

The Three Little

PIG



Once upon a time, three little pigs decided to leave their mother's home and build their own houses. The first pig, Tommy, quickly built his house out of straw. It was easy and quick to construct, and he thought it would be strong enough to protect him.

The second pig, Bobby, decided to build his house out of sticks. He worked diligently, tying the sticks together with string to strengthen them. He thought his house would be stronger than his brother's straw house.

The third pig, Charlie, was the most cautious of the three. He spent days gathering stones and bricks to build his house. It was hard work, but he knew it would be worth it because his house would be the strongest.



A big, bad wolf lurked nearby as the three little pigs settled into their new homes. He had heard of the three little pigs and their new homes and was determined to huff, puff, and blow their houses down.

The wolf first came to Tommy's straw house and huffed and puffed with all his might. The straw house collapsed instantly, and Tommy barely escaped as the wolf tried to catch him.



Next, the wolf went to Bobby's stick house and huffed and puffed again. Like Tommy, the stick house gave way, and Bobby had to run for his life.

Finally, the wolf reached Charlie's brick house. He huffed, puffed, and huffed some more, but the brick house stood firm no matter how hard he tried. The wolf couldn't blow it down.



Frustrated, the wolf tried to trick Charlie into coming out of his house, but Charlie was too brilliant for him. He stayed inside, safe and sound.

Defeated, the wolf slunk away, never to bother the three little pigs again. From that day on, the three little pigs lived happily ever after in their sturdy brick house, knowing that hard work and determination had paid off.