

The Three Little Pigs

The three little pigs left home because they were too big for it. The first little pig built a house out of straw. I am thankful but then a wolf came creeping by.

Little pig, little pig, let me come in. No, no, no, not by the hairs on my chinny chin. I will huff and puff and blow your house in.

The next little pig made a house out of straw. Unfortunately a wolf came creeping by.

Little pig, little pig, let me come in. No, no, no, not by the hairs on my chinny chin chin. Then I'll huff and I'll puff and I will blow your house in.

So huffed and he puffed and he blew the house in.

The third little pig built a house out of bricks. Unfortunately a wolf came creeping by.

Little pig, little pig, let me come in or I'll huff and I'll puff.

But the house did not blow in. The wolf was angry. He climbed up the chimney.

The last little pig hung a bucket of boiling water just as the wolf was coming down. The little pig took off the cover and the wolf puffed again. The wolf ran after his leg was burnt.

The three little pigs lived happily ever after.

Jilli (Y1)

The Three Little Pigs

The three little pigs lived with their mother. They left home because they were too big for this house.

The first little pig made a house out of straw. The second little pig made a house out of sticks. The third little pig made a house out of bricks.

Unfortunately a wolf came creeping by.

Little pig, little pig, let me come in. No, no, no, by the hairs of my chinny chin chin. Then I'll huff and I'll puff and I'll blow your house down bellowed the wolf.

So he huffed and he puffed but he couldn't bellow again. He went the down the chimney of the house. The third little pig made a pot of boiling water. The wolf jumped back up the chimney. The wolf had his tail between his legs and his bottom as red as a radish.

They lived happily ever after.

Emma (Y1)