



While wandering a deserted beach at dawn, I saw a man in the distance bending and throwing as he walked the endless stretch toward me. As he came near, I could see that he was throwing starfish, abandoned on the sand by the tide, back into the sea. When he was close enough, I asked him why he was working so hard at this strange task. He said that the sun would dry the starfish and they would die. I said to him that I thought he was foolish. There were thousands of starfish on miles and miles of beach. One man alone could never make a difference. He smiled as he picked up the next starfish. Hurling it far into the sea he said, "It makes a difference for this one." ~ Loren Eiseley

Thank you for supporting The Piggy Pen and allowing us to continue to rescue & foster pigs in need. We can't save them all, but to the ones we can, it matters to that one.



From All Of Us Here At The Piggy Pen, * Happy*Holidays!

