

The Three Little Pigs

Once upon a time there were three little pigs. One morning their mother said, "You're too tall for this house so and its time you left and built your own." The first little pig built his house out of straw. The second little pig built his house out of sticks. The third little pig built her house out of bricks. Deep in the forest, the big bad wolf watched the three little pigs.

He crept over to the straw house. "Little pig! Little pig! Let me come in!"

"No! Not by the hairs on my chinny chin chin!"

"Then I'll huff and I'll puff and I'll blow your house in!" So he huffed and he puffed and he blew the house in. Next, the wolf strode over to the stick house. "Little pig! Little pig! Let me come in!"

"No! Not by the hairs on my chinny chin chin!"

"Then I'll huff and I'll puff and I'll blow your house in!" So he huffed and he puffed and he blew the house in and the two pigs ran to their sister's house. Finally the wolf marched over to the brick house. "Little pig! Little pig! Let me come in!"

"No! Not by the hairs on my chinny chin chin!"

"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 he couldn't blow the house in.

Angrily, the wolf climbed onto the roof and down the chimney. Quickly, the pigs put a cauldron of boiling water under the chimney. Splash! The wolf fell in and burnt his bottom! He ran and he ran never to be seen again.

The end.