



Once upon a time, there lived Three Little Pigs. One day, they made their own houses. The first little pig made a house of straw, the second little pig made a house of sticks and the third little pig made a house of bricks.

The next day, the Big Bad Wolf went to the first house. "Little pig, little pig, let me come in," he snarled.

"Not by the hair on my chinny, chin, chin, I will not let you in!" cried the first little pig.

"Then I'll huff and I'll puff and I'll blow your house down!" growled the Big Bad Wolf. He blew the house down and the first little pig ran to the second house.



The Big Bad Wolf went to the second house. "Little pig, little pig, let me come in," he snarled.

"Not by the hair on my chinny, chin, chin, I will not let you in!" cried the second little pig.

"Then I'll huff and I'll puff and I'll blow your house down!" growled the Big Bad Wolf. He blew the house down and the two little pigs ran to the third house.

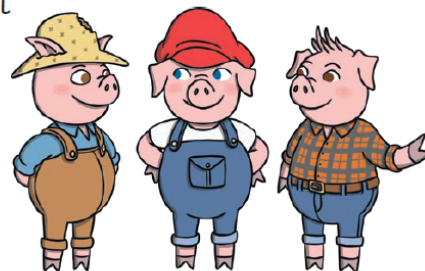
The Big Bad Wolf went to the third house. "Little pig, little pig, let me come in," he snarled.

"Not by the hair on my chinny, chin, chin, I will not let you in!" cried the third little pig.

"Then I'll huff and I'll puff and I'll blow your house down!" growled the Big Bad Wolf. He huffed and he puffed, but he could not blow it down! So he climbed down the chimney and landed in a big pot of stew. SPLASH! He jumped out and ran away. He never came back again.

The Three Little Pigs lived happily ever after in the house made of bricks.

The end.



### Key vocabulary

once    there    their    house    your    first    second    third