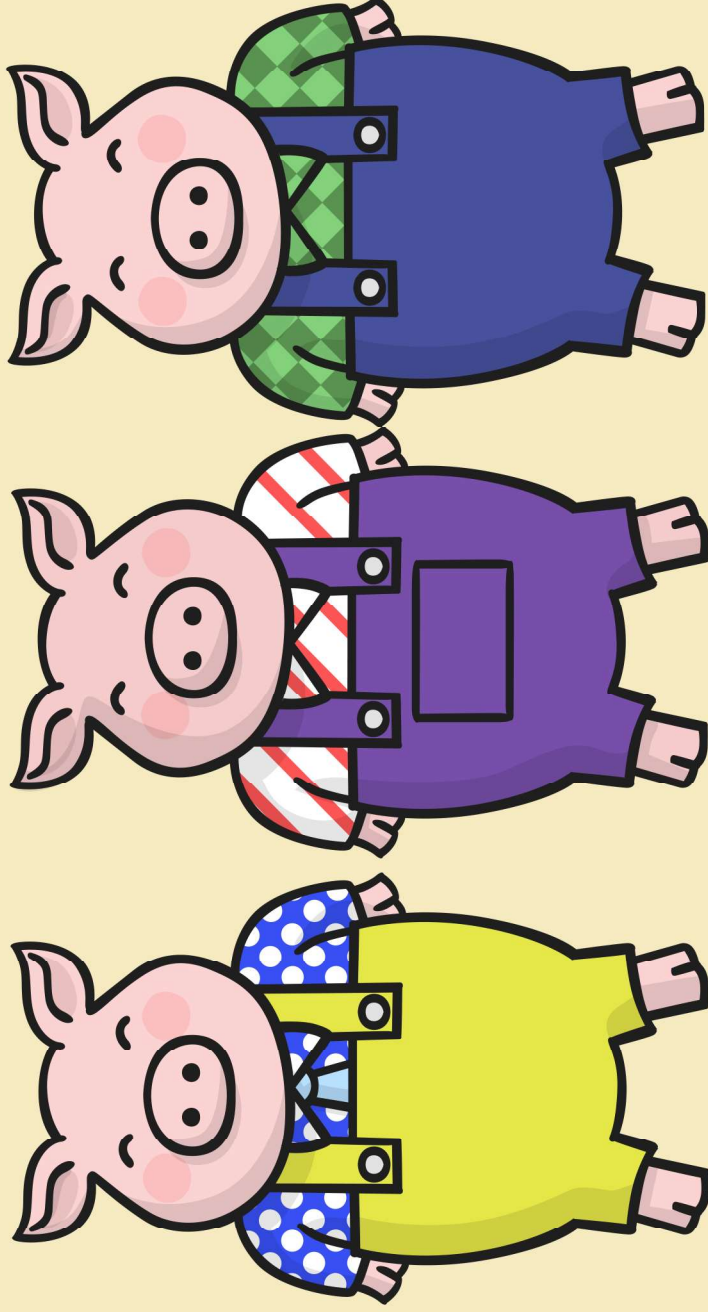
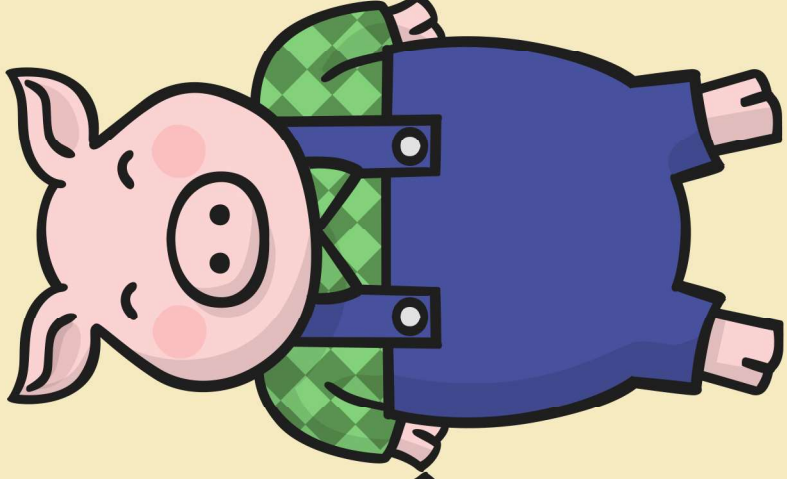
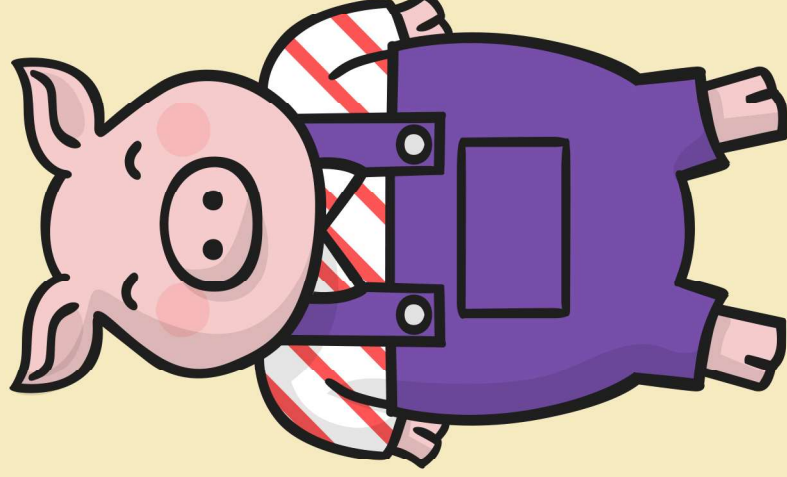
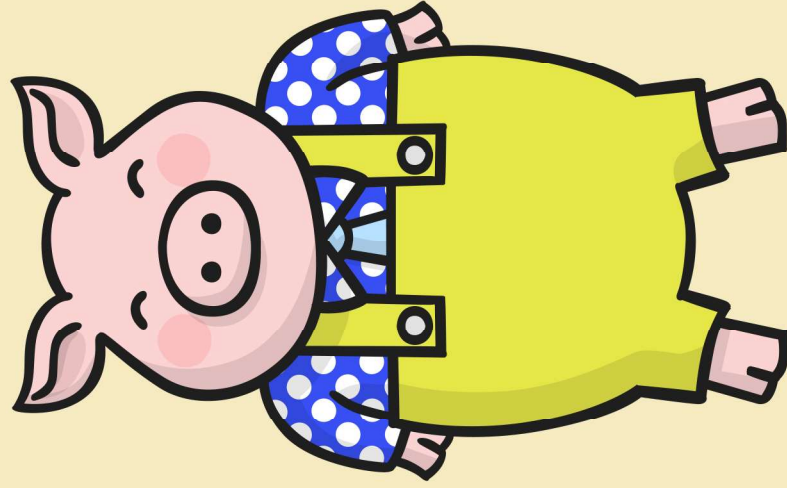


