

"The Three Little Pigs"

Once upon a time, there were three little pigs who were brothers. They lived in a comfortable house in the woods with their mother. As they grew older, the mother told them, "You are grown up now and must make your own way in the world. But remember, the most important thing is that whatever you do, do it the best that you can because that's the way to get along in the world."

The three little pigs set off to build their own homes. The first little pig was very lazy and decided to build his house out of straw because it was the easiest thing to do. The second little pig was slightly less lazy and built his house out of sticks. They sang and danced and played together the rest of the day.

The third little pig worked hard all day and built his house with bricks. It was a sturdy house complete with a fine fireplace and chimney. It looked like it could withstand the strongest winds.

The next day, a wolf happened to pass by the lane where the three little pigs lived. He saw the straw house, and he smelled the pig inside. He thought the pig would make a mighty fine meal, and his mouth began to water.

So he knocked on the door and said, "Little pig, little pig, let me in, let me in!"

But the little pig saw the wolf's narrow eyes through the keyhole, so he answered back, "No, no, no, not by the hairs on my chinny chin chin!"

Then the wolf showed his teeth and said, "Then I'll huff and I'll puff and I'll blow your house down." So he huffed and he puffed and he blew the house down! The wolf opened his jaws very wide and bit down as hard as he could, but the first little pig escaped and ran away to hide with the second little pig.

The wolf continued down the lane and he passed by the second house made of sticks. He saw the house, and he smelled the pigs inside, and his mouth began to water as he thought about the fine dinner they would make. So he knocked on the door and said, "Little pigs, little pigs, let me in, let me in!"

But the little pigs saw the wolf's pointed ears through the keyhole, so they answered back, "No, no, no, not by the hairs on our chinny chin chin!"

So the wolf showed his teeth and said, "Then I'll huff and I'll puff and I'll blow your house down." And he huffed and he puffed and he blew the house down! The wolves tried to catch both pigs at once, but they were too quick for him. The two little pigs escaped and ran away to hide with the third little pig.

The wolf was getting very frustrated and a little out of breath. He continued down the lane until he came to the brick house. The wolf saw the house and knew the pigs were inside. He licked his lips and thought about the fine dinner they would make. So he knocked on the door and said, "Little pigs, little pigs, let me in, let me in!"

But the little pigs saw the wolf's greedy eyes through the keyhole, so they answered back, "No, no, no, not by the hairs on our chinny chin chin!"

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

Well, he huffed and he puffed. He puffed and he huffed. And he huffed, huffed, and he puffed, puffed; but he could not blow the house down. At last, he was so out of breath that he couldn't huff and he couldn't puff anymore. So he stopped to rest and thought a bit.

But this was too much. The wolf danced about with rage and swore he would come down the chimney and eat up the little pig for his supper. But while he was climbing on to the roof the little pig made up a blazing fire and put on a big pot full of water to boil. Then, just as the wolf was coming down the chimney, the little piggy pulled off the lid, and plop! in fell the wolf into the scalding water.

So the little piggy put on the cover again, boiled the wolf up, and the three little pigs ate him for supper.

And from that day forward, the three little pigs continued to live happily ever after in the brick house, learning that hard work and dedication really does pay off in the end.