The Three Little Pigs

Level 5 · 24 pages

Once there were three little pigs.

"Go and make a home," said Mother Pig.

The first pig made a house of straw.

The second pig made a house of sticks.

The third pig made a house of bricks.

It was slow work. But it was strong.

Then along came the big bad wolf.

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

"No, no! By the hair of my chinny chin chin!"

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

He huffed and he puffed. Down went the straw!

The pig ran fast to the stick house.

"Little pigs, little pigs, let me come in!"

"No, no! By the hair of our chinny chin chins!"

He huffed and he puffed. Down went the sticks!

The two pigs ran to the brick house.

The wolf huffed and puffed. He puffed and huffed.

But the brick house did not fall down!

So the wolf went up on the roof.

"I will come down the chimney!" he said.

The pigs put a pot on the fire.

Down came the wolf. Splash, into the pot!

"Ow, ow, ow!" He ran off with a hot tail.

He never came back. The pigs were safe!