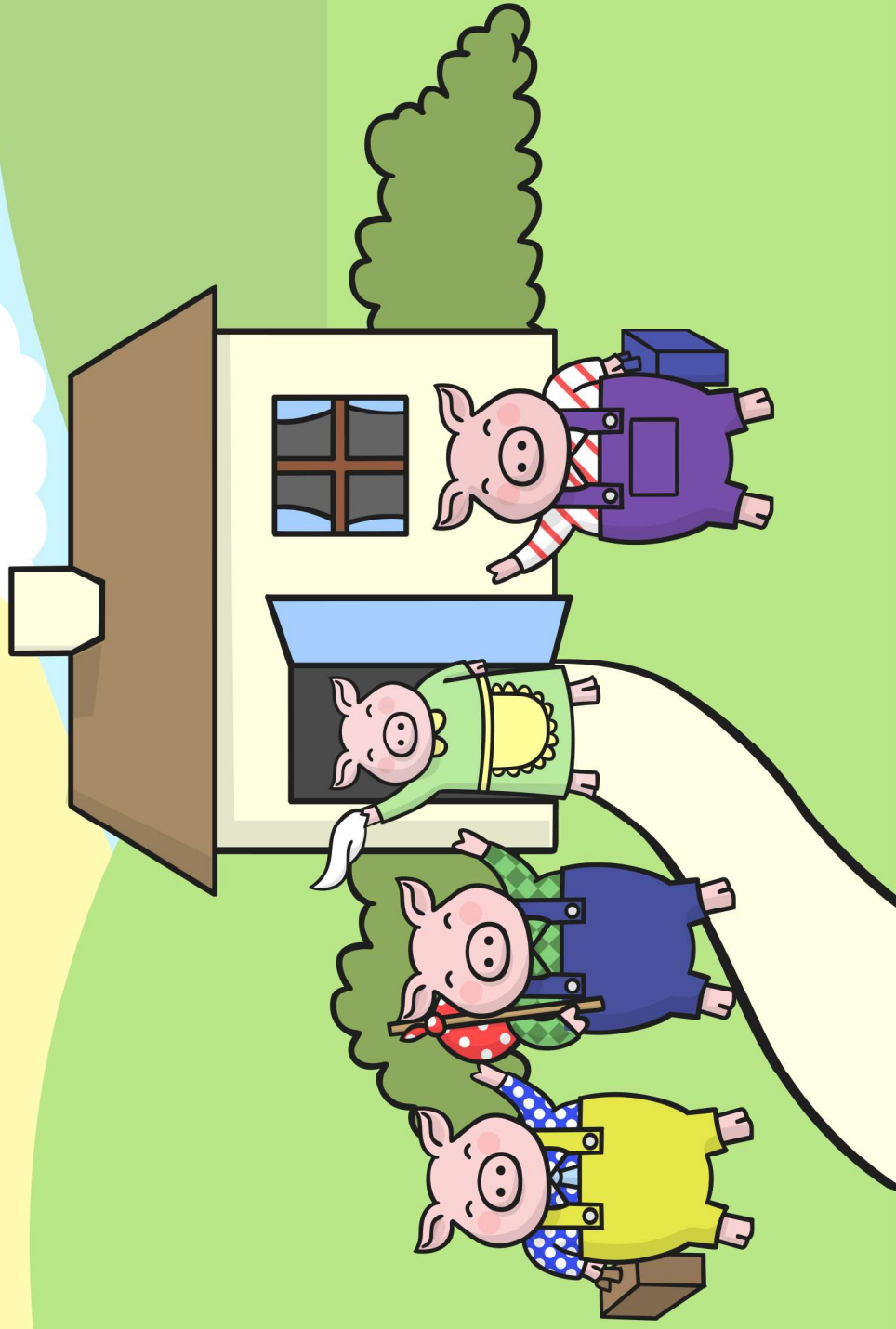
The Three Little Pigs



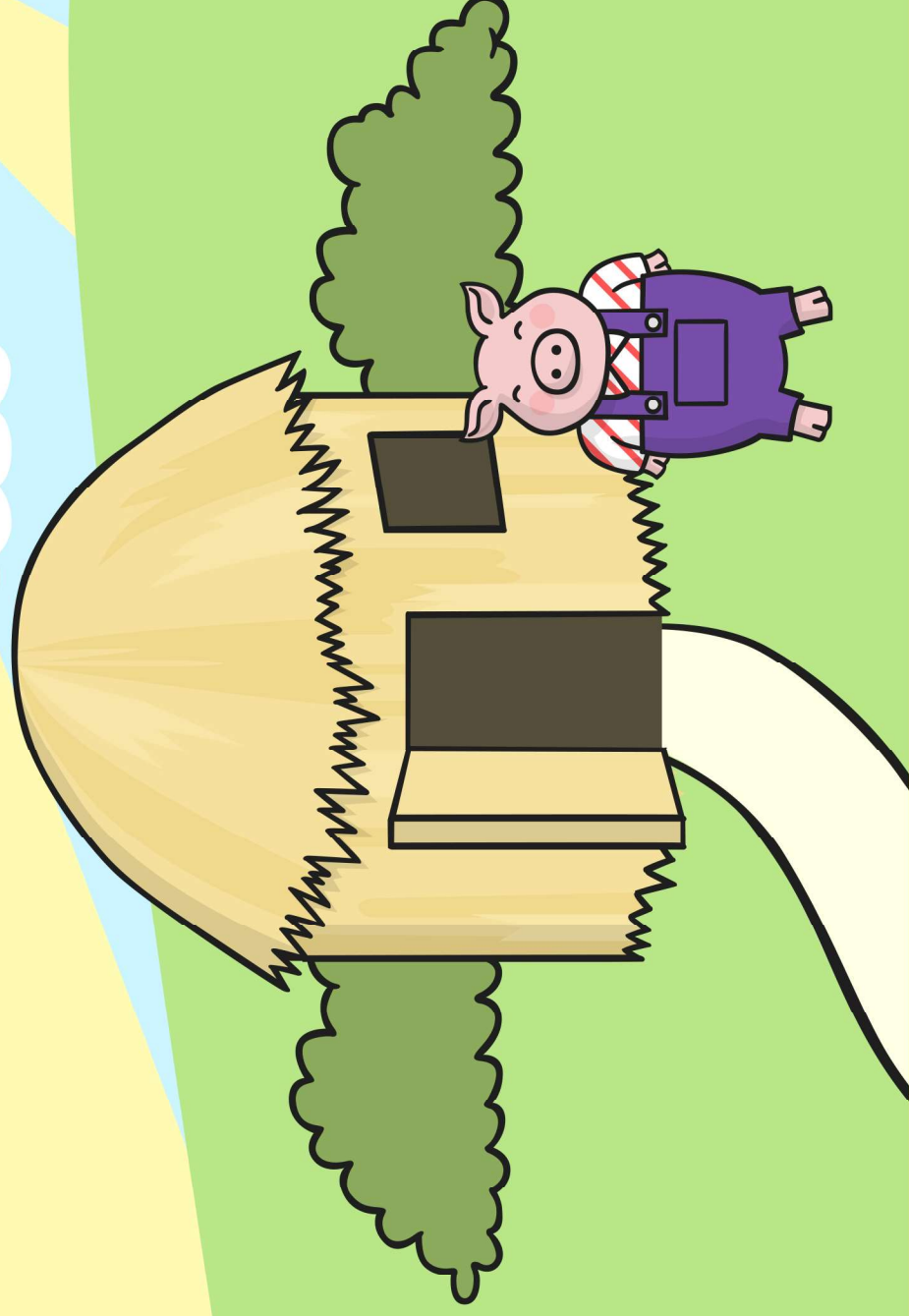
Once upon a time, there lived three little pigs.



One day, they decided to leave home and
