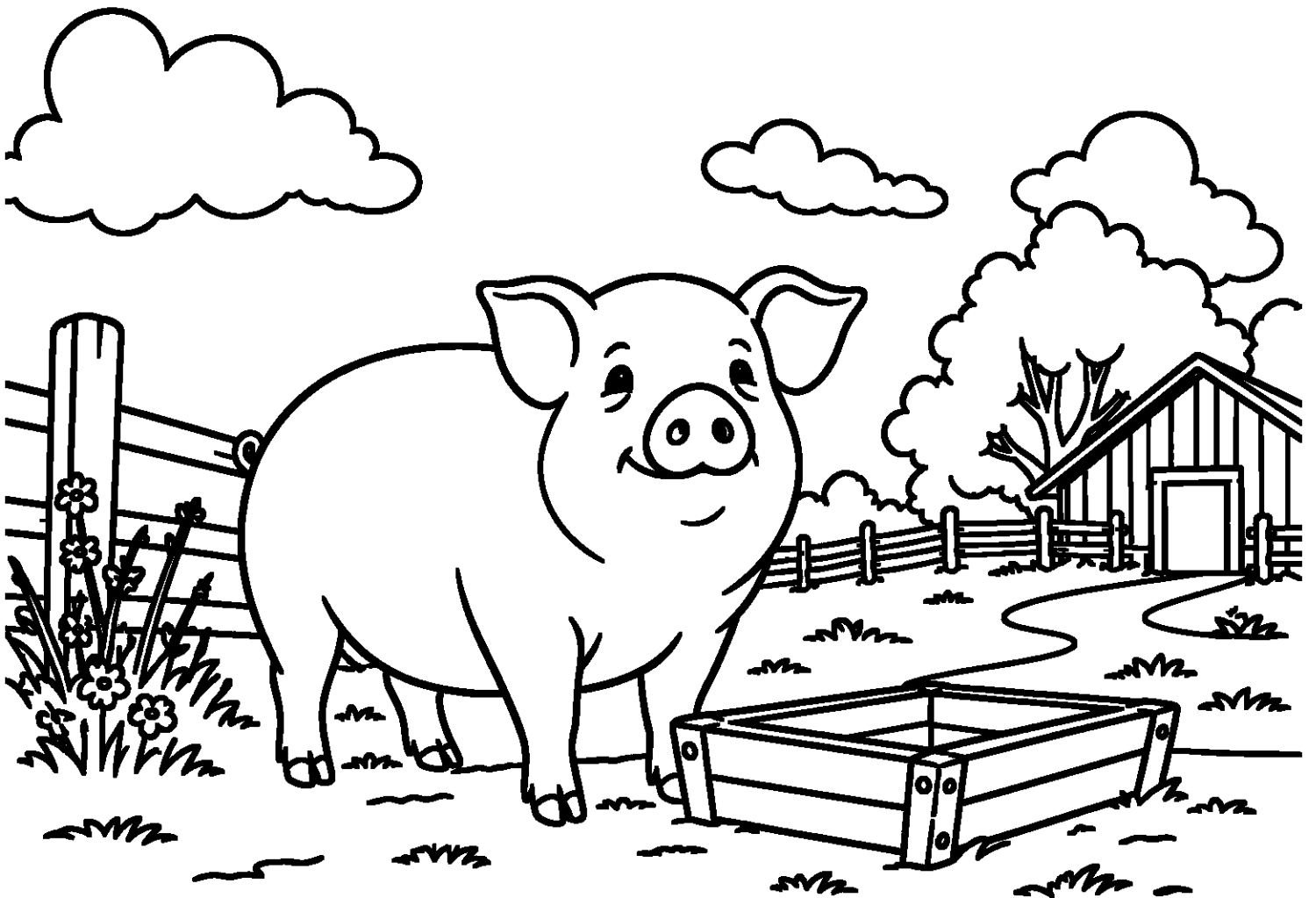


eXcess

The Greedy Pig



The Greedy Pig



A pig once found a trough of food,
"I'll eat it all — I'm in the mood!"
He squealed, and ate, and ate his fill,
then ate beyond, until quite ill.

The Greedy Pig



He stuffed his snout, he packed it in,
then gobbled more with greedy grin.
"Enough is never quite enough!"
he'd grunt, and eat till fit to puff.

