy was so happy he squealed, “There’s my little brother Hammy, my Uncle Porky, and my Aunt Ham!” He was so excited he ran up to them and gave them all a great big hug. With tears in his eyes, the little piggy asked them, “Where have y’all been? I’ve missed you so much.” Sadly, the missing pigs said, “Well, we were shot and killed for Cotulla’s annual celebration of “Dia de los Puercos.” Without pigs, Piggy, there would be no such celebration taking place in this community right now. Luckily, we were somehow able to cross over this year to visit with you and enjoy an evening of fun.”

That evening all the pigs had a great time at the annual fair. They had fun eating cotton candy, funnel cakes, shaved iced, and drinking sodas and lemonades. They ate so much they thought their stomach would burst. They also got on many carnival rides like the Ferris wheel, the Genesis, the slides, the fun house, and even did some competitive bungee jumping against each other.

The pigs who had been gone for a while were amazed at how much this annual celebration had grown since they last attended one.

At the end of the night, the pigs were sad that their loved ones had to go back to the land of the dead. The pigs were heard screaming to the people, "Why are you killing us and our loved ones?" After hearing this, the people at the fair felt so bad for what they had done to the pigs and their families that they decided to make a deal with them. They made a truce to never kill pigs ever again. Instead of having pigs on the menu, they decided on a vegetarian menu for the following year. They decided they would only eat vegetables and fruits. To seal the deal the people and pigs shook on it. And just like that, the bridge that had magically appeared that evening, magically disappeared taking with it hundreds of pigs that had once lived in Cotulla.

Although Piggy was happy for the time he got to spend with his loved ones, his sadness could be seen and felt as he looked up to the sky and quietly sang to himself, "Remember me. Though I have to say good-bye. Remember me."