build houses of their own.



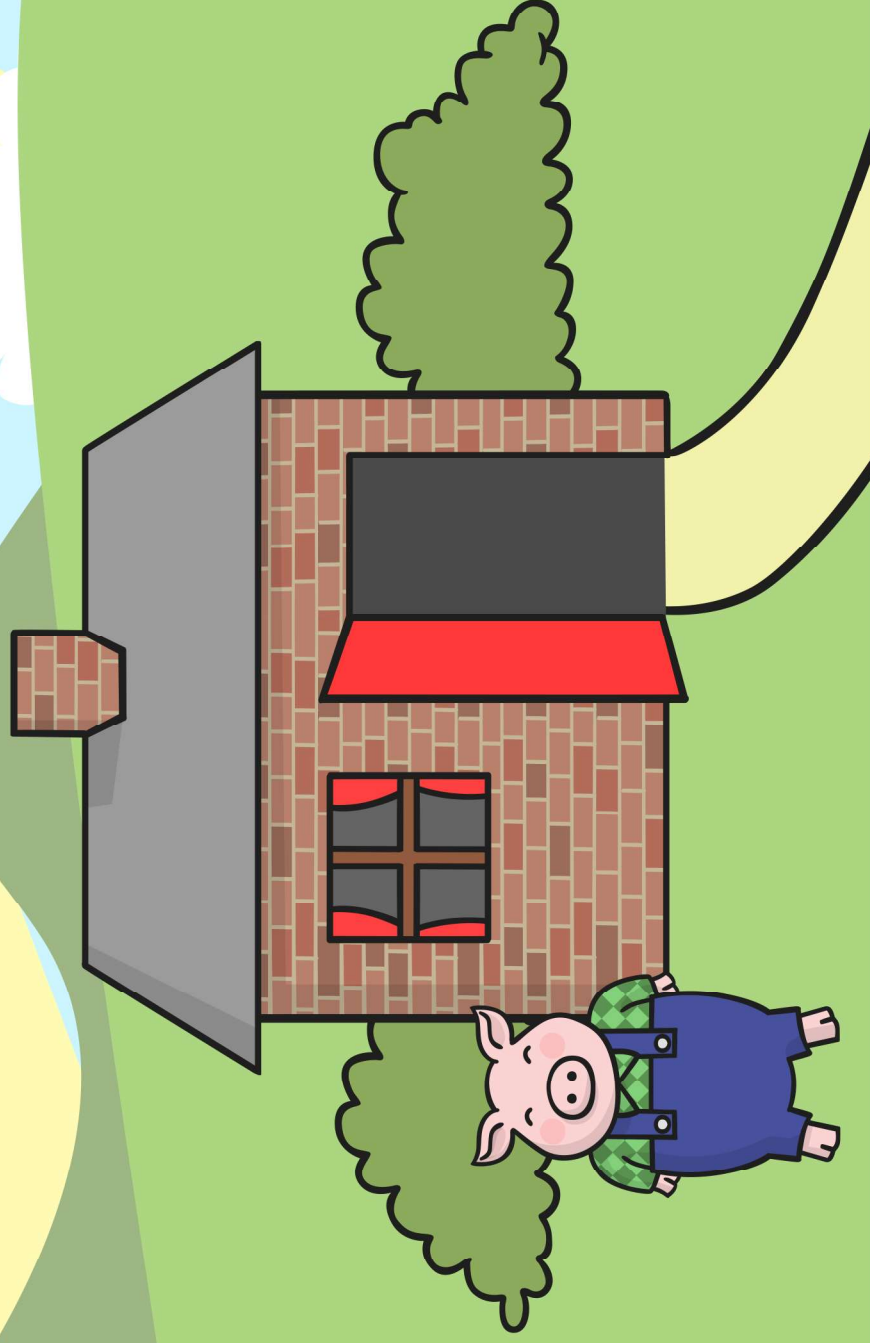
The first little pig thought that straw would make a good house. He built the house very quickly and he was very pleased with it.



