

THE THREE LITTLE PIGS

Once upon a time there was a mother pig who had three little pigs.

The three little pigs grew so big that their mother said to them, "You are too big to live here any longer. You must go and build houses for yourselves. But take care: Never let the wolf in your house!"



And the three little pigs said goodbye and went into the big world.

The youngest little pig wanted a simple house.
He built a little round house of straw.
He built it very quickly and it was beautiful to see.



The second little pig had a different idea:

"I want a house that is stronger than straw!
I want to build my house of wood to keep the wolf away."



The third little pig built his house out of bricks and stones.
It took him a long time, for it was a very strong house.
When it was finished, he was very happy.



The next day the wolf came along the road.
He came to the house of straw.

When the first little pig saw the wolf coming,
he ran inside his house and shut the door.

The wolf ran to the house of straw.
He knocked on the door and said,
"Little pig, little pig, let me come in."

"No, no," said the little pig.
"By the hair of my chinny chin chin,
I will not let you come in."

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

And he did and the little straw house
fell down.



But the little pig got out just in time and ran to the house of his brother.

But the bad wolf was soon knocking on the door and said:
"Little pig, little pig, let me come in."

"No, no," said the little pig.
"By the hair of my chinny chin chin,
I will not let you come in."

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

And he did and the wooden house fell with a terrible sound.

The two little pigs got out just in time and ran to their big brother's house.
It was the house of bricks and stones.

But the wolf came to this house too.
He knocked at the door and said:
"Little pig, little pig, let me come in."

"No, no," said the three little pigs.
"By the hair of my chinny chin chin,
we will not let you come in."

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

But no matter how hard he blew.
The strong stone house refused to fall.

He kicked the door and he hit the walls but the fine strong house
stood strong and tall.

The wolf was getting angry now
and very very hungry.

"All right, fat pigs, I'm coming in!
I'm coming down your chimney!"

"Good idea", said big brother pig.
"Come right in, we are ready!
Quick boys, let's build a fire!"

When the wolf jumped in,
he got a big surprise,
a big bad burn on his bottom. Ow!

"Let me out!" cried the big wolf
and he jumped right of the chimney.

And the two little pigs built two new houses
of brick and stone just like their brother's.

But the big bad wolf ran away and
he stayed deep in the forest
and no one ever saw him again.

