

Dear Piggys,

On Christmas eve
When Santa called
I didn't know at all
That all of you would show up on my door
That evening
In a cage covered by a towel
I opened it up to a surprise
Where you all lay together
Fluffy like a cotton ball
I did indeed cry.

Nowadays, you guys just sit in the hay box
All curled up in a pile
Looking for some food to spawn
So you can eat all day long
Sometimes I take them out for awhile
You are so soft and squishy
Fluffier than the fluffiest stuffed animal in the world.
It's just me and my three guinea pigs
Chilling all day.

Not pointing to anybody in particular
"Rosie"
I hope you get along with your sister before you pass
You all are so cute
As cute as me
When you pass I hope you'll find peace up in guinea pig heaven
I hope you all eat all the lettuce you can get
Love you my Piggys

Love your mother, Ella



Lilly

Violet

Rosie