

# The Three Little Pigs

Word Bank			
in	sticks	puff	pigs
wolf	pot	down	chin

Once upon a time, there lived three little p\_\_\_\_\_. One day, they built their own houses of straw, s\_\_\_\_\_ and bricks.

The next day, a big bad wolf came to the first house. "Little pig, little pig, let me come in," he snarled.

"Not by the hair on my chinny, chin, chin, I will not let you in!" cried the first little pig.

"Then I'll huff and I'll puff and I'll blow your house down!" growled the big bad w\_\_\_\_\_. He blew the house down! The first little pig ran to the second house.

The big bad wolf came to the second house. "Little pig, little pig, let me come i\_\_\_\_," he snarled.

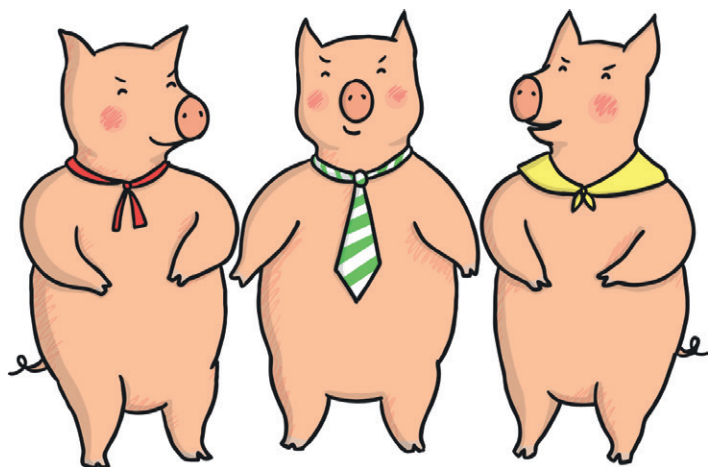
"Not by the hair on my chinny, chin, chin, I will not let you in!" cried the second little pig.

"Then I'll huff and I'll puff and I'll blow your house d\_\_\_\_!" growled the big bad wolf. He blew the house down! The two little pigs ran to the third house.

The big bad wolf came to the third house. "Little pig, little pig, let me come in," he snarled.

"Not by the hair on my chinny, chin, c\_\_\_\_, I will not let you in!" cried the third little pig.

"Then I'll huff and I'll p\_\_\_\_\_ and



I'll blow your house down!" growled the big bad wolf. He huffed and he puffed, but he could not blow it down! So he climbed down the chimney and landed in a big p\_\_\_\_\_ of stew. SPLASH! He jumped out and ran away. He never came back again. The three little pigs lived happily ever after in the house made of bricks.

# The Three Little Pigs **Answers**

Once upon a time, there lived three little **pigs**. One day, they built their own houses of straw, **sticks** and bricks.

The next day, a big bad wolf came to the first house. "Little pig, little pig, let me come in," he snarled.

"Not by the hair on my chinny, chin, chin, I will not let you in!" cried the first little pig.

"Then I'll huff and I'll puff and I'll blow your house down!" growled the big bad **wolf**. He blew the house down! The first little pig ran to the second house.

The big bad wolf came to the second house. "Little pig, little pig, let me come **in**," he snarled.

"Not by the hair on my chinny, chin, chin, I will not let you in!" cried the second little pig.

"Then I'll huff and I'll puff and I'll blow your house **down**!" growled the big bad wolf. He blew the house down! The two little pigs ran to the third house.

The big bad wolf came to the third house. "Little pig, little pig, let me come in," he snarled.

"Not by the hair on my chinny, chin, **chin**, I will not let you in!" cried the third little pig.

"Then I'll huff and I'll **puff** and I'll blow your house down!" growled the big bad wolf. He huffed and he puffed, but he could not blow it down! So he climbed down the chimney and landed in a big **pot** of stew. SPLASH! He jumped out and ran away. He never came back again. The three little pigs lived happily ever after in the house made of bricks.

# The Three Little Pigs

Word Bank			
bricks	puffed	down	chin
wolf	pot	strong	straw
little	come	sticks	

Once upon a time, there lived three little pigs. One day, they went to build houses of their own. The first little pig built his house with straw. The second little pig built his house with \_\_\_\_\_. The third little pig built his house with bricks because he thought that it would make his house \_\_\_\_\_.

The next day, a big bad wolf came to the house of \_\_\_\_\_. "Little pig, little pig, let me come in," he snarled.

