



The Grand Atlas of Piggustice

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Barnaby the clever little pig unfolds a massive, blank piece of parchment across his wooden desk, ready to chart the known world. With a ink-dipped quill in hand, he draws the grand borders of his beloved homeland, a country shaped curiously like a giant, smiling piglet.



The map comes alive as Barnaby paints the golden Truffle Mountains in the north, listing its highest peak at exactly nine hundred mud-meters high. He carefully labels the capital city, Snoutopolis, right in the center of the kingdom where the grand cobblestone streets radiate outward like whiskers.



To the east, Barnaby details the Muddy Basin wetlands, adding statistical notes in neat cursive about the daily rainfall of chocolate-colored mud. A tiny compass rose in the corner of the page spins merrily, its pointer shaped like a curly pig tail pointing toward adventure.



Barnaby draws the winding Ribbon River that flows through the southern meadows, noting that it sustains a population of three million cheerful, clover-eating citizens. He uses vibrant watercolor paints to shade the vast emerald fields where the annual Great Acorn Festival is held.



On the left side of the grand map, Barnaby creates a beautifully detailed infographic box titled National Treasures. He lists the country's main exports, highlighting that Piggustice produces forty thousand tons of shiny, polished acorns every single year.



Moving his brush to the western coastline, he illustrates the Sparkling Bay, where friendly sea-pigs leap through the azure waves. A small chart beside the bay indicates the average water temperature is always perfectly warm, just right for a relaxing afternoon swim.



Barnaby adds a unique climate graph in the bottom corner, using colorful bars to show that Piggustice enjoys three hundred days of glorious sunshine and sixty days of perfect puddle-making rain. He smiles as he paints a little yellow sun wearing sunglasses next to the data.



The young cartographer draws the legendary Whispering Woods in the northeast, a mysterious forest where the ancient trees grow giant, glowing mushrooms. A small warning label on the map indicates that the woods are home to exactly twelve friendly, riddle-telling owls.



Barnaby meticulously fills in the official Crest of Piggustice at the top of the parchment, featuring a golden shield adorned with a winged acorn and a silver trowel. Below the crest, he proudly pens the national motto: In Mud and Joy We Thrive.



With a final tap of his brush, Barnaby steps back to admire his completed masterpiece, a magnificent and colorful map full of rich details and fascinating statistics. The grand map of Piggustice lies proudly on the table, ready to inspire generations of brave young explorers.