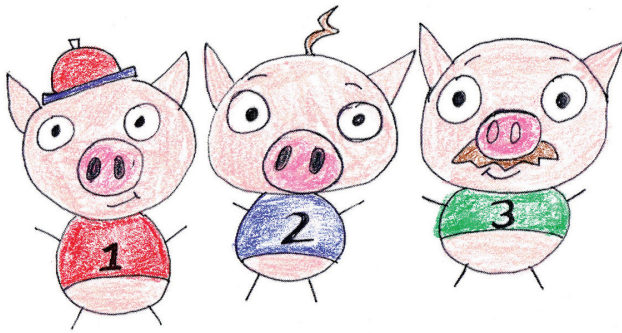


The Three Little Pigs

An English Folktale

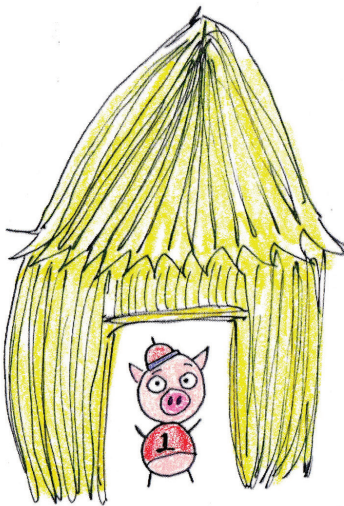


Once upon a time, there were three pigs.

They were brothers.

They left home together.

Each pig built his own house.



Pig One was the youngest. He built his house from straw. It was not a strong house. But it was a house.



Pig Two was the middle pig. He built his house of sticks. It was a bit stronger than Pig One's house. But not that much stronger.



Pig Three was the oldest. He built his house out of bricks. His house was very strong.

The Three Little Pigs



Along came a very hungry wolf.
He wanted to eat pigs for lunch.



He went to Pig One's house.
The wolf huffed and puffed and
blew the house down.
Pig One ran to Pig Two's house
just in time.



The wolf went to Pig Two's house.
The wolf huffed and puffed and
blew the house down.
The pigs ran to Pig Three's house
just in time.



The wolf goes to Pig Three's house.
The wolf huffed.
The wolf puffed.
The wolf huffed and the wolf puffed.
But the wolf could not blow down the
brick house.
Pig Three's home was strong.
The pigs were safe!

