

ABEL

(Admiring one of the pictures.)

She's a beauty all right, Lem. How old is she?

LEM

Eighteen months.

ABEL

They grow up so fast, don't they?

HANK

(Entering)

Hiya, fellas!

ABEL

Well, if it isn't Hank Munson.

HANK

Well if it isn't, his clothes sure fit me!

(He whistles appreciatively at LEM'S picture.)

What a pretty little face.

LEM

She's my pride and joy, Hank - Rosie.

HANK

Well, ya got a fine lookin' girl there, Lem. Now get a load of my little princess!

(He proudly unleashes a long series of photos in a plastic protector which extends the length of the table.)

LEM

What a snoogams!

CLAY

What a sweetheart!

ABEL

What a sow!

HANK

Isn't she the best lookin' fat lady you ever saw? That's Esmerelda! We just moved into the pen across from Blue Boy. I tell ya, Abel - he's twice again the boar he was last year.

CLAY

Keep breedin' 'em like that and the bottom's gonna fall out of the pork market.

ABEL

More pig to the pound - that's how they like 'em.

LEM

Ya know one thing I never understood – Virginia ham.
(They all moan knowingly.)

HANK

They don't know how to raise hogs in Virginia!

ABEL

Iowa raises better swine than any state in the Union, and ya know why that is? I'll tell ya why! It's because we know how to treat a pig with the dignity and respect he deserves!

Music 8: MORE THAN JUST A FRIEND

HANK

Any Iowa farmer worth his salt knows that a hog is more than just livestock.

LEM

Much more. He's a friend.

ABEL

FRIEND, YOU'RE MORE THAN JUST A FRIEND –
 LOYAL, LOVING TO THE END.

ALL

(In barbershop harmony.)

SWEET HOG OF MINE,
 SWEET HOG OF MINE.

ABEL

WARM AND SOFT AFFECTION LIES
 IN YOUR TEENY-WEENY EYES.

ALL

SWEET HOG OF MINE,
 SWEET HOG OF MINE.

ABEL

WHEN THE LENGTH'NING SHADOWS FALL
 AND THE DAY IS THROUGH,
 YOU WILL ALWAYS HEAR ME CALL –
 SOO-EY!

HANK

SOO-EY!

CLAY

SOO-EY!