

The Three Little Pigs

Once upon a time, there were three little pigs.



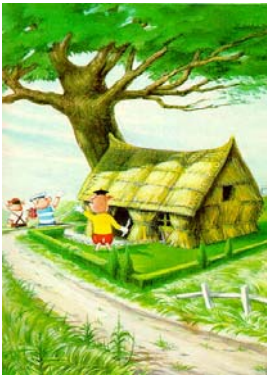
One day, the three little pigs decided to leave home.

"Watch out for the big, bad wolf," said their mother as she waved goodbye.

The first little pig built a house of straw.

The second little pig built a house of sticks.

The third little pig built a house of straw.



A big, bad wolf crept up to the house of straw.

"Let me in, little pig, let me in," he growled.

"Not by the hairs on my chinny chin chin," said the first little pig.



"Then I'll huff and I'll puff and I'll blow your house in!" cried the big, bad wolf.

So, he huffed and he puffed and he blew the house in.

Then the wolf crept up to the house of sticks. "Let me in, little pig, let me in," he growled.

"Not by the hairs on my chinny chin chin," said the second little pig.

"Then I'll huff and I'll puff and I'll blow your house in!" cried the big, bad wolf.

So, he huffed and he puffed and he blew the house in.



Then the wolf crept up to the house of bricks. "Let me in, little pig, let me in," he growled.

"Not by the hairs on my chinny chin chin," said the second little pig.

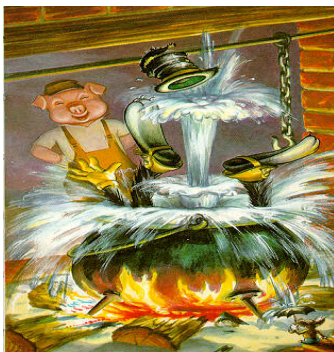
"Then I'll huff and I'll puff and I'll blow your house in!" cried the big, bad wolf.

And he huffed and he puffed and he HUFFED and he PUFFED....

... but the wolf couldn't blow the house of bricks in.



" I'm coming to get you! " he shouted down the chimney to the little pigs.



The third little pig quickly put a pot of boiling water underneath the chimney.

The wolf fell down the chimney, right

And the three little pigs lived happily every after in their house of bricks