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



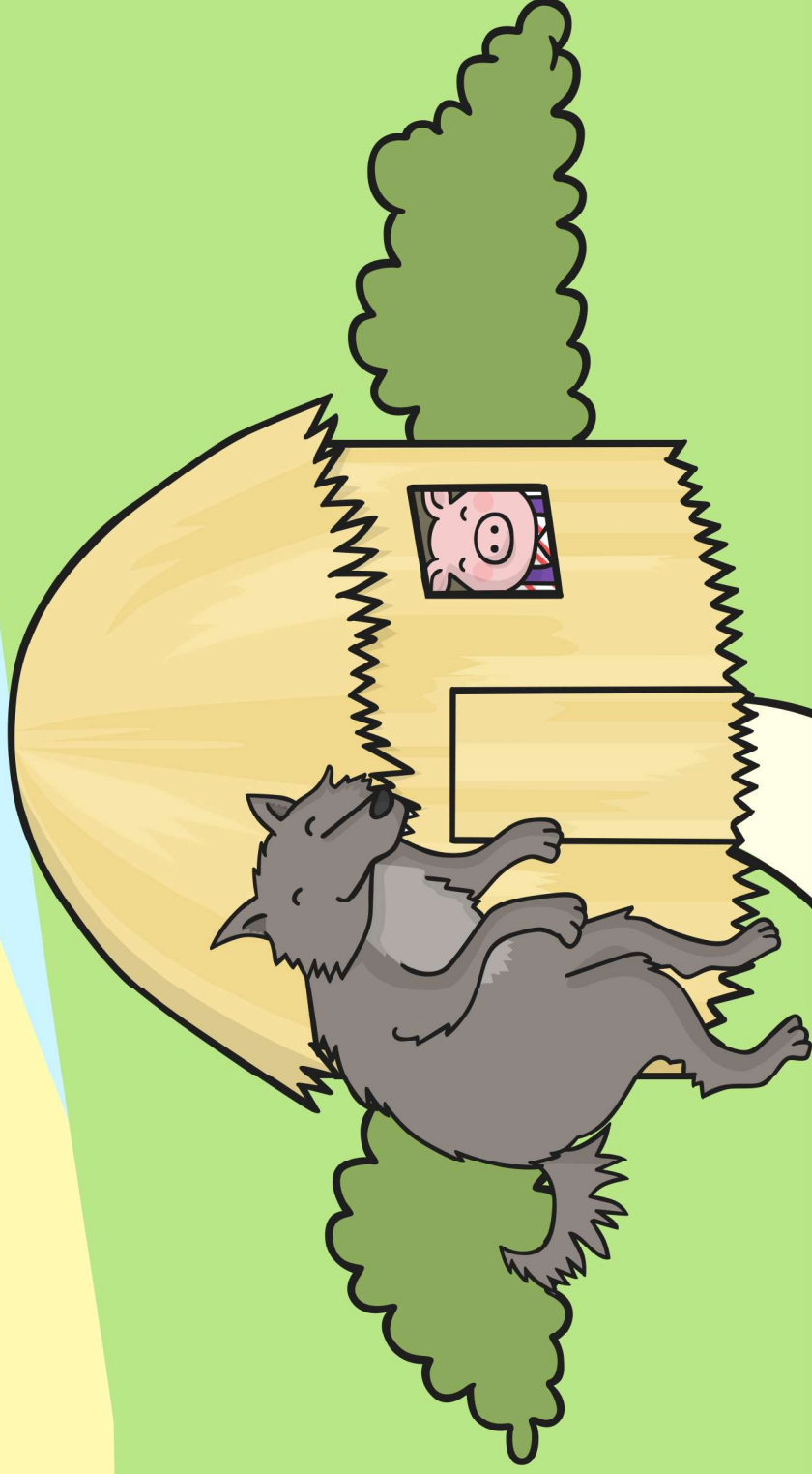
The third little pig thought that bricks would make a strong house. It took him a long time to build the house, but he was very pleased with it.



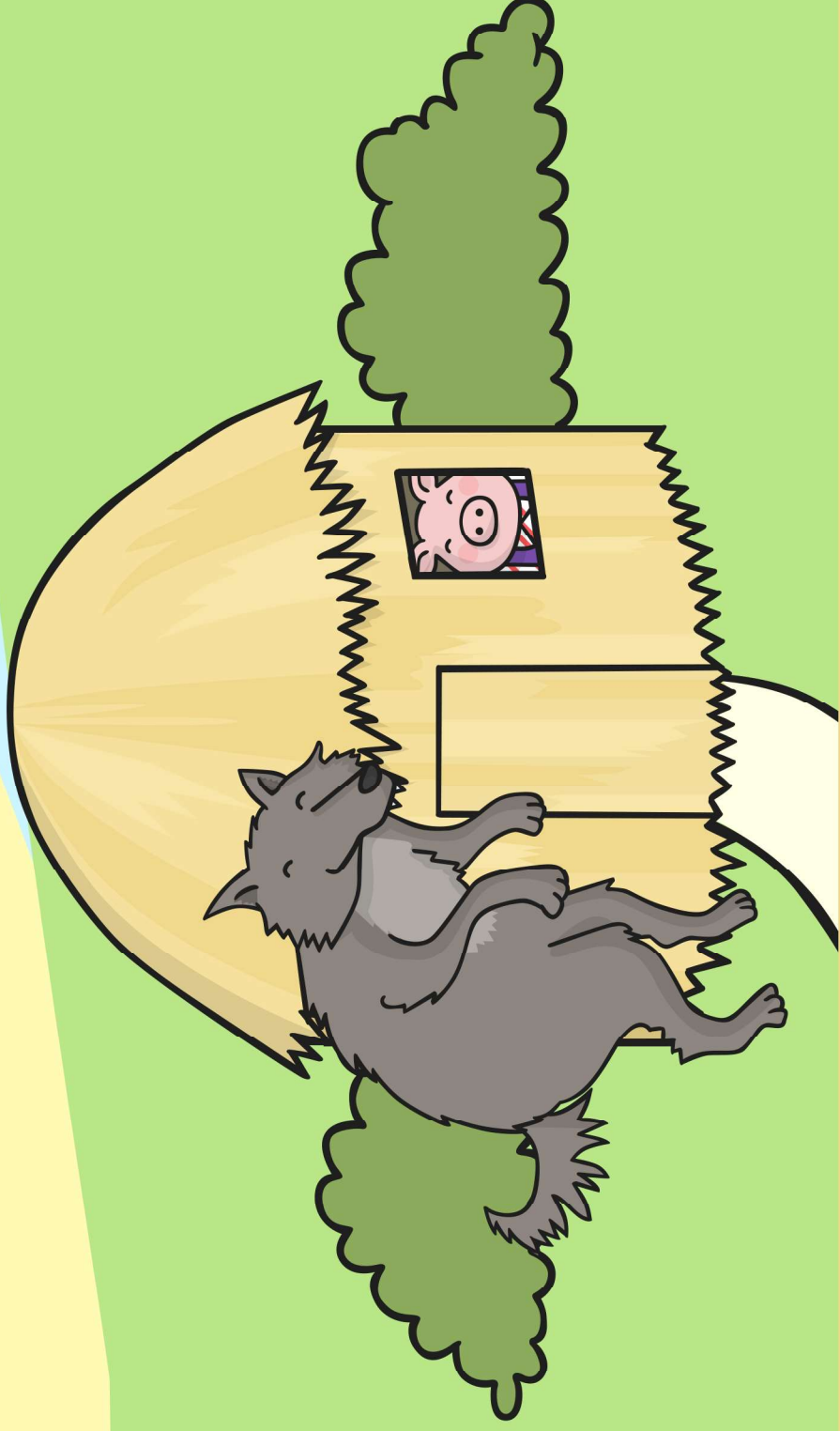
One day, a big, bad, wolf came along.



