

## The Three Little Pigs

Once upon a time there were three little pigs.

The first little pig made a house of straw. A wolf walked past.

*Little pig, little pig, let me come in. Not by the hairs on my chinny chin chin.*

*Then I will huff and I will puff and I will blow your house down.*

The first little pig ran away.

The second little pig made his house of sticks. A wolf marched past.

*Little pig, little pig, let me come in. Not by the hairs on my chinny chin chin.*

*Then I will huff and I will puff and I will blow your house down.*

The second little pig ran away.

The third little pig made his house of bricks. A wolf strolled past.

*Little pig, little pig, let me come in. Not by the hairs on my chinny chin chin.*

*Then I will huff and I will puff and I will blow your house down.*

The third little pig stayed.

The wolf huffed and he puffed but he could not blow the house down.