

The Three Little Pigs

1st Storyteller: There was once a wolf who lived on a hill next to three little pigs. The pigs had fun together all the time. They liked to play ball and call to each other over their garden walls.

2nd Storyteller: The wolf had no fun at all, so he did not like the pigs. One day, he went to the home of the first pig and began to press on the bell.

Wolf: Run away, Little Pig, or I will huff and puff and blow your house down!



1st Pig: What is all this fuss? If you blow my house down, all the straw will just make a mess. And you will have to pick it up!

1st Storyteller: When the first pig went off to tell his brother about the wolf, the wolf went after him. He began to yell...

Wolf: Come out, Little Pig, or I will huff and puff and blow your house down!

2nd Pig: Don't yell like that. I may be small, but I still know that this is just a bluff. My house is made of sticks. It is strong. You can't blow it down.



2nd Storyteller: When the two pigs went off to tell their brother about the wolf, the wolf went after them. He rang the bell and began to yell...

Wolf: Run off, Little Pig, or I will huff and puff and blow your house down!

3rd Pig: If my brick house fell down, it might fall on you. Did you think of that?

1st Pig: Now, Mr. Wolf. Go into my brother's hall. Have a big sniff.



2nd Pig: That smell is our tea. We were going to ask you to have some with us.

3rd Pig: Well, do you want to come in? It will be a lot less stress than all that stuff about huffing and puffing.

Wolf: Yes, please!

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