He saw the first little pig in his house of straw.
“Little pig, little pig, let me come in” he snarled,
“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.



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 wood.

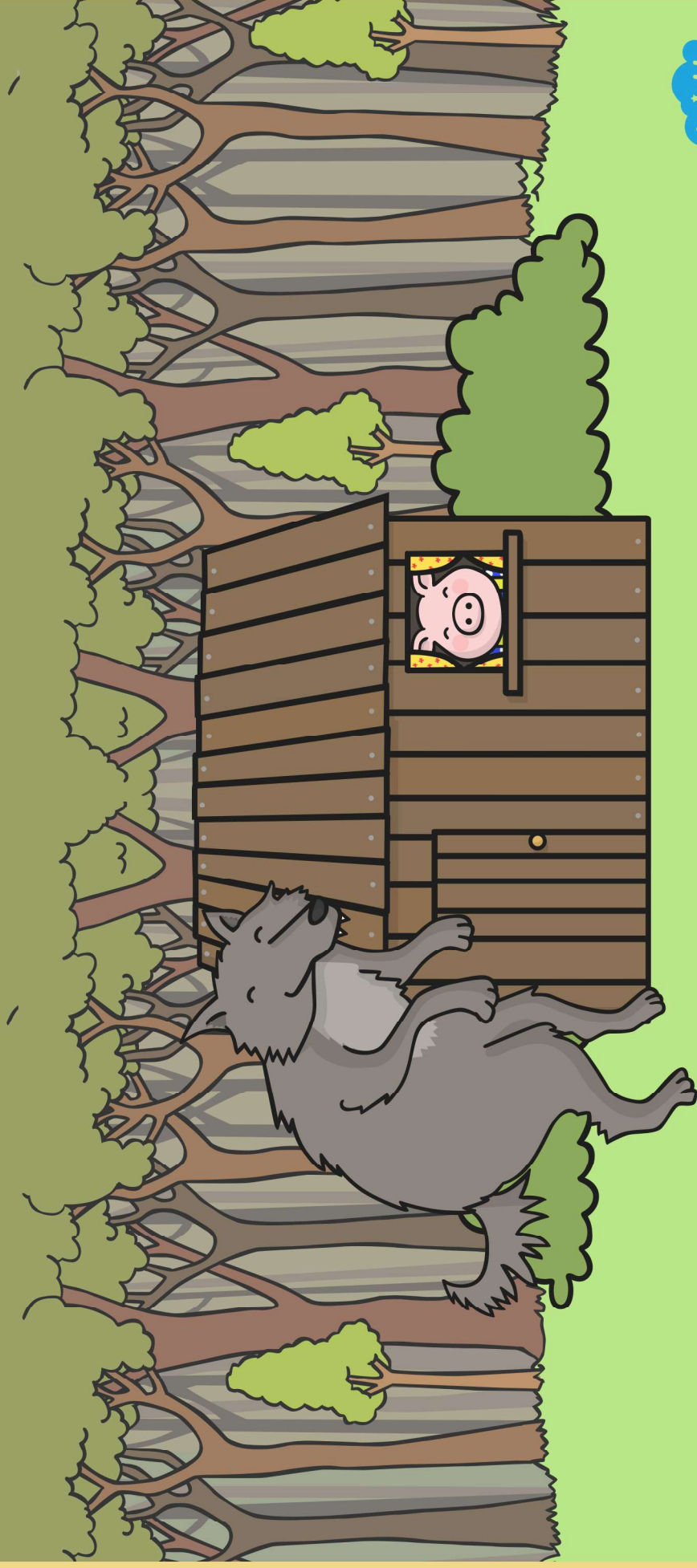


But the Big Bad Wolf followed the little pig
to the house made of wood.

