

## **The Three Little Pigs**

*Traditional*  
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Once upon a time there was a mother pig that had three little pigs. One day she called her three little pigs to her and she told them. "Alas, I am a poor mother pig and I do not have enough food to feed you all. You have to go out into the world and make your own fortunes." So the three little pigs kissed her goodbye and went out into the world to make their fortune.

The first little pig walked for a day, and then came upon a field of straw. He collected enough straw to build a house, and there he lived in his house of straw. But one day, along came a wolf who was hungry, and he said to the little pig, "Little pig, little pig, let me come in."

But the pig replied, "I won't let you come in. Not by the hair on my chinny chin chin."

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

And he huffed, and he puffed, and he blew in the house of the first little pig, and he ate that little pig all up.

The second little pig also walked for a day, and then he came upon a bundle of sticks in a clearing in the forest. He collected enough sticks and built himself a house, and there he lived in his house made of sticks. But one day, along came the wolf, who was still hungry, and the wolf said, "Little pig, little pig, let me come in."

But the pig replied, "I won't let you come in. Not by the hair on my chinny chin chin."

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

And he huffed, and he puffed, and he blew in the house of the second little pig, and he ate that little pig all up too.

Meanwhile, the third little pig walked for two days and two nights, and eventually she came upon a pile of bricks lying by the side of the road. She collected all those bricks and built herself a strong and sturdy house, and there she lived quite contented. But one day, along came the wolf, who was *still* hungry. And he said to the little pig, "Little pig, little pig, let me come in."

But the pig replied, "I won't let you come in. Not by the hair on my chinny chin chin."

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

And he huffed, and he puffed, but he could not blow the house in. So he huffed and puffed again and he still could not blow the house in. So then the wolf was angry, and he said to the little pig, "Little pig, little pig, I'm going to climb down your chimney and then I'll eat you up." So the wolf climbed up onto the roof of the third little pig and he began to climb down the chimney. But inside the house, the third little pig quickly built a fire and put on a large pot of water to boil. When the wolf came down the chimney he fell, ploof, into the pot of water, and the little pig quickly put on the lid. Then she boiled the wolf into a delicious wolf stew which she took home to feed her poor mother pig, and then the third little pig and the poor mother pig lived together happily in the house of bricks.

**The End**