

## The Three Little Pigs

Once upon a time there was an old mother pig who had three little pigs. She was too poor to keep them so she sent them off to build their own houses.

The first little pig met a man with a bundle of straw. "Please can I have some of your straw to make a house?" The man gave him some straw and the little pig built his house. No sooner had he finished when along came a wolf and knocked at the door. "Little pig, little pig, let me come in." The little pig replied, "No, no no, by the hair 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!" The wolf blew down the straw house and the little pig ran away.

The second little pig met a man with a bundle of sticks. "Please can I have some of your sticks to make a house?" The man gave him some sticks and the little pig built his house. No sooner had he finished when along came a wolf and knocked at the door. "Little pig, little pig, let me come in." The little pig replied, "No, no no, by the hair 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!" The wolf blew down the stick house and the little pig ran away.

The third little pig met a man with a load of bricks. "Please can I have some of your bricks to make a house?" The man gave him some bricks and the little pig built his house. No sooner had he finished when along came a wolf and knocked at the door. "Little pig, little pig, let me come in." The little pig replied, "No, no no, by the hair 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!" The wolf huffed and puffed but the house did not blow down.

Now the wolf was very angry so he climbed down the chimney. The little pig lit a fire and put a huge pot of water on to boil. The wolf came down the chimney and landed in the water – SPLASH!

The three little pigs lived happily ever after.