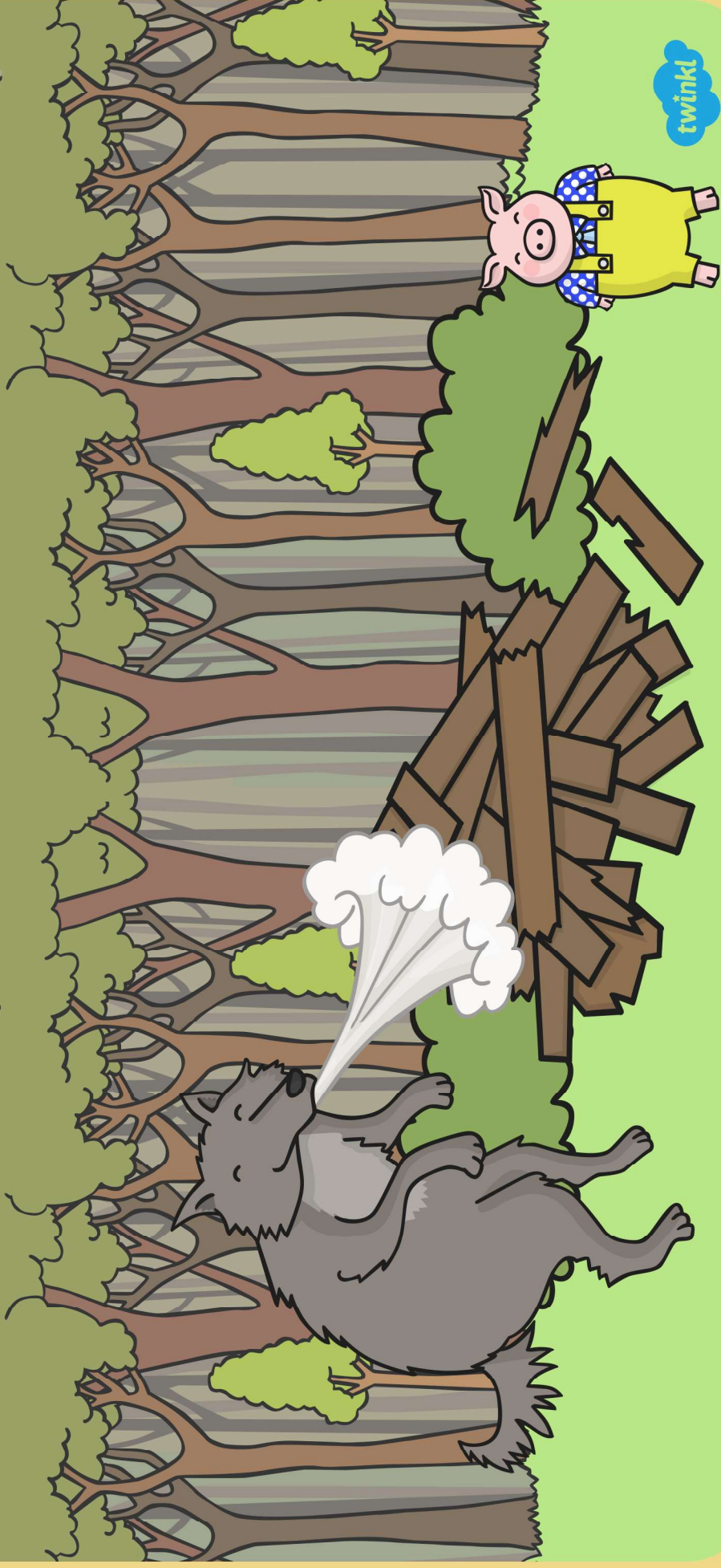
“Little pig, little pig, let me come in” he snarled,
“Not by the hair on my chinny chin chin!”
said the second little pig.



“Then I’ll huff, and I’ll puff and I’ll blow
your house down!” growled the Big Bad Wolf.

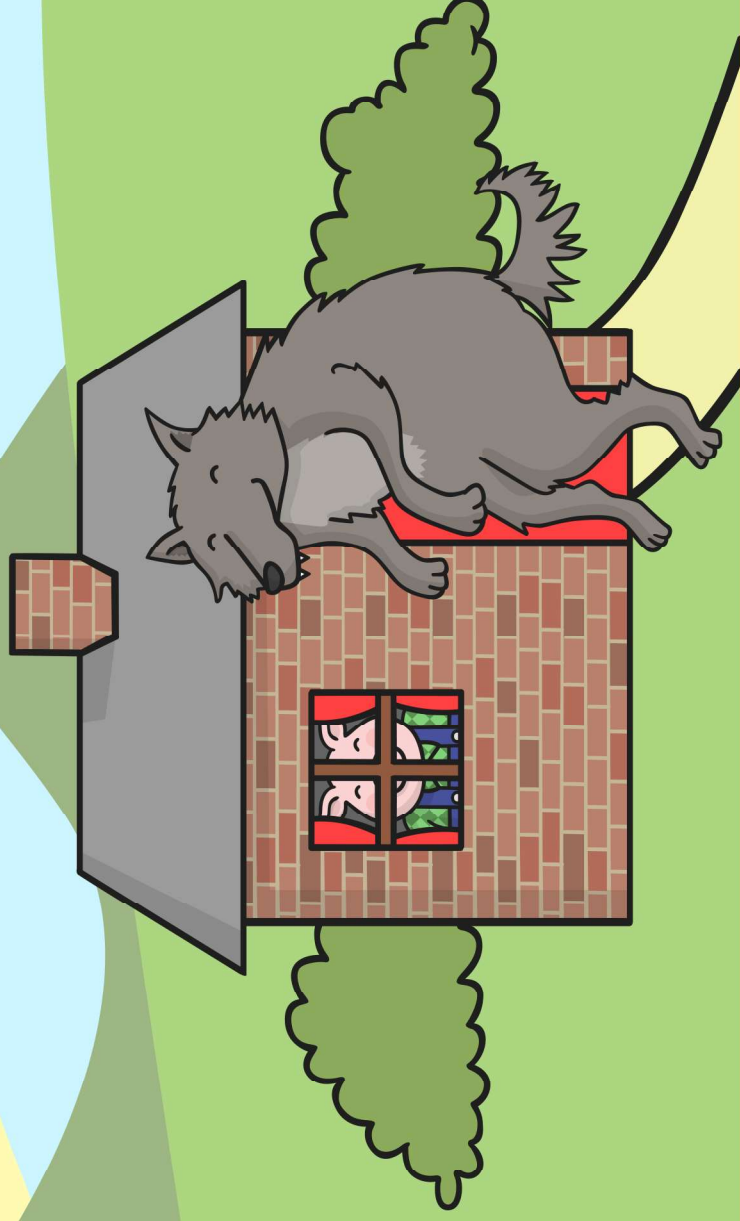


So he huffed, and he puffed and he blew the house down! The little pigs escaped and ran to join their brother in the house made of bricks.

