

TRANSCRIPT OF INTERVIEW WITH H-TRE (HUGE HARMFUL HUSKY) AT
COURTHOUSE AFTER THE PIGG BROTHER'S SENTENCING

REPORTER RED

The Pigg brothers, Primo, Deuce, and Big Swine, faced trial today in suspicion of murdering Big Bad Wulf; and were found guilty. While at the courthouse I ran into Big Bad Wulf's cousin; H-Trey; aka Huge Harmful Husky, and he candidly told me about the true events that occurred on that fateful day. My tape recorder caught the whole interview on tape; the following is a transcript of the interview.

H-TRE

Big Bad and me were trying to score a pound of peanut butter from Primo. Big Bad went up to the door, handed Primo the cash and Primo told him to hold on while he went in to get the stuff. He gave Big Bad the butter and Big Bad came back to the car. It supposed to be that crunchy, but ended up being smooth, we got ripped off like a pig in a poke. Big Bad wasn't having that, so he went back to the door and Primo didn't answer. A quick minute later we saw primo sneak out the back of the shack. We tried to chase him down, but he high-hoofed it and we lost him in the thickets.

REPORTER RED

What about the accusations that Big Bad Wulf vandalized Primo's house?

H-TRE

Woman everybody knows that Primo didn't live there. That was just a rickety house he sold butter out of. Primo and his bro-hog, Deuce, lived together up the way. So we went by there to howler at him and get our money back.

REPORTER RED

Was Primo and Deuce home when you arrived at the scene?

H-TRE

Howl, yes they were, so we went up to the door. Big Bad took the front and I took the back. Big Bad knocked and knocked and we heard some rubble dubble, five minutes it lasted and then it went silent. Big Bad barely even knocked again and the damn door fell in. It was made outta twigs or something. Big Bad let me in the back and we started looking around and that's when we found the underground tunnel to their brother's house, Big Swine.

REPORTER RED

Now, what kind of character is this Big Swine you speak...

H-TRE

Ruff.

REPORTER RED

Excuse me, what kind of guy is this Big Swine you speak...

H-TRE

Ruff.

REPORTER RED

Pardon, what kind of reputation does Big Swine have?

H-TRE

That is SOME PIG. Wilbur is his real name, but he goes by Big Swine cause he's the biggest Crunchy dealer in this wood hood. He is the dirtiest, harriest Pigg without a hair on his chinny, chin, chin, that I have ever met.

REPORTER RED

So, he was a pig-headed skin head?

H-TRE

Howl yes!

REPORTER RED

So what happened after you found the tunnel?

H-TRE

We had to re-group and get the pack involved. It was me, that Bulky

Blatant Beagle, Monstrous Mad
Malamute, and Enormous Evil Eskipoo...

REPORTER RED

Ha, ha, ha...Eskipoo.

H-TRE

Aight, Reporter Red Riding Hood, if Eskipoo heard you, he'd snatch your grandma's nice little eyes outta her head whilst she's sleeping sound in bed; that dirty boy will turn your pound cake to red velvet.

REPORTER RED

I apologize I don't want anyone waiting in the closet.

H-TRE

AHOOOnyways, we got the pack together, huffed and puffed on the way and went to blow their house in.

REPORTER RED

What happened when you arrived at Big Swine's house?

H-TRE

We rolled up on Big Swine's fortress and they were waiting on us. We surrounded the house but Big Bad pulled a Santa Claws, climbed up on the roof and started climbing down the chimney. We couldn't get in because of the bars on the windows and doors, so there was no way to help Big Bad out. Once he got in, we heard him calling out and howling and growling but we were helpless. It stopped after a bit and got real quiet. We later found out that Big Swine had a huge batch of crunchy cooking at the bottom of the chimney inside and it boiled Big Bad to death once he climbed down.

REPORTER RED

That's tragic. I'm sorry for your loss.

H-TRE

Well, this is the craziest thing I ever heard and you won't read about this in the papers, after that

crunchy that boiled Big Bad
hardened, it turned pure blue in
color and they sold it to all the
fiends in the forest. And those
fiends loved the new formula so
much, they started calling it
Hizenberg.

REPORTER RED

Even though a smorgasbord of justice
was served today to the Pigg
brothers, when they received
99-to-life in a federal pigpen,
there is still a pack of angry
bystanders who can't help but mourn
the loss of their fallen friend and
family member; Big Bad Wulf.
Reporting to you lyve from the
courthouse; this is Reporter Red
Riding Hood.