

Pig = Man

Ralph looked up at the sky and saw a peculiar plane. The metal was welded unevenly, the wings were misshapen, and a trail of smoke was left behind. The plane did not look like it would be in the air for much longer. Ralph ran up the mountain to make a smoke signal, but the fire was out. Soon, he heard a hissing sound behind him as the plane ungracefully came in contact with the ocean. Ralph ran back down the hill and blew the conch. Soon, the boys all gathered and sat down on the platform.

“There are two things I need to say today,” Ralph began, “Firstly, Jack, you let the fire out.”

“We were hunting.” Jack defended.

Ralph ignored him. “Secondly, a plane has fallen into the ocean beyond the reef. We must decide whether to communicate with them or pretend they don’t exist”.

The boys descended into madness. Ralph lifted the conch and waited patiently. Soon they were all calm.

“We should meet them,” said Simon. “If we have more people we can have enough to look after the fire, build huts or collect water.”

Everyone agreed, and everyone got to work collecting wood and vines for the raft, and palm fronds for the paddles. Soon they set off into the ocean. The sea air was cool and carried salt that dried on their skin. As they approached the wreckage they began to hear intriguing sounds. Jack was the first to jump onto the plane. As he opened a hatch, all the boys saw what the sounds were. They were from pigs. Talking pigs. Pigs that walked on two trotters and consumed alcohol.

The boys were shocked and silent. The pigs were shocked and silent.

“Who are you?” Jack asked.



The pigs remained silent.

“Who!” Jack repeated with impatience.

After seeing no response, Jack lifted his spear.

“I am Napoleon.” a large boar said. “Our plane was failing, so I landed the plane when I saw the island.”

Napoleon walked into the part of the plane with the other animals and began speaking.

“Comrades, a human named Ralph is willing to help us onto the island. I, as leader, will undertake the difficult and dangerous task of communicating with them, so you should not worry! On the island us pigs will carry out all the tasks of planning our own settlement with our great knowledge so we may be separated from the humans.”

Some animals began to speak, but were soon quieted by the sheeps bleating of “four legs good, two legs bad”. The animals then got onto the rafts in an orderly fashion, and although some animals were not suited to the rocking of the rafts on water, they soon set off towards the island.

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That night, Jack set off into the forest with his spear searching for the pigs. As he thought about the talking pigs, he began to wonder if he was just dreaming or hallucinating from some mushrooms he consumed earlier. He cast those doubts aside when he heard someone speaking in the forest. He tread lightly to avoid the sound of his footsteps. A moment later, he leaped onto a nuggety figure, and stabbed his spear into it. As he felt the warm blood on his hand, he realised he had not killed a pig, but instead had killed Simon, who was beside the pig-head. He stepped back slowly and turned around and ran away.

The next morning everyone was shocked at Simon’s death. The littluns were convinced it must have been the beast.

“There is no beast!” said Piggy. “I know there isn't.”

The littluns did not seem convinced.

“What if the pigs killed him?” Jack proposed. “I never thought it was a good idea to let those pigs onto our island to live. We hunt and kill and eat pigs, not live together with them.”

“The behaviour of those pigs is just like us humans. They are maybe even more civilised than we are right now.” argues Ralph.

“The best way to know who they are is to be with them. I say we should join them for a day.” Piggy suggested.

When the boys reached the animals they were all organised and listening to a speech by Napoleon.

“Comrades, this morning I noticed a dead body of a human beside a pig's head stuck on a stick. This means that the humans are savages and must not be trusted. Only I, as leader, have the skill and ability to negotiate with the savage humans. It is a dangerous game, but with my *tactics* there shall be no difficulties. There are risks, but as your leader I am

willing to take those risks for your benefit. Comrades! Rejoice that I will be able to lift us above the humans.”

Jack charged in and killed several pigs with his spear. However, the dogs sprang from out of nowhere and Jack turned and fled. The animals were in the greatest horror. After the momentary shock passed, Ralph began to speak.

“Jack is ill-tempered and impulsive and we won’t forgive him for such an act. However, rest assured that Piggy and I are not like this. We have come so that we may learn more about you.”

Napoleon, Piggy and Ralph proceeded to converse and recount about their previous lives. Ralph showed Napoleon around the island. Near the end of, before they retired, the boys and the pig did not come to a resolution for their relationship. But it was late, and they were all tired, so they went quickly to sleep.

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A few months later, the boys became very lazy, and did whatever they felt like doing at that time. Sometimes they were savage, and bodies of murdered boys can be found around the island. All parts of civilisation were no longer seen. Ralph was no longer with the other boys; he now resides with the pigs, who through their autocratic leading method lead to an organised environment. Ralph has taught many things to the pigs, including historical events such as the Russian Revolution. Piggy has died from supposedly an asthma attack. The pigs now all walk on two legs, and the sheep often bleats “four legs good, two legs *better*”. The pigs have started agriculture of both plants and animals, and much of the animals' life is similar to modern society.

Had the boys not met the animals, what would have happened? What may have happened if Jack was not on the island? These questions are difficult or impossible to answer, and so they show the complexity of the world.