

Once upon a time there were three little pigs. They wanted to build houses.

One pig said, "I'm going to build a house of straw."

The second pig said, "I'm going to build a house of sticks."

The third pig said, "I'm going to build a house of bricks."

The first pig and the second pig built their houses very quickly and then sang and danced all day because they were lazy. The third little pig worked hard all day and built his house with bricks.

A big bad wolf saw the two little pigs while they danced and played and thought, "What juicy tender meals they will make!" He chased the two pigs and they ran and hid in their houses.

The wolf went to the straw house and said,

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

"No, no, not by the hair on my chinny chin chin."

"Then I'll huff, and I'll puff, and I'll blow your house down."

He huffed and puffed and blew the house down in minutes.

The frightened little pig ran to the second pig's house that was made of sticks. The big bad wolf now came to this house

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

"No, no, not by the hair on my chinny chin chin."

"Then I'll huff, and I'll puff, and I'll blow your house down."

The wolf huffed and puffed and blew the house down. Now, the two little pigs were terrified and ran to the third pig's house that was made of bricks.

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

"No, no, not by the hair on my chinny chin chin."

"Then I'll huff, and I'll puff, and I'll blow your house down."

The big bad wolf tried to huff and puff and blow the house down, but he could not.

He kept trying for hours but the house was very strong and the little pigs were safe inside. He tried to enter through the chimney but the third little pig boiled a big pot of water and kept it below the chimney. The wolf fell into it and died.

The two little pigs now felt sorry for having been so lazy. They too built their houses with bricks and lived happily ever after.