

LEVELED Book • I



The Three Little Pigs

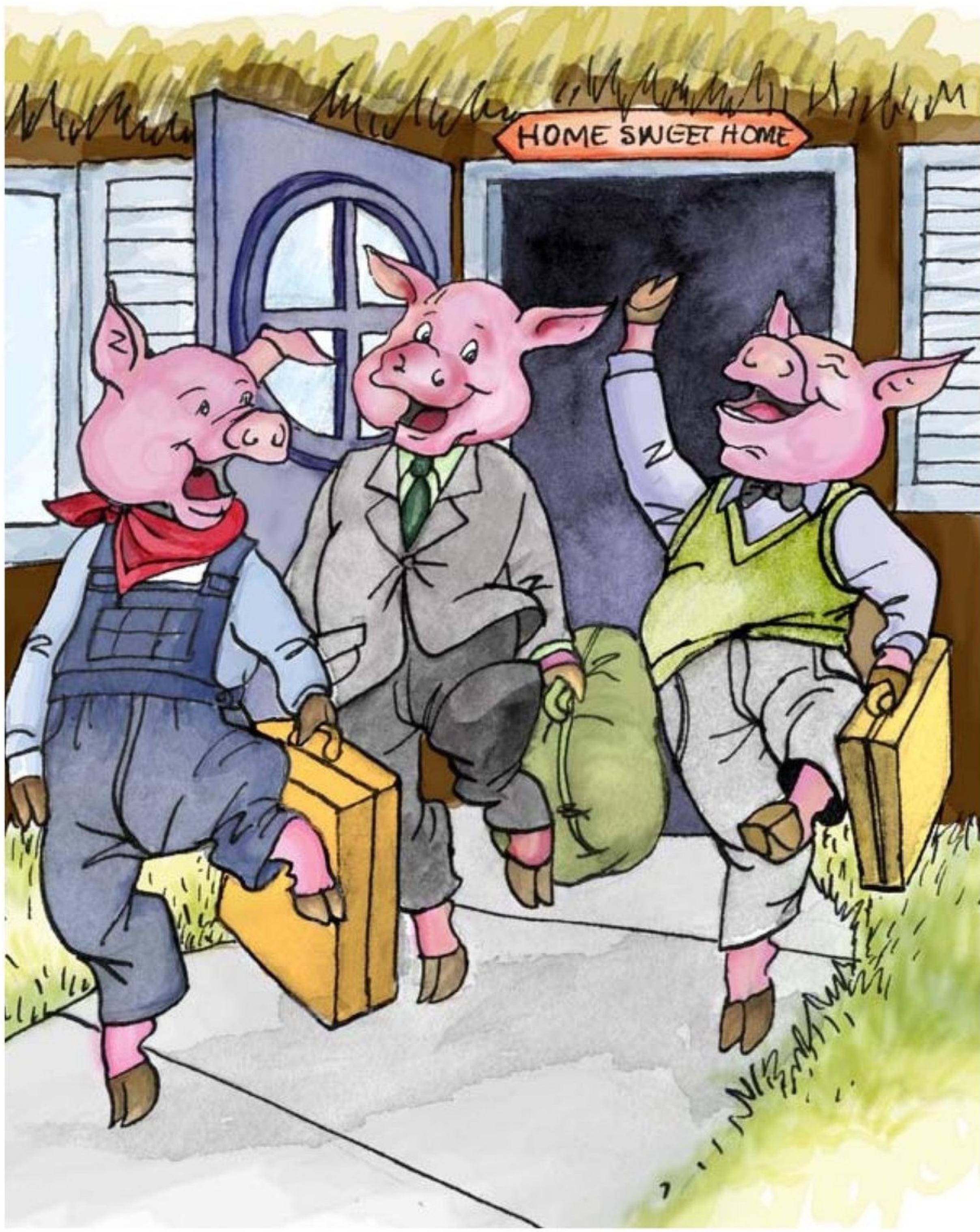


Retold by Alyse Sweeney
Illustrated by Roberta Collier-Morales

The Three Little Pigs



Retold by Alyse Sweeney
Illustrated by Roberta Collier-Morales



Once upon a time, there lived three little pigs.

One day the pigs left home.

It was time for them to build homes of their own.



The first little pig built a straw house.
When he was done, he sat down
to eat lunch.
He happily slurped and chewed
until . . .



Suddenly, he heard a knock on
the door.

It was a wolf!



“Little pig, little pig, let me come in,”
said the wolf.

“Not by the hair of my chinny, chin,
chin!” said the little pig.

