

The Three Little Pigs



Once upon a time there were three little pigs who lived in a little town with their mother and father. The time soon came for the three little pigs to move out of their parent's house.

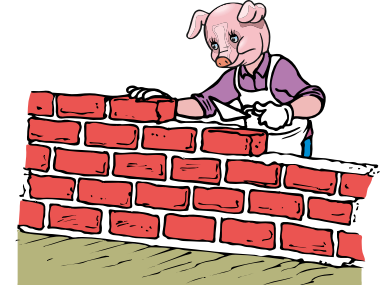
They decided to each build a home for themselves at the edge of a forest. The first little pig decided to quickly build himself a house made of straw. It would be easy to build a house out of straw, and it took him no time at all. When he was finished, he took a nice long nap.



The second little pig thought a straw house would not be warm enough, so he decided to build himself a house made of sticks. It took the second little pig all day to place the sticks on top of each other to build his little house. It was hard work, but he was happy when his warm little home was finished.



The third little pig wanted a house that was warm and strong, so he decided to build a house made of bricks. He knew it would be very hard work, and it would take him a very long time, but he set out to build his house of bricks anyway. It took the third little pig two days of hard work to build his brick home. When he was finished he was hot and tired, but happy to have a warm and strong home.



The next day as the three little pigs were relaxing in their new homes, a big bad wolf came to the edge of the forest. The wolf knocked on the door of the first little pig's straw house. He said, "Little pig, little pig, let me in!" The first little pig replied by saying, "Not by the hair of my chinky chin chin." This made the big bad wolf angry. He growled, "Then I'll huff, and I'll puff, and I'll blow your house in!" Just then the big bad wolf blew as hard as he could and the little straw house fell to the ground. The first little pig ran as quickly as he could to the second little pig's house made of sticks.

The wolf followed the first little pig to the second little pig's home. The wolf knocked on the door of the second little pig's house made of sticks. He said, "Little pigs, little pigs, let me in!" The two little pigs replied by saying, "Not by the hair of our chinky chin chins." This made the wolf angry again. He growled, "Then I'll huff, and I'll puff, and I'll blow your house in!" Just then the big bad wolf blew as hard as he could, and the little house made of sticks fell to the ground. The two little pigs ran as quickly as they could to the third little pig's house made of bricks.



The Three Little Pigs *continued*



The wolf followed the little pigs to the third little pig's home. The wolf knocked on the door of the third little pig's house made of bricks. He said, "Little pigs, little pigs, let me in!" The three little pigs replied by saying, "Not by the hair of our chinny chin chins." This made the wolf angry once more. He growled, "Then I'll huff, and I'll puff, and I'll blow your house in!" The wolf huffed and puffed as hard as he could, but he couldn't blow the brick house down. The house was too strong. After trying several times, he ran away into the forest and was never seen again.

All three little pigs lived happily ever after in the warm strong brick house.