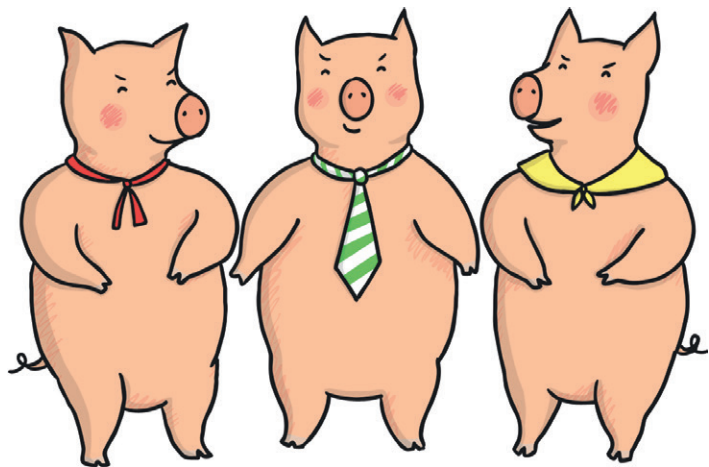
"Not by the hair on my chinny, chin, chin, I will not let you in!" cried the first little pig.

"Then I'll huff and I'll puff and I'll blow your house down!" growled the big bad wolf. So he huffed and he puffed and he blew the house \_\_\_\_\_. The first little pig ran to the house made of sticks.

The big bad wolf followed the little pig to the house made of sticks. "Little pig, little pig, let me \_\_\_\_\_ in," he snarled.

"Not by the hair on my chinny, chin, \_\_\_\_\_, I will not let you in!" cried the second little pig.

"Then I'll huff and I'll puff and I'll blow your house down!" growled the big bad wolf. So he huffed and he \_\_\_\_\_ and he blew the house down! The two little pigs ran to the house made of bricks.



The big bad wolf followed the little pigs to the house made of bricks. "Little pig, \_\_\_\_\_ pig, let me come in," he snarled.

"Not by the hair on my chinny, chin, chin, I will not let you in!" cried the third little pig.

"Then I'll huff and I'll puff and I'll blow your house down!" growled the big bad \_\_\_\_\_. He huffed and he puffed, but he could not blow it down! So he climbed down the chimney. But the third little pig had been cooking a big pot of stew and SPLASH! The wolf fell right into the \_\_\_\_\_. He jumped out of the pot and ran out of the house. He never came back again. The three little pigs lived happily ever after in the house made of \_\_\_\_\_.

# The Three Little Pigs **Answers**

Once upon a time, there lived three little pigs. One day, they went to build houses of their own. The first little pig built his house with straw. The second little pig built his house with **sticks**. The third little pig built his house with bricks because he thought that it would make his house **strong**.

The next day, a big bad wolf came to the house of **straw**. "Little pig, little pig, let me come in," he snarled.

"Not by the hair on my chinny, chin, chin, I will not let you in!" cried the first little pig.

"Then I'll huff and I'll puff and I'll blow your house down!" growled the big bad wolf. So he huffed and he puffed and he blew the house **down**! The first little pig ran to the house made of sticks.

The big bad wolf followed the little pig to the house made of sticks. "Little pig, little pig, let me **come** in," he snarled.

"Not by the hair on my chinny, chin, **chin**, I will not let you in!" cried the second little pig.

"Then I'll huff and I'll puff and I'll blow your house down!" growled the big bad wolf. So he huffed and he **puffed** and he blew the house down! The two little pigs ran to the house made of bricks.

The big bad wolf followed the little pigs to the house made of bricks. "Little pig, **little** pig, let me come in," he snarled.

"Not by the hair on my chinny, chin, chin, I will not let you in!" cried the third little pig.

"Then I'll huff and I'll puff and I'll blow your house down!" growled the big bad **wolf**. He huffed and he puffed, but he could not blow it down! So he climbed down the chimney. But the third little pig had been cooking a big pot of stew and SPLASH! The wolf fell right into the pot! He jumped out of the pot and ran out of the house. He never came back again. The three little pigs lived happily ever after in the house made of **bricks**.

# The Three Little Pigs

Once upon a time, there lived three little pigs. One day, they decided to leave home and build \_\_\_\_\_ of their own. The first little pig thought that straw would make a good house. He built the house very quickly and he was very pleased with it. The \_\_\_\_\_ little pig thought that sticks would make a fine house. He built the house very quickly and he was very pleased with his house, too. The third little pig thought that bricks would make a \_\_\_\_\_ house. It took him a long time to build the house, but he was very pleased with it.

The next day, a big bad \_\_\_\_\_ came along. He saw the \_\_\_\_\_ little pig in his house of straw. "Little pig, little pig, let me come in," he snarled.