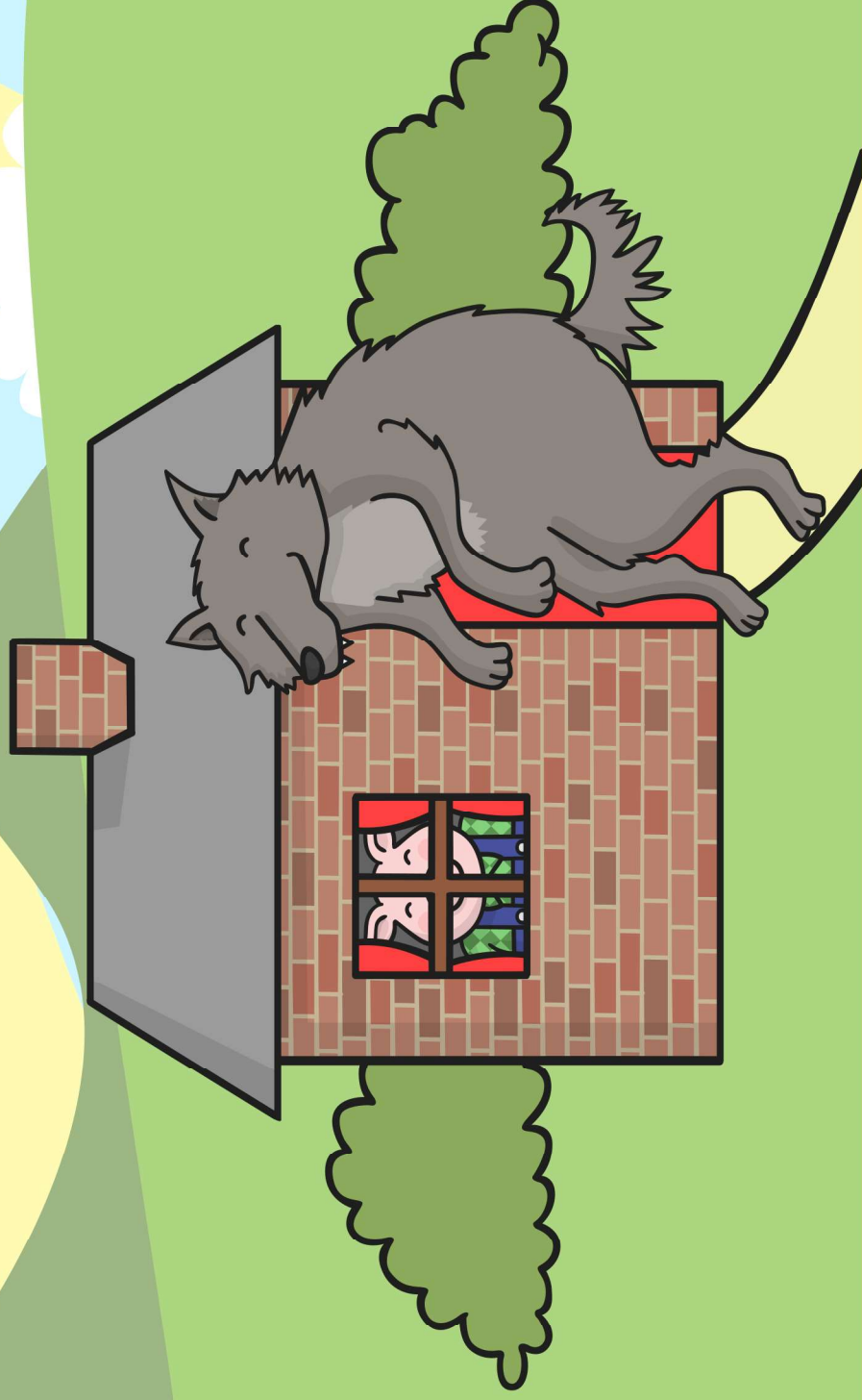


But the Big Bad Wolf followed the pigs
to the house made of bricks.

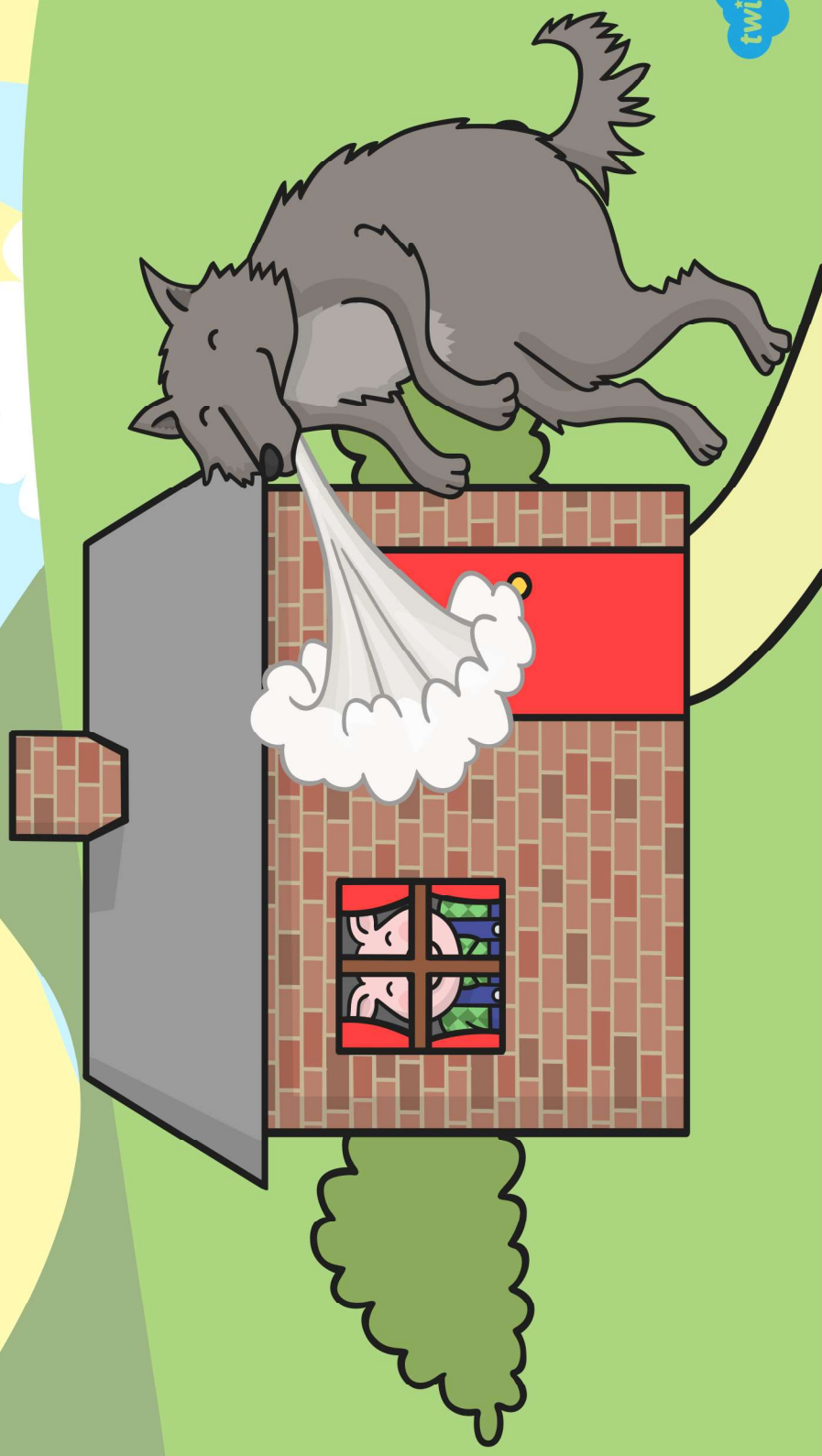
“Little pig, little pig, let me come in” he snarled,
“Not by the hair on my chinny chin chin!”
said the third little pig.



