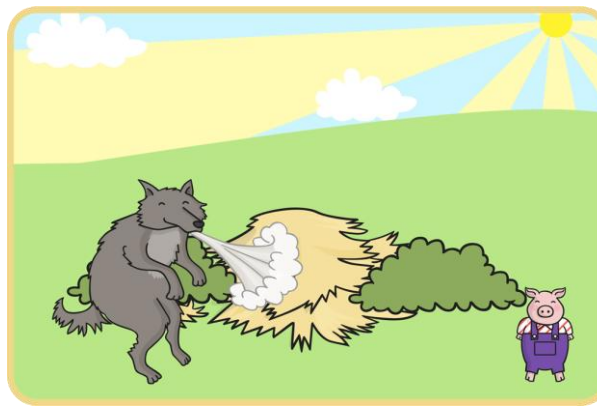


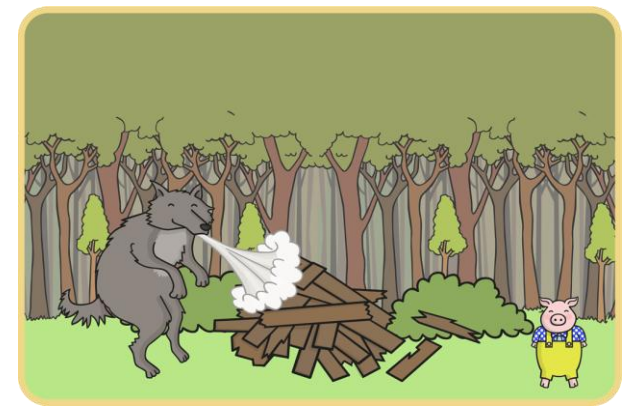
Once upon a time there lived three little pigs. One day, they decided to leave home and build houses of their own.

The first little pig built a straw house. The second little pig thought that sticks would make a fine house, so he decided to build his house out of wood. The third little pig built a brick house.

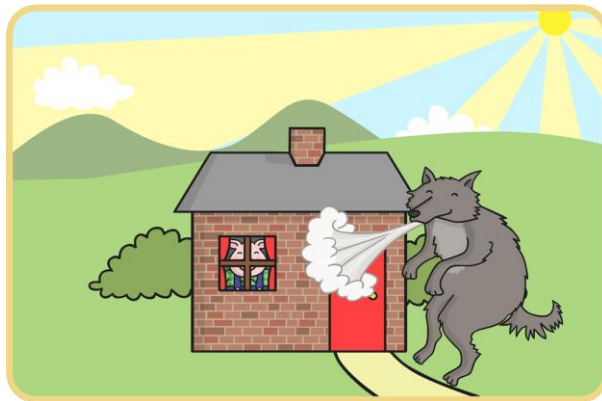


One day a big, bad wolf came along. He saw the first little pig in his house of straw. "Little pig, little pig, let me come in" he growled.

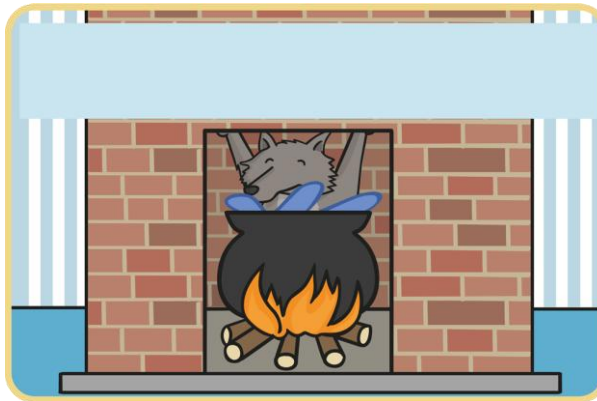
"Not by the hair on my chinny chin chin!" said the first little pig. "Then I'll huff and I'll puff and I'll blow your house down!" growled the big bad wolf.



The first little pig escaped and ran to join his brother. 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!" said the second little pig. "Then I'll huff, and I'll puff and I'll blow your house down!" growled the big, bad wolf. The little pigs escaped and ran to join their brother in the house made of bricks.



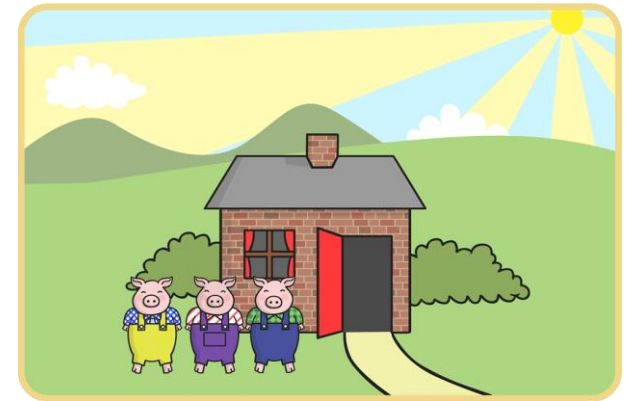
The big, bad wolf followed the pigs to the house made of bricks. "Little pig, little pig, let me come in" he snarled. "Not by the hair on my chinny chin chin!" said the third pig. "Then I'll huff and I'll puff and I'll blow your house down!" growled the big, bad wolf. He huffed, and he puffed, but the house was too strong. He could not blow it down!



This made the big, bad wolf very angry. He climbed onto the roof of the house and he climbed 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!

Hooooowwww!! Howled the wolf!



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.

The End.