

Steve Cartwright

I AM THE PIGGYWIG

I am the piggywig
I dream of the chitterling
And the dismembered sausage sizzling.
I am the ham
Sliced from the carcass
Split from the sternum
Hacked at the rectum.
I am the pork choppie and the crackling
The slit of the jugular into the blood pudding
I am the brain the heart the tripe
The offal wriggling and slithering.
I am porkie pig
And Trevor trotters
Butchered for the big fat bacon buttie biting
See my orange gobstuffed snorter slobbering
Look I'm even sniggering