The Greedy Pig



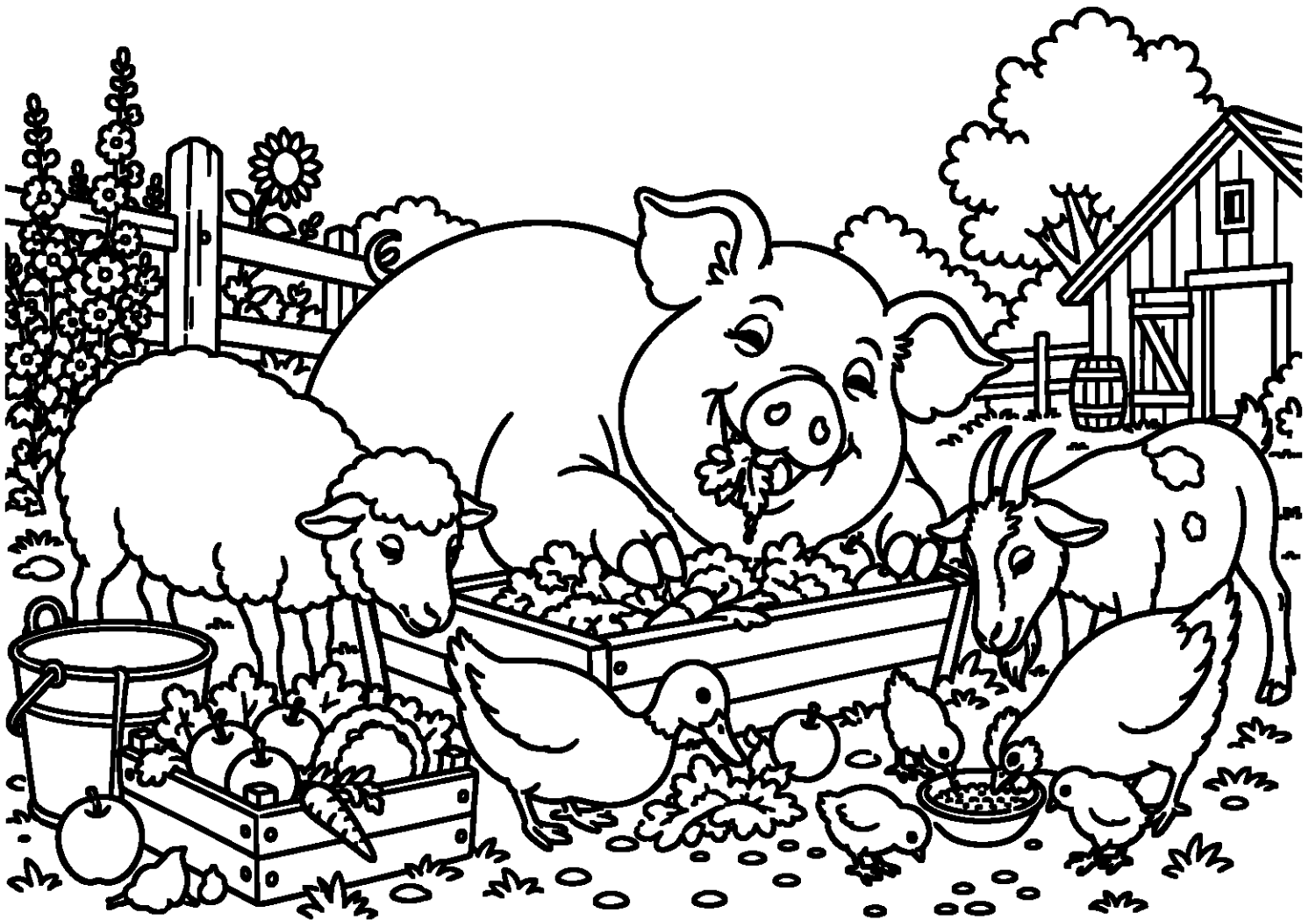
That night his belly ached and rolled,
he'd eaten more than he could hold.
He moaned till dawn upon the ground,
while half his feast lay spoiled around.

The Greedy Pig



And as he groaned from too much food,
he saw that less would do him good.
For too much of the finest treat
won't bring the joy we hope to meet.

The Greedy Pig



Moral

All good things are best in measure;
excess of anything's no pleasure.