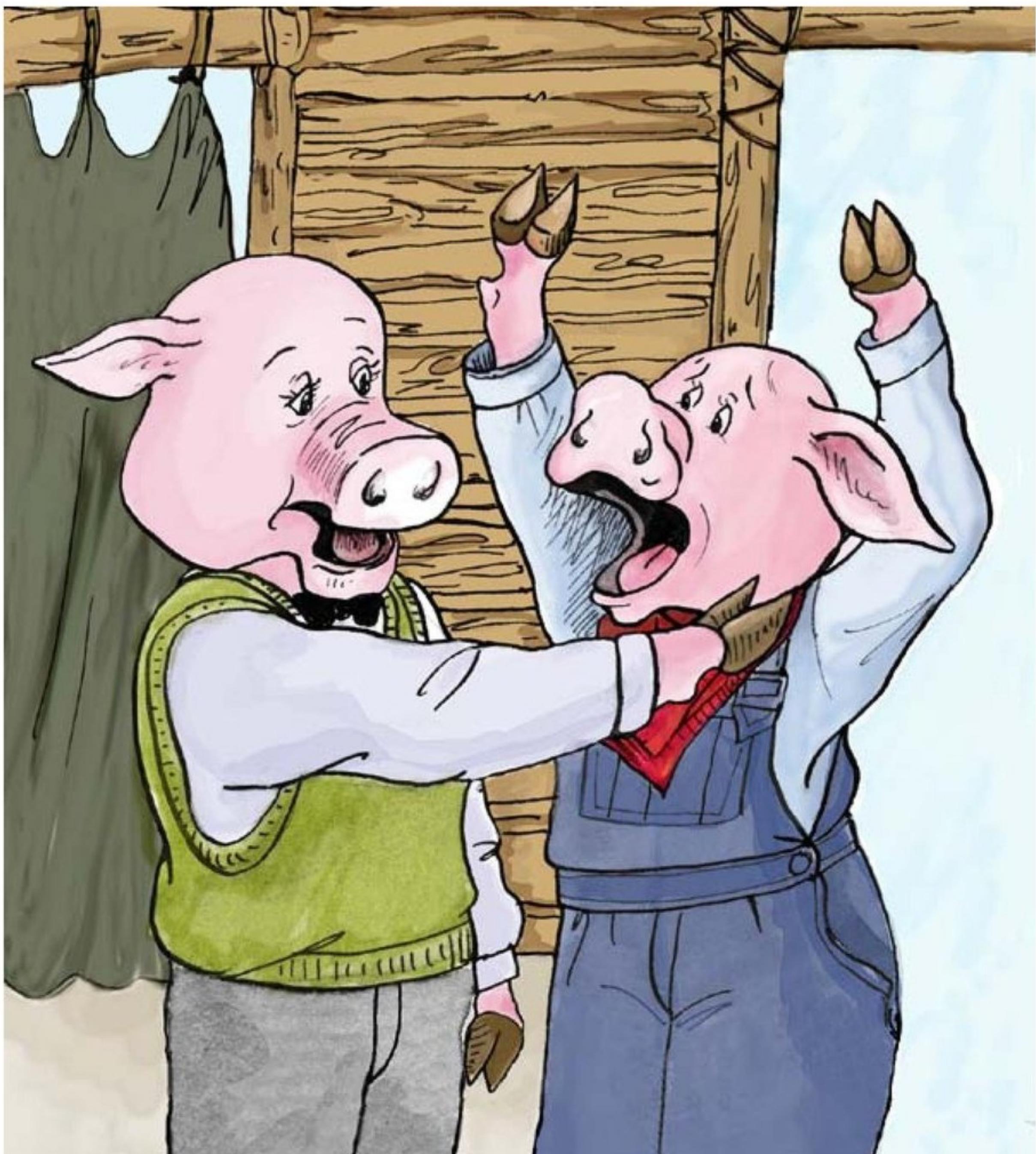
“Then I’ll huff, and I’ll puff, and
I’ll blow your house in,” growled
the wolf.



The wolf huffed and puffed and
puffed and huffed and blew the
house in.

Whoosh!

