



# The Three Little Pigs



Story retold by Bev Evans



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



The pigs decided it  
was time to leave  
home.

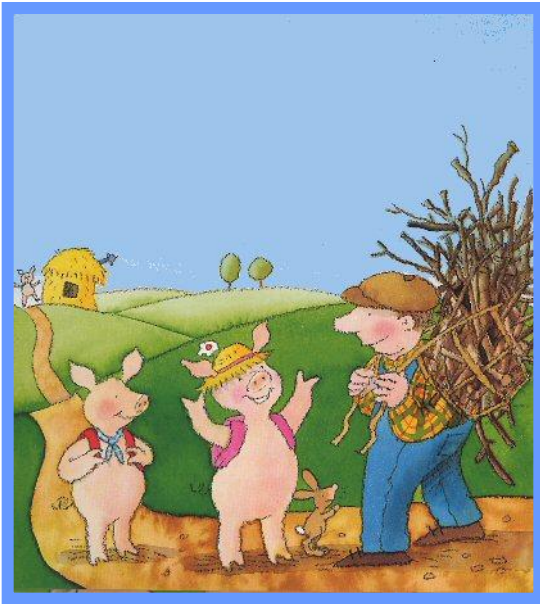
As they walked along  
the path they met a  
man with some straw.

The first little pig  
thought the straw  
would make a good  
house.

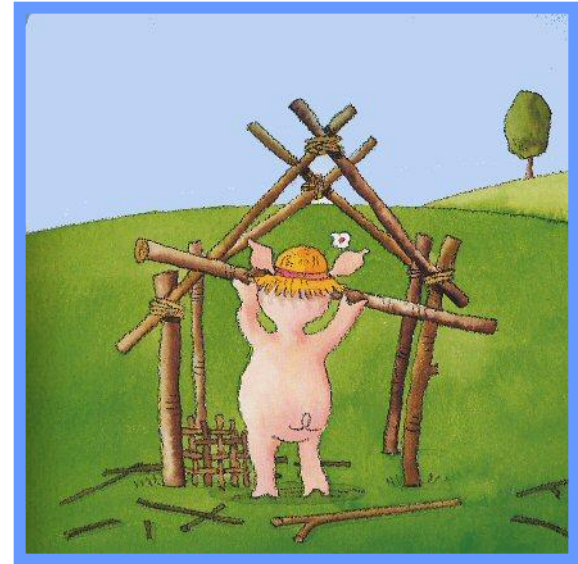


The other two pigs  
kept walking.

They met a man who  
was carrying sticks.

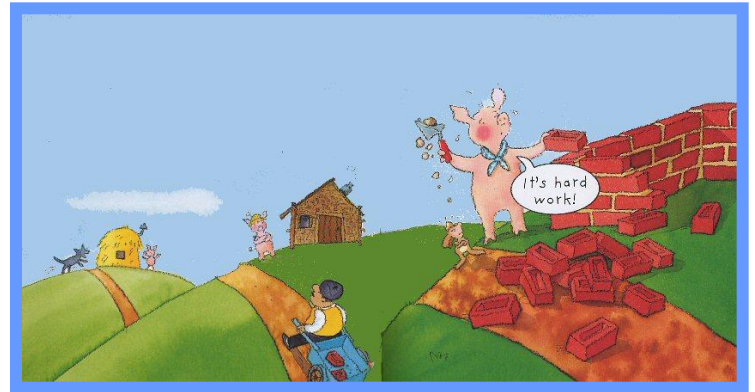


The second little pig  
thought the sticks  
would make a fine  
house.




The third little pig  
carried on walking.  
Eventually, he met a  
man who had some  
bricks.

The third little pig  
thought the bricks  
would make a strong  
house.



The third little pig  
made a start on his  
new house straight  
away.





Then, one fine day, a hungry wolf came walking along the path.

He saw the house made of straw.

"Little pig, little pig, let me come in!" snarled the wolf.

"Not by the hair of my chinny, chin, chin!" squealed the pig.

"Then I'll huff, and I'll puff and I'll blow your house down!" said the wolf.



The wolf blew and  
the house fell down.

