

The Three Little Pigs

Once upon a time, there lived three little pigs. One day, they made their own houses out of straw, sticks and bricks.



The next day, the Big Bad Wolf came to the straw house.

“Little pig, little pig, let me come in,” he snarled.

“Not by the hair on my chinny, chin, chin, I will not let you in!” shouted the first little pig.

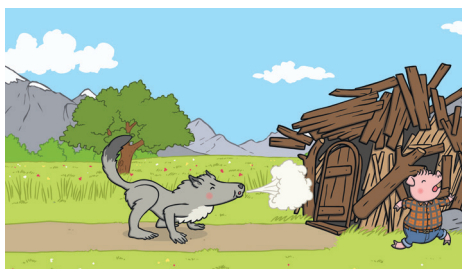
“Then I’ll huff and I’ll puff and I’ll blow your house down!” growled the Big Bad Wolf and he blew the house down! The first little pig ran to the stick house but the Big Bad Wolf followed.



“Little pig, little pig, let me come in,” the wolf snarled.

“Not by the hair on my chinny, chin, chin, I will not let you in!” shouted the second little pig.

“Then I’ll huff and I’ll puff and I’ll blow your house down!” growled the Big Bad Wolf and he blew the house down! The two little pigs sprinted to the brick house but the Big Bad Wolf followed.



“Little pig, little pig, let me come in,” the wolf snarled.

“Not by the hair on my chinny, chin, chin, I will not let you in!” shouted the third little pig.

“Then I’ll huff and I’ll puff and I’ll blow your house down!” growled the Big Bad Wolf. He huffed and he puffed but he could not blow it down so he went down the chimney and landed in a big pot of stew. SPLASH! He jumped out and ran away. He never came back again.



The three little pigs lived happily ever after in the house made of bricks.

