

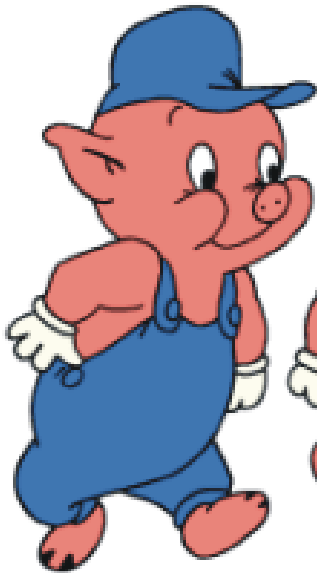
The Three Little Pigs



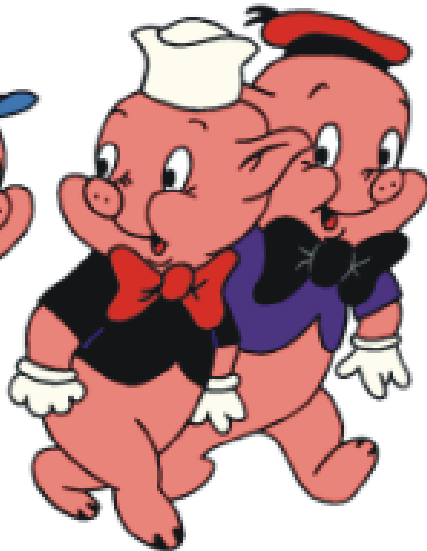
And the Big Bad Wolf

Characters

The first
little pig



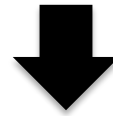
The second
little pig



The third
little pig



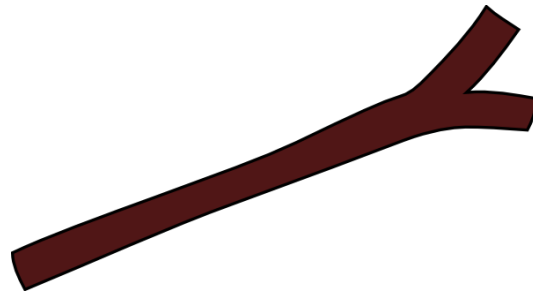
The big bad
wolf





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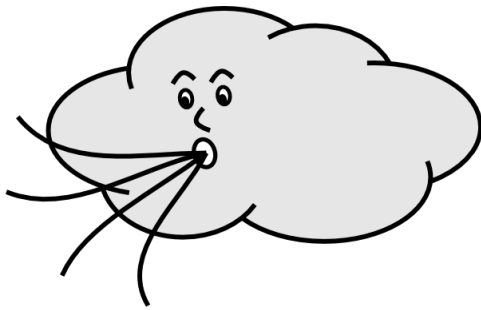
straw



stick



bricks



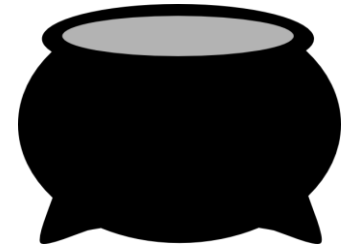
blow



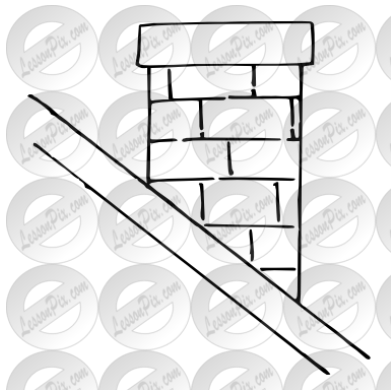
hair



chin



kettle



chimney



crawl



hole

Once upon a time there were three little pigs, but the time had come for them to leave home and seek their fortunes.



Before they left, their mother told them, "Whatever you do, do it the best that you can because that's the way to get along in the world".

The first little pig built his house out of straw because it was the easiest thing to do.



The second little pig built his house of sticks. It was a little stronger than the house of straw.



The Third little pig built his house out of bricks. It was much stronger than the house of straw and the house of sticks.



One night the big bad wolf, who dearly loved to eat fat little piggies, came along and saw the first little pig in his house of straw.

He said, "Let me in, let me in, little pig or I'll huff and I'll puff and I'll blow your house in!"



"Not by the hair of my chinny chin chin", said the little pig.

But of course, the wolf did blow the house in and ate the first little pig.



The wolf then came to the house of sticks of the second little pig.

“Let me in, let me in, little pig, or I’ll huff and I’ll puff and I’ll blow your house in”.

“Not by the hair on my chinny chin chin”, said the little pig.

But the wolf blew that house in too, and ate the little pig.

The wolf then came to the house of bricks.

"Let me in, let me in, little pig or I'll huff and I'll puff and I'll blow your house in"

"Not by the hair of my chinny chin chin", said the little pig.

Well, the wolf huffed and puffed but he could not blow down that brick house.



But the wolf was a sly old wolf and he climbed up on the roof to look for a way into the brick house.



The little pig saw the wolf climb up on the roof and let a roaring fire in the fireplace and placed on it a large kettle of water.

When the wolf finally found the hole in the chimney he crawled down and fell with a splash, right into the kettle of water.

That was the end of the troubles with the big bad wolf.



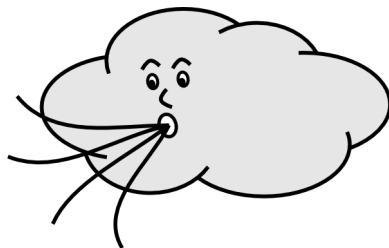
The end

Do you remember these words from the tale?

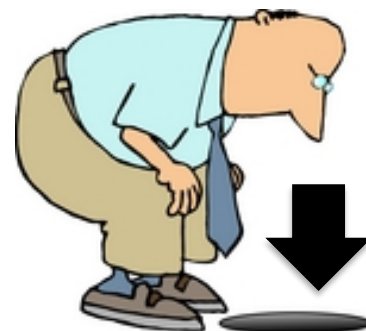


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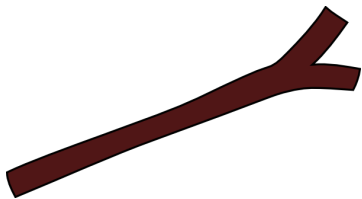
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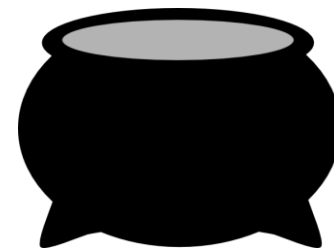
s _____



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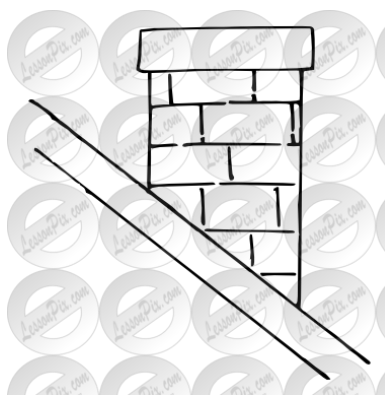
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