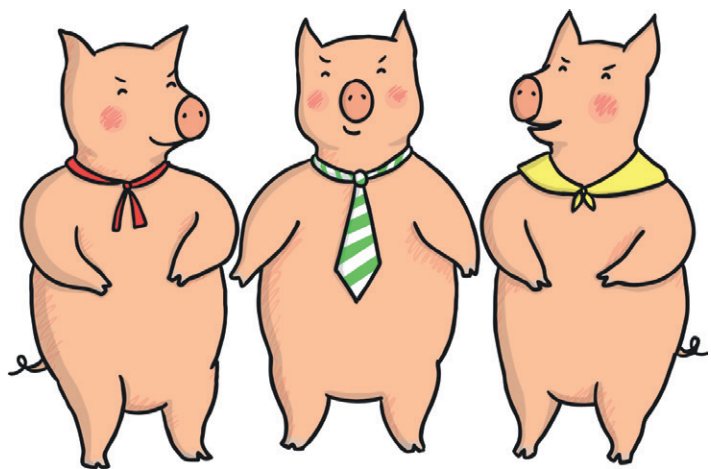
"Not by the hair on my chinny, chin, \_\_\_\_\_, I will not let you in!" cried the first little pig.

"Then I'll huff and I'll puff and I'll \_\_\_\_\_ your house down!" growled the big bad wolf. So he huffed and he puffed and he blew the house down! The first little pig escaped and ran to join his brother in the house made of sticks.

The big bad wolf followed the first little pig to the house made of sticks. "Little pig, little pig, let me come in," he snarled.

"Not by the hair on my chinny, chin, chin, I will not let you in!" cried the second little pig.

"Then I'll huff and I'll \_\_\_\_\_ and I'll blow your house down!" growled the \_\_\_\_\_ bad wolf. So he huffed and he puffed and he blew the house \_\_\_\_\_. The two little \_\_\_\_\_ escaped and ran to join their brother in the house made of \_\_\_\_\_.



The big bad wolf followed the little pigs to the house made of bricks. "Little pig, little pig, let me come in," he snarled.

"Not by the \_\_\_\_\_ on my chinny, chin, chin, I will not let you in!" cried the third little pig.

"Then I'll \_\_\_\_\_ and I'll \_\_\_\_\_ and I'll blow your house down!" growled the big bad wolf. He huffed and he puffed, but the house was too \_\_\_\_\_. He could not blow it down! This made the big bad wolf very \_\_\_\_\_. He climbed onto the roof of the house so he could crawl down the \_\_\_\_\_. The big bad wolf was in for a big surprise! The third little pig had been cooking a big pot of stew and SPLASH! The wolf fell right into the \_\_\_\_\_! The wolf was very shocked. He jumped out of the pot and ran straight out of the house. He never came back again. The three little pigs lived happily ever after in the \_\_\_\_\_ made of bricks.



# The Three Little Pigs **Answers**

Once upon a time, there lived three little pigs. One day, they decided to leave home and build **houses/homes** of their own. The first little pig thought that straw would make a good house. He built the house very quickly and he was very pleased with it. The **second** little pig thought that sticks would make a fine house. He built the house very quickly and he was very pleased with his house too. The third little pig thought that bricks would make a **strong** house. It took him a long time to build the house, but he was very pleased with it.

The next day, a big bad **wolf** came along. He saw the **first** little pig in his house of straw. "Little pig, little pig, let me come in," he snarled.

"Not by the hair on my chinny, chin, **chin**, I will not let you in!" cried the first little pig.

"Then I'll huff and I'll puff and I'll **blow** your house down!" growled the big bad wolf. So he huffed and he puffed and he blew the house down! The first little pig escaped and ran to join his brother in the house made of sticks.

The big bad wolf followed the first little pig to the house made of sticks. "Little pig, little pig, let me come in," he snarled.

"Not by the hair on my chinny, chin, chin, I will not let you in!" cried the second little pig.

"Then I'll huff and I'll **puff** and I'll blow your house down!" growled the **big** bad wolf. So he huffed and he puffed and he blew the house **down**! The two little pigs escaped and ran to join their brother in the house made of **bricks**.

The big bad wolf followed the little pigs to the house made of bricks. "Little pig, little pig, let me come in," he snarled.

"Not by the **hair** on my chinny, chin, chin, I will not let you in!" cried the third little pig.

"Then I'll **huff** and I'll **puff** and I'll blow your house down!" growled the big bad wolf. He huffed and he puffed, but the house was too **strong**. He could not blow it down! This made the big bad wolf very **angry/cross**. He climbed onto the roof of the house so he could crawl down the **chimney**. The big bad wolf was in for a big surprise! The third little pig had been cooking a big pot of stew and SPLASH! The wolf fell right into the **pot**! The wolf was very shocked. He jumped out of the pot and ran straight out of the house. He never came back again. The three little pigs lived happily ever after in the **house** made of bricks.