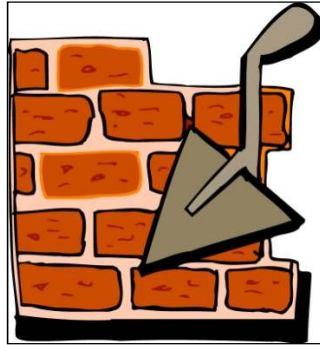


# **The Three Little Pigs**

Retold in rollicking rhyme by *Ellie Hallett*



**Once** upon a time there were **three** little pigs -  
**Handsome** and plump but **not** very big.

**One** fine day they **said** to their mother,  
'We're **old** enough now to **care** for one another.'

'We'll **build** a house each, one, **two** and three,  
Then **invite** you over for **afternoon** tea.'

'All **right**, my dears, but **take** good care.  
You **need** to be aware that there's **danger** out there.'

'Watch **out** for the wolf 'cos he **loves** a tasty pig,  
**Especially** when that pig hasn't **grown** very big.'

**SO OFF THEY WENT ...**

So he **huffed** and he puffed and he **puffed** some more  
'Til he **blew** away that house of **straw**, oh no!



**SO ...**

The **first** little pig ran as **fast** as he could,  
**Straight** to the house that was **made** of wood.

'**Quick!** Let me in! There's a **wolf** on the chase! *(urgently)*  
My **house** has gone and I **need** a safe place!'

'**In** you come and **do** not fear; *(say calmly and slowly; add a smile)*  
That **big** bad wolf can't **hurt** us here!'