

Once upon a time there was a mama pig who had three little pigs. She loved them very much, but there was not enough food for all of them to eat, so she sent them out into the big world to seek their fortunes.

The first little pig used straw to build a beautiful house. The house had straw walls, a straw floor, and inside... a comfortable straw bed. The second little pig used the wood to build a beautiful house. The house had wood walls, a wood floor, and inside... a strong wood table. The third little pig used the bricks to build a beautiful house. The house had brick walls, a brick floor, and inside... a large brick fireplace.

The big bad wolf arrives at the house of the first little pig. So the wolf knocked at the door of the straw house and said: "*Little pig! Little pig! Let me in! Let me in!*" But as the little pig replied: "*No! No! No! by the hair of my chin!*" Then the wolf said: "*Then I'll blow and I'll blow and your house will fall down!*" So he blew and he blew and the house fell down. The little pig ran to the second little pig's house.

So the wolf knocked at the door of the wood house and said: "*Little pig! Little pig! Let me in! Let me in!*" But the second little pig replied: "*No! No! No! by the hair of my chin!*" Then the wolf said: "*Then I'll blow*

*and I'll blow and your house will fall down!"* So he blew and he blew and the house fell down. The two little pigs ran to the third little pig's house.

So the wolf knocked at the door of the brick house and said: *"Little pig! Little pig! Let me in! Let me in!"* But the third little pig replied: *"No! No! No! by the hair of my chin!"* Then the wolf showed his teeth and said: *"Then I'll blow and I'll blow and your house will fall down!"* So he blew and he blew, again and again. But he could not make the house fall down. At last he was so out of breath that he couldn't blow any more.

The wolf snuck around the back of the house and climbed onto the roof. *"Now I'll get that pig, for certain!"* The wolf let himself slide down the great brick chimney and landed ... PLOP! Bottom-first into the little pig's big pot of soup... which was now very hot! The wolf howled and jumped out of the pot, then ran out of the house. The little pig invited his mother and his two brothers to share a delicious dinner of wolf-bottom soup. The wolf-bottom soup was so tasty that soon everybody within one hundred kilometres wanted to catch the wolf and make him sit in their soup. The poor wolf had to run far away to the deep dark forest where he could live in peace and quiet.