

*Little Piggy  
Field Mouse*



August 9, 2005  
Today I realized that I could  
make digital books on the computer.



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One sunny afternoon in May,



August opened his Smokey Joe and found himself staring at the anus of a field mouse.



So he checked underneath the grill to be sure his eyes weren't playing tricks on him...sho'nough!



Certainly he needed proper ventilation in the grill to prepare dinner, and he could think of only one way to get it.



Bisecting a field mouse with a rusty garden shears was an unexpected event in an otherwise normal August day.

*So*, how does a field mouse get stuck in one of the ventilation ports of a Smokey Joe grill? What're missing from these pictures are a few important clues. This event marks the grill's annual inauguration. It had spent the winter, lid closed, in the garage. The garage is also used for storing bird seed during snowy months. On the May day August retrieved the grill from the garage, he noticed that the ash tray, below the ventilation ports, was spilling over with sunflower shells. It appears as though Little Piggy Field Mouse collected a big Christmas feast, got a little jolly, and stuffed himself too plump to leave the supper club.



