

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 are too big for this house. It is time you left home." So they walked and they walked and they walked.

First, one of the pigs made a house out of straw.

Unfortunately, a big, bad wolf came creeping by.

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

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

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

So, the wolf huffed and he puffed and he blew the house down.

So, the first little pig ran away to find his brothers.

Next, the second little pig made his house out of wood.

Unfortunately, the big, bad wolf came creeping by.

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

"No, no, no by the hairs on my chinny chin chin, I will 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 brother.

After that, the third little pig made his house out of bricks.

Unfortunately, the big, bad wolf came creeping by.

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

"No, no, no by the hairs on my chinny chin chin, I will 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 luckily he could not blow the house in.

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

The little pigs 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 with a gigantic splash!

He shot back out of that chimney and he ran and he ran and he ran all the way home and the three little pigs never saw him again!

They all lived happily ever after.