

Lord of the Pigs

As Jack stabbed the sharpened stick into the dark-skinned pig, blood flowed out and dripped slowly onto the dirt. Jack and the hunters smiled maliciously as they picked up the dead pig and carried it over their shoulders. They chanted a chorus while they carried the pig up to the mountain and the fireplace. But as they arrived at the mountain top, Ralph was glaring at them with anger. "You have left the fire out!" shouted Ralph, as Jack and his choir protested that they'd killed a pig. But soon, a strange rattling from a nearby bush interrupted their heated argument. The boys turn their heads around just in time to see a



snow-white pig charging at them. Ralph and Jack screamed and jumped to the side while Simon wasn't so fortunate. When the pig caught him, he shrieked as the pig violently pushed him over the side of the mountain. His hand waved frantically around him as he was falling to his certain death.

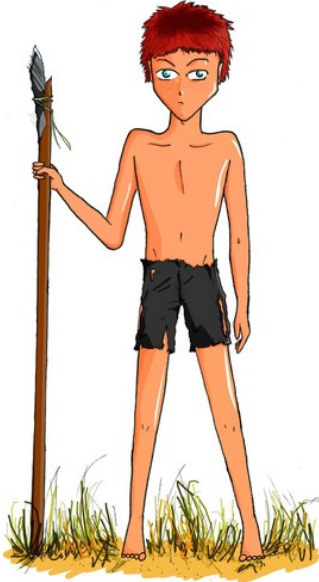
The boys sat silently in shock, as they absorbed the death of Simon. After a while, Jack stood up forcefully and announced: "We will have revenge!", as anger and bloodlust filled his eyes. However, Ralph objected: "No, we shall make peace with the animals." And just before Jack opened his mouth to speak, Ralph added: "I'm chief." And that sent the small group into silence, before each leaving in separate ways.

The next day, Ralph wakes up to a dark and gloomy sky, and he decides to call a meeting with the conch. In a few minutes, all the boys were surrounding Ralph, waiting for him to start the assembly. As Ralph raised the conch, the chattering slowly died away, and Ralph started his speech. "Rest in peace, Simon. But we must take advantage of the situation. Therefore, after thorough thinking, I have decided that we must make peace with the pigs. By doing that, we could increase our work rate exponentially, and



there will be a much higher probability of us getting rescued.” The boys looked at each other and nodded silently, except Jack, who rolled his eyes and shook his head in frustration.

And as the boys prepared food for the pigs to ally with them, Jack hid in the shadow of the bushes, and silently sharpened both ends of his spear with a small knife.



By the sunset, the boys each carried an armful of fruits and began their slow march towards the top of the mountain. On the other hand, Jack sneaked up the mountain with the spear tucked to the side of him. As he ran through the thick curtains of creepers, he tripped over a tree root hidden under the bulky undergrowth and sliced his hand on a mossy rock. Jack groaned from pain, while the blood slowly trickled down his hand. Jack suddenly had an idea. He carefully collected a few drops of blood on his finger before slowly painting in two lines under his eyes and on his cheeks.

Ralph inserted his survival knife into the eye of the coconut, and the coconut split in half. The boys then shared the coconut before continuing their journey up the mountain. As they reached the peak of the mountain, they were exhausted, and everyone sat down together in a circle, before gently placing the fruits on the ground, and waited patiently for the animals to arrive. At the same time, Jack was already on the peak and sat silently behind a bush with his spear tucked away securely behind him. The sky was grey and full of clouds, and the sun was barely visible.

He was tending his wound when he saw a line of animals emerging out of the emerald green forest - there were pigs, dogs, horses, hens, sheep, and others. He was in shock! That could be their food for months and months. But he held his excitement in as he watched the boys negotiate with the animals. He even recognized the same pig that killed Simon. Some of the animals were formidable - the brown horse was a stallion, with clearly outlined muscle and a shiny black mane that blew in the wind, alongside with 9 brilliant black colored dogs that each had spiked collars, and constantly growling aggressively. As

Jack watched, he realized that the group is led by a few pigs. "How comedic!" Jack exclaimed in his thoughts, "I wonder why the pigs are leading a group of animals like this!" At the same time, a quick lightning caught Jack off guard, and he jumped at it. And soon enough, a storm was pouring down on the group. As Jack went back to inspect the strange group, his jaw dropped when he saw the large, fierce-looking pig whispering something into a small-sized pig with snow white skin, before the little pig stood up on its hind legs, and spoke proper English to the boys. The boys were flabbergasted too, as they looked at it with bewilderment and curiosity. As the boys chatted and negotiated with the pig, Jack watched quietly in cringe at the sight of civilization.

Soon, it seems like the boys have reached an agreement with the animals, as Ralph slowly shook the small pig's "hand". But Jack has not forgotten why he was here in the first place, as he still seeks revenge for Simon. His blood boiled at the thought of his good friend's death over the hand of the pig.

As Jack couldn't hold in his anger anymore, he jumped out of his bush and charged at the large, pink pig with his spears raised. "NO!" screamed Ralph,



"WE MUST WORK TOGETHER WITH THE ANIMALS!", but Jack did not care. Just before his sharp spear was about to penetrate the pig's skin, Jack was knocked off balance by a horde of belligerent dogs that charged and bit at him, and dropped his spear. The dogs' sharp

fang penetrated Jack's thin clothing and left slash marks on him, as red blood spilled onto the ground. Jack desperately takes out his survivor knife as he crawled on the ground, and swung it futilely against the dogs. Jack struggled to get to his feet on the slippery mud, and when he did, he stumbled before rushing towards the pig. He didn't get close this time either, as a strong kick from the horse sent screaming Jack flying off the side of the mountain, and his voice gradually quieted down before the thunder and storm covered his sound.

The boys watched in disbelief as Jack was killed brutally by the animals. The large pig slowly looked around to Ralph again, and asked him, "Will you still

stand true to your words in our deal?”. “Yes.” Ralph quietly replied, scared and shocked. “Very well.”, answered the pig, before turning around with a suspicious smile and led the animal down the mountain. The boys stood in the rain and looked at each other, deep in their own thoughts.

As at the bottom of the mountain, the large pig smirked, as he jabbed the sharp stick with Jack’s head on top into the mud. And what Ralph didn’t know was that he and his group were just a small part of the Pig’s cynical and evil plan to total domination and power...