

The Three Little Pigs

Once upon a time there were three little pigs who lived with their mother. Early one morning they woke up and their mother said, "You're too big for this house and it's time you left home. Beware of the Big Bad Wolf."

So, they walked and they walked and they walked.

The first pig made a house out of straw. Unfortunately, a wolf came creeping by.

"Little pig, little pig, let me come in."

"No, no, not by the hairs on my chinny chin chin, I'll not let you in."

"Then I'll huff and I'll puff and I'll blow your house in."

So the wolf huffed and he puffed and he blew the house in. So the first little pig ran away to find his brother's house.

Now the second little pig had made his house out of sticks. Unfortunately, the wolf came creeping by.

"Little pig, little pig, let me come in."

"No, no, not by the hairs on my chinny chin chin, I'll not let you in."

"Then I'll huff and I'll puff and I'll blow your house in."

So the wolf huffed and he puffed and he blew the house in.

So the first little pig and the second little pig ran away to find their sister.

Now the third little pig had made her house out of bricks. Unfortunately, the wolf came creeping by.

"Little pig, little pig, let me come in."

"No, no, not by the hairs on my chinny chin chin, I'll not let you in."

"Then I'll huff and I'll puff and I'll blow your house in."

So he huffed and he puffed and he huffed and he puffed and he huffed and he puffed but fortunately he could not blow the house in.

The wolf was so angry that he climbed onto the roof and began to climb down the chimney.

The third little pig hung a pot full of boiling water over a blazing fire. Just as the wolf was coming down the chimney they took off the cover!

In fell the wolf.

He shot back out of that chimney and he ran and he ran and he ran all the way home with his tail between his legs and his bottom as red as a radish.

Now from that day to this those three little pigs have lived happily ever after.