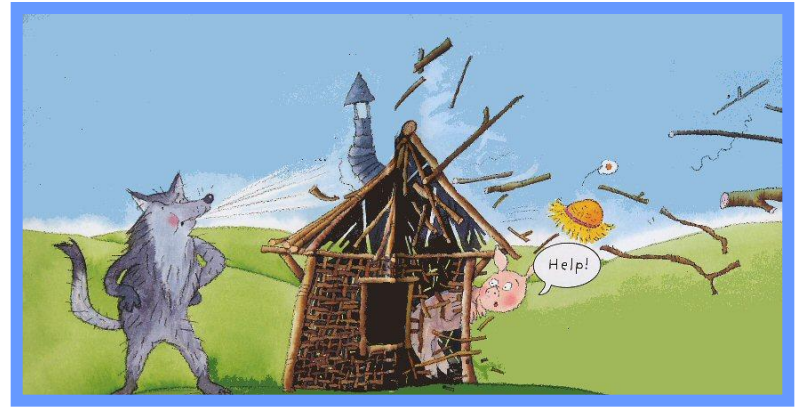
The greedy wolf  
gobbled the pig up in  
one bite!

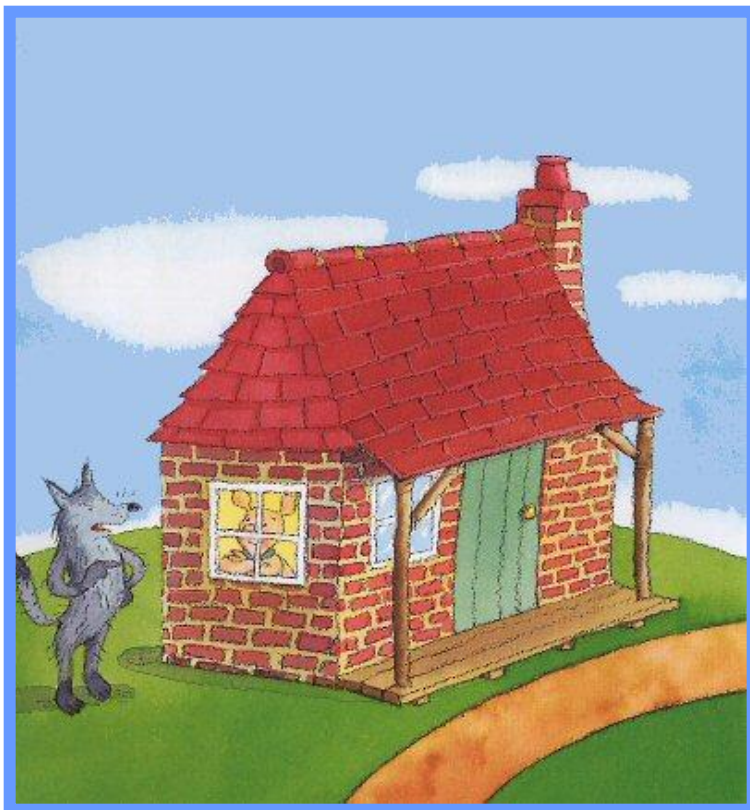
Next he came to the  
house made of sticks.

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

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

“Then I’ll huff, and  
I’ll puff and I’ll blow  
your house down!”  
said the wolf.





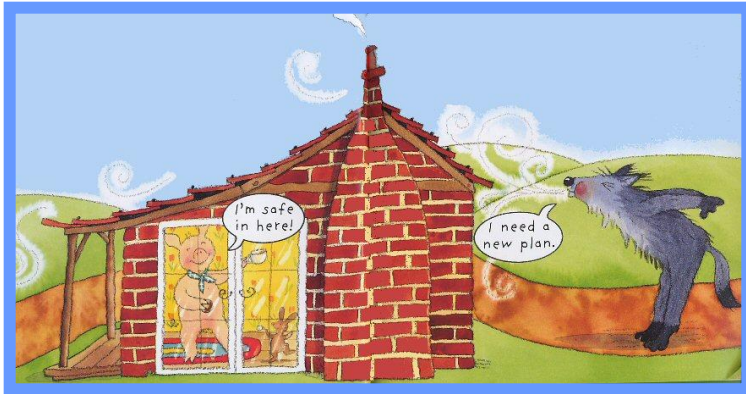
Finally, the wolf arrived at the house made of bricks.

