The Three Little Pigs



Once upon a time there were three little pigs who lived with their mother.

Early one morning, they woke up and their mother said, "You're too big for this house. It's time you left home."



So they walked and they walked and they walked.

The first pig made a house out of straw.



Unfortunately a wolf came creeping by.



"Little pig, little pig, let me in, let me in,"



"No! No! No!

Not by the hairs

on my chinny chin

chin,"

"Then I'll huff and I'll puff and I'll blow your house in!"



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



So the first little pig ran away to find his brothers.

The second little pig made a house out of sticks.



Unfortunately, the wolf came creeping by.



"Little pig, little pig, let me in, let me in"





"No! No! No! Not by the hairs on my chinny chin chin"

"Then I'll huff and I'll puff and I'll blow your house in"



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



So the second little pig ran away to find his brothers.

Now the third little pig made his house out of bricks.



Unfortunately the wolf came creeping by.



"Little pig, little pig, let me in, let me in!"



"No! No! No! Not by the hairs on my chinny chin chin!"



"Then I'll huff and I'll puff and I'll blow your house in!"



So the wolf huffed... and he puffed... and he huffed... and he puffed... and he huffed...

and he puffed...



But luckily he could not blow the house in.



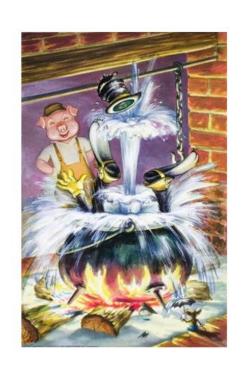
The wolf was so angry that he climbed onto the roof and began to climb down the chimney.



The third little pig hung a pot full of boiling water over the blazing fire.



Just as the wolf was coming down the chimney they took off the cover!



SPLOSH!

In fell the wolf.

He shot back up the chimney and he ran and he ran all the way home with his tail between his legs



and his bottom as a red as a tomato!



And the three little pigs have lived happily ever after.