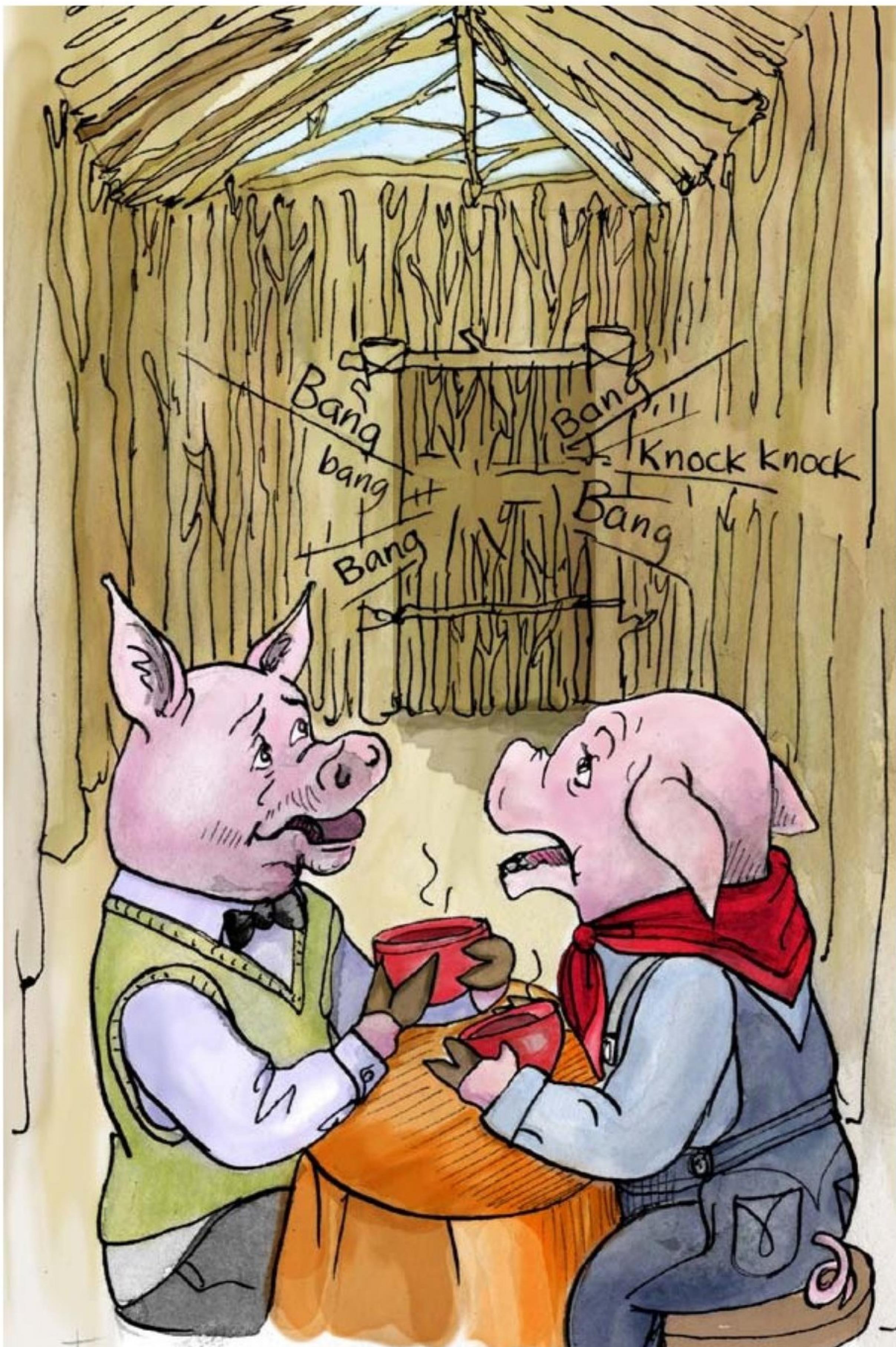
The house became a haystack.
The little pig ran to his brother's
house.



The second little pig built his house
out of sticks.

The first little pig told his brother
about the wolf.

“Sticks are stronger than straw,”
said the second little pig, unafraid.



That's when they heard a knock
on the door.



“Little pigs, little pigs, let me come in,” said the wolf.