"Little pig, little pig, let me come in!" snarled the wolf.

"Not by the hair of my chinny, chin, chin!" squealed the pig.

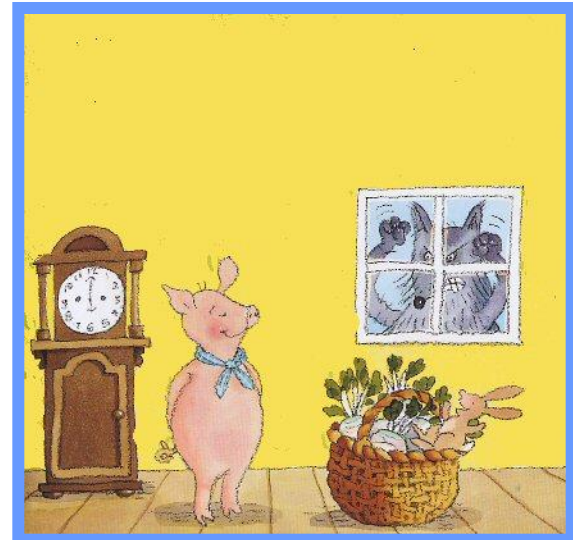
"Then I'll huff, and I'll puff and I'll blow your house down!" said the wolf.

But the house was too strong and the wolf could not blow it down.



The wolf was not happy.

The third little pig smiled at the wolf through the window.



This made the wolf very angry!



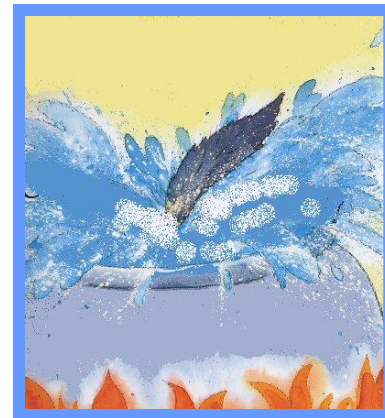


The wolf climbed on to the roof of the third pig's house.

He was going to climb down the chimney.

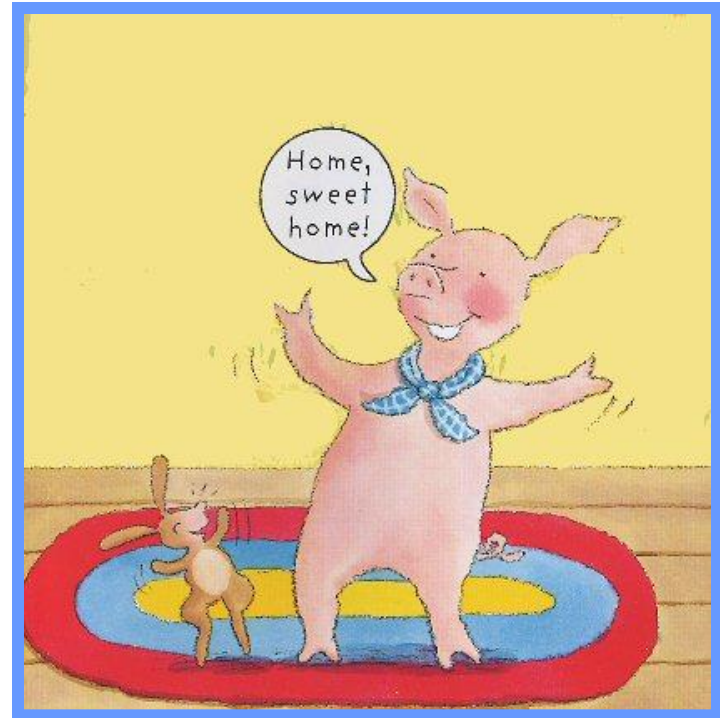
But the greedy wolf was in for a big surprise!

The third pig was cooking stew and the wolf fell right into the pot!



The wolf was really shocked!

He jumped out of the cooking pot and ran out of the door.



And he never came back!

# The End

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