



# The Three Little Pigs



Mummy Pig could stand it no more; she sent her three little pigs out into the big, wide world to seek their fortunes.

The first little pig met a man carrying a big bale of straw. The pig was polite and the man was generous. The first little pig had all he needed to build a house made of straw.

The second little pig met a man carrying a big faggot of sticks. The pig was really polite and the man was really generous. The second little pig had all he needed to build a house made of sticks.

The third little pig met a man carrying a big hod of bricks. The pig was extremely polite and the man was extremely generous. The third little pig had all he needed to build a house made of bricks.

But then a big bad wolf arrived at the first little pig's house of straw.

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

Naturally nervous because of the drool dripping from the wolf's sharp teeth the pig replies, "not by the hair on my chinny, chin, chin". (When pigs get to a certain age they do start to grow a few bristles around their lower jaws you see).

"Then I'll huff, and I'll puff, and I'll blow your house down", cried the wolf.

And that is exactly what he did. Luckily the first little pig escaped out of the back door just in time and ran off to live with his brother, the second little pig.

But then the big bad wolf arrived at the second little pig's house of sticks.

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

The second little pig had been warned by his brother about the wolf's shameful conduct so he quickly replied, "not by the hair on my chinny, chin, chin". (You see what I mean about those bristles).

"Then I'll huff, and I'll puff, and I'll blow your house down", cried the wolf.

And that is exactly what he did. Luckily the second and first little pigs escaped out of the back door just in time and ran off to live with their brother, the third little pig.

But that big bad wolf just did not know when to stop and very soon he came calling at the third little pig's house of bricks.

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

"Not by the hair on my chinny, chin, chin", replied the third little pig in a good strong pig voice.

Yes, you do know what comes next.

"Then I'll huff, and I'll puff, and I'll blow your house down", cried the wolf.

And that is exactly what he tried to do, but the big bad wolf hadn't reckoned with the strength of bricks and mortar. And no matter how hard he blew he couldn't blow the third little pig's house down.

And when the big bad wolf heard those three little pigs giggling at him from inside the house he really lost his temper. He climbed up the drainpipe onto the roof and jumped right down the chimney.

But that was a big mistake as the wise third little pig always kept a pot of hot water boiling over the fire in case any guests arrived in need of a cup of tea.

'Splosh!' Into the pot went the wolf.

Some people say that he scorched his tail, jumped right back up the chimney and ran far, far away. Other people say that the three little pigs had wolf hot pot for their tea. The choice is yours!



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