

# The Story of The Three Little Pigs



Once upon a time, there was a mother pig who had three little baby pigs. The three little pigs grew so big that their mother said to them, "You are too big to live here any longer. You must go and build houses for yourselves. But take care that the wolf does not catch you." The three little pigs set off. "We will take care that the wolf does not catch us," they said.

Soon they met a man who was carrying some straw. "Please will you give me some straw?" asked the first little pig. "I want to build a house for myself." "Sure," said the man, and he gave the first little pig some straw. The first little pig built himself a house out of it. He was very pleased with his house. He said, "Now the wolf won't catch me and eat me!"

The second little pig and the third little pig went on along the road. Soon they met a man who was carrying some sticks. "Please will you give me some sticks?" asked the second little pig. "I want to build a house for myself." "Sure," said the man, and he gave the second little pig some sticks. Then the second little pig built himself a house of sticks. It was stronger than the house of straw. The second little pig was very pleased with his house. He said, "Now the wolf won't catch me and eat me!"

The third little pig walked along the road by himself. Soon he met a man carrying some bricks. "Please will you give me some bricks?" asked the third little pig. "I want to build a house for myself." "Sure," said the man, and he gave the third little pig some bricks. Then the third little pig built himself a house of bricks. It took him a long time to build it, and it was a very strong house. The third little pig was very pleased with his house. He said, "Now the wolf won't catch me and eat me!"

The next day, the wolf came along the road. He came to the house of straw that the first little pig had built. When the first little pig saw the wolf coming, he ran inside his house and shut the door. The wolf knocked on the door and said,

"Little pig, little pig. Let me come in!"

"No, no!" said the little pig, "By the hair of my chinny chin chin, I will not let you come in!"

"Then I'll huff and I'll puff, and I'll blow your house in!" said the wolf.

So he huffed and he puffed, and he huffed and he puffed. The house of straw fell down, and the wolf ate up the first little pig.

The next day, the wolf walked further along the road. He came to the house of sticks that the second little pig had built. When the second little pig saw the wolf coming, he ran inside his house and shut the door. The wolf knocked on the door and said,

"Little pig, little pig. Let me come in!"

"Then I'll huff and I'll puff, and I'll blow your house in!" said the wolf.

So he huffed and he puffed, and he huffed and he puffed. The house of sticks fell down, and the wolf ate up the second little pig.

The next day, the wolf walked further along the road. He came to the house of bricks that the third little pig had built. When the third little pig saw the wolf coming, he ran inside his house and shut the door. The wolf knocked on the door and said,

"Little pig, little pig. Let me come in!"

"No, no!" said the little pig. "By the hair of my chinny chin chin, I will not let you come in!"

"Then I'll huff and I'll puff, and I'll blow your house in!" said the wolf.

So he huffed and he puffed, and he huffed and he puffed. But the house of bricks did not fall down.

The wolf was very angry, indeed. He said, "Little pig, I am going to eat you up. I am going to climb down your chimney to get you." The little pig was very frightened, but he said nothing. He put a big pot of water on the fire to boil. The wolf climbed on the roof, and then he began to come down the chimney. The little pig took the lid off the pot, and when the wolf came out of the chimney, he fell into the pot with a big splash! That was the end of the wolf.