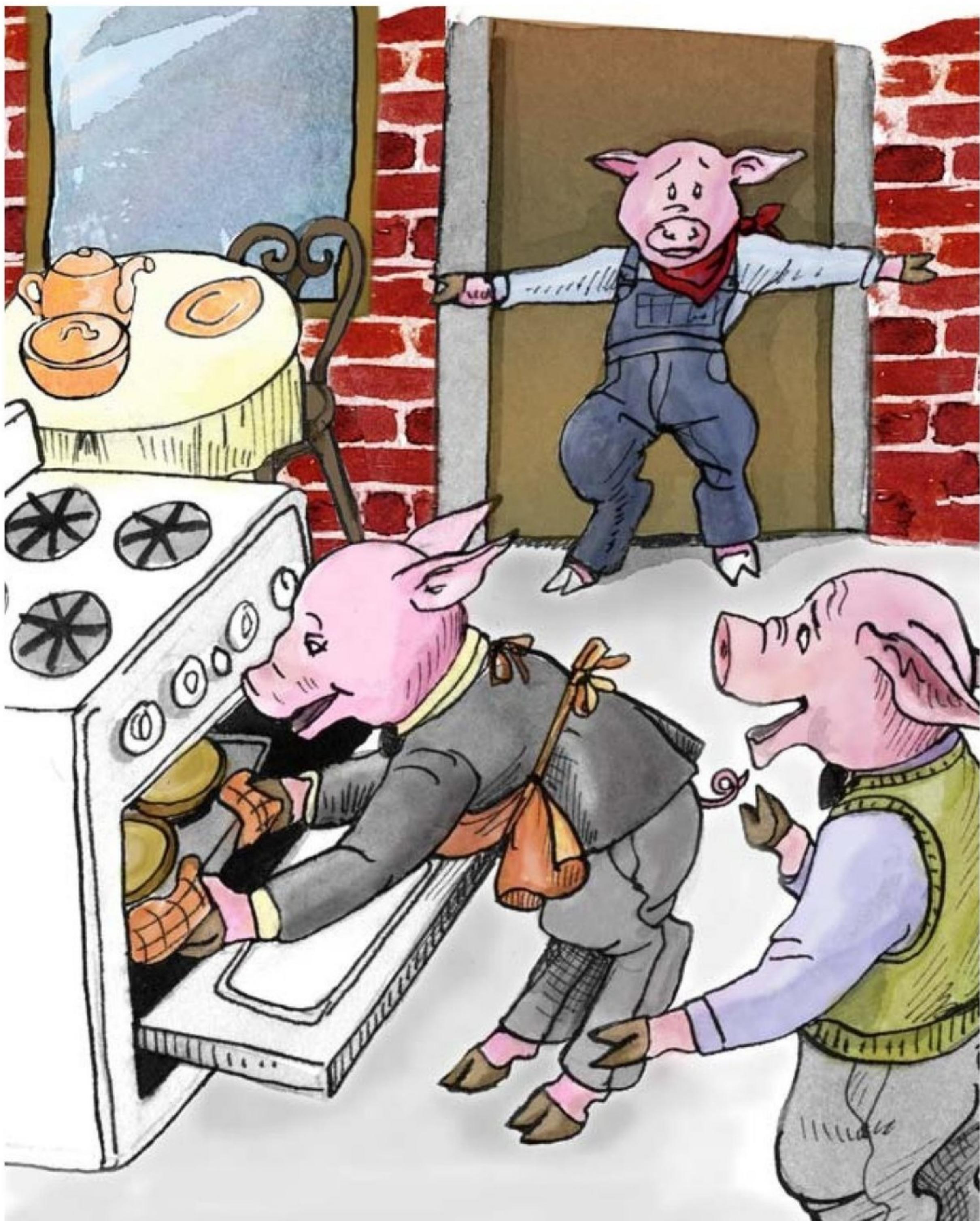
“Not by the hairs of our chinny, chin, chins!” answered the little pigs.

“Then I’ll huff, and I’ll puff, and I’ll blow your house in,” growled the wolf.



The wolf huffed and puffed and
puffed and huffed and blew the
house in.

The little pigs ran all the way to
their brother's house.



The third little pig built a brick house.
He was baking pies when his brothers
burst in, crying about the wolf.
“Let’s see the wolf blow down *this*
house,” boasted the third little pig.



Knock. Knock. Knock.

The three little pigs looked
at the door.



“Little pigs, little pigs, let me come in,”
yelled the wolf.

“Not by the hairs of our chinny, chin,
chins!” shouted the little pigs.

“Then I’ll huff, and I’ll puff, and
I’ll blow your house in,” growled
the wolf.



The wolf huffed and puffed and
puffed and huffed and—



—fell over.

The wolf lay on the ground, out
of breath.

The three little pigs lived happily
ever after—baking pies in the strong
brick house.

The Three Little Pigs
Level I Leveled Book
© Learning A-Z
Retold by Alyse Sweeney
Illustrated by Roberta Collier-Morales

All rights reserved.
www.readinga-z.com

Correlation	
LEVEL I	
Fountas & Pinnell	I
Reading Recovery	15-16
DRA	16