

The Three Little Pigs

Adapted for Arts for Learning Literacy (A4LL)

Once upon a time there was an old sow with three little pigs. She didn't have any money, so she sent her children out into the world to seek their fortune.

"I love you!" she called out to her little pigs, "Protect yourselves against danger and be sure to write!" With those words, the three little pigs left their mother's house in the country and went out into the world.

The first little pig met a man with a bundle of straw and said to him, "Please, sir, I'd like to buy that straw to build me a house."

The man said, "That's not such a good idea." To which the pig replied, "Oh, what do you know?!" So the little pig bought the straw and built himself a house.

Soon after, a very hungry wolf came along. He sniffed the air and smelling his favorite food—PIG—he knocked at the door and very kindly said, "Little Pig, Little Pig, let me come in."

To which the pig nervously answered, "No, no, no! Not by the hair of my chinny chin chin."

To which the wolf very angrily replied, "Then I'll huff, and I'll puff, and I'll blow your house in."

The little pig was scared to death and did not respond.

So, the hungry wolf huffed, and he puffed, and he blew the house in. Then, he ate up the first little pig.

The second little pig met a man with a bundle of sticks and said, "Please, sir, I'd like to buy those sticks to build myself a house."

The man said, “Sticks won’t make a very strong house.” To which the pig replied, “Oh, pish posh, a stick is as good as a brick!” So the little pig bought the sticks and built himself a house.

Soon after, the same wolf, still hungry, came along. He couldn’t believe it when he smelled his favorite food—PIG—again!

He knocked at the door and very kindly said, “Little Pig, Little Pig, let me come in.”

To which the pig snobbishly answered, “No, no, no! Not by the hair of my chinny chin chin!”

This attitude angered the wolf, and he ferociously replied, “Then I’ll puff, and I’ll huff, and I’ll blow your house in.”

The little pig could not be bothered with the wolf and did nothing at all but lounge in his living room.

So, the still hungry wolf huffed, and he puffed, and he puffed, and he huffed, and at last he blew the house down. Then, he ate up the second little pig.

The third little pig met a man with a load of bricks and said, “Please, sir, I’d like to buy those bricks to build myself a house.”

The man said, “You’re one smart pig—bricks make the sturdiest of homes.” So the little pig bought the bricks, and he built himself a house.

Soon after, the same wolf, who had a little room left in his stomach, came along. Again he smelled his favorite food—PIG—and again he knocked at the door and very kindly said, “Little Pig, Little Pig, let me come in.”

To which the pig confidently replied, “No, no, no! Not by the hair of my chinny chin chin.”

The wolf couldn't believe this pig's fearlessness and in a threatening voice he said, "Then I'll huff, and I'll puff, and I'll blow your house in."

Well, he huffed, and he puffed, and he huffed and he puffed, and he puffed and huffed; but he could *not* get the house down.

When the wolf found that he could not, with all his huffing and puffing, blow the house down, he said, "Little Pig, I am going to climb down your chimney and eat you up right now!"

When the little pig heard this, he quickly put a pot full of water onto a blazing fire in the fireplace. Just as the wolf came down the chimney, the little pig took off the cover, the wolf fell into the pot, and the little pig put on the cover again. The little pig boiled up the wolf, ate him for dinner, and lived happily ever after.