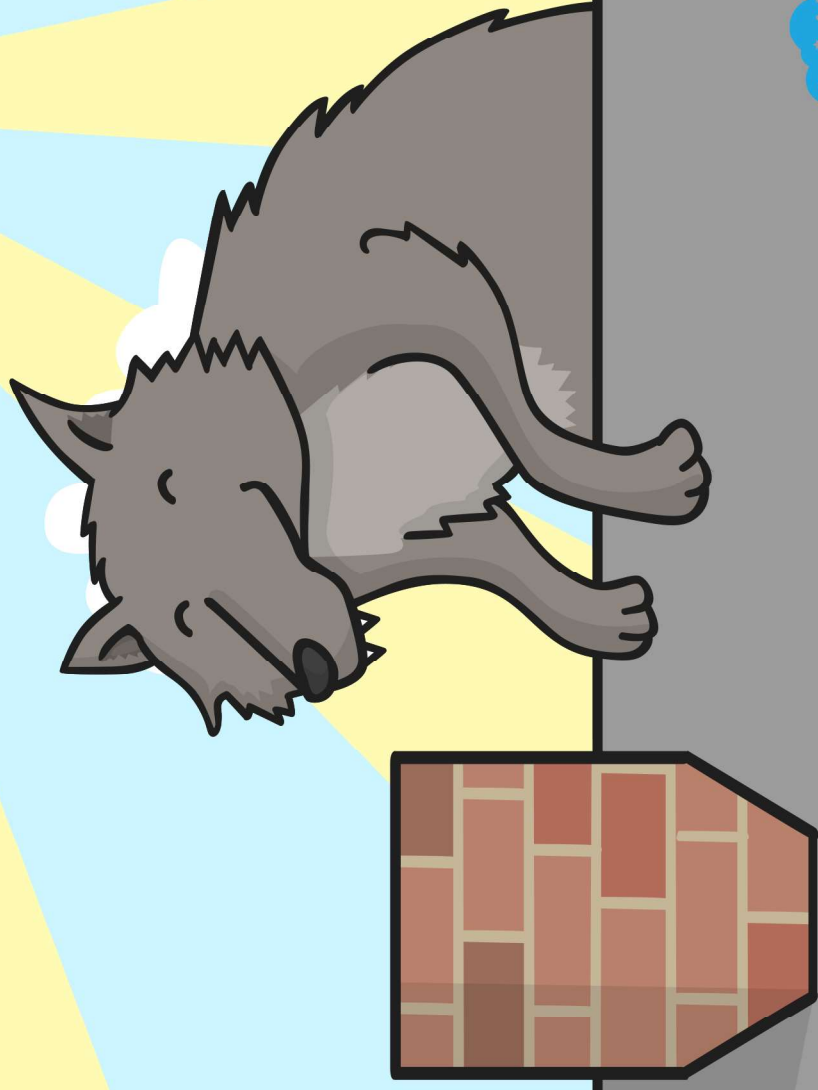
“Then I’ll huff, and I’ll puff and I’ll blow your house down!” growled the Big Bad Wolf.



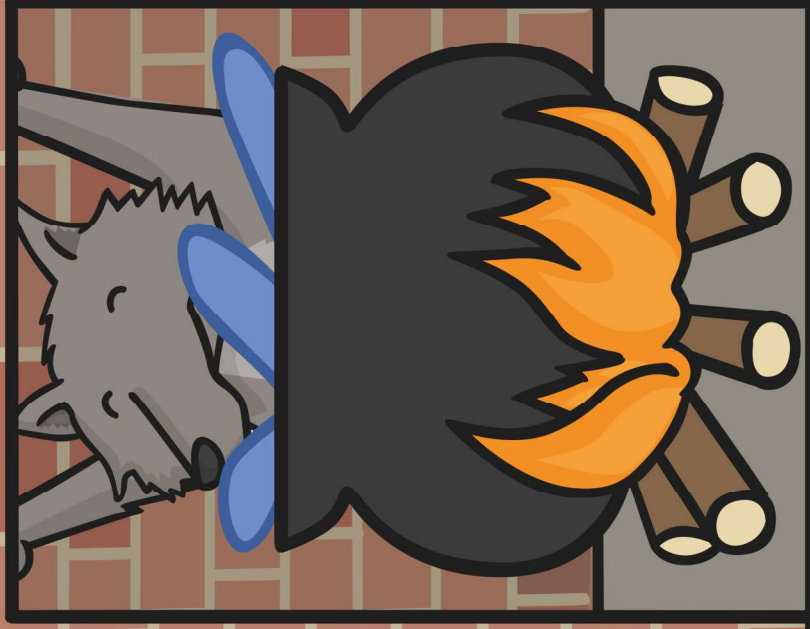
He huffed, and he puffed, but the house
was too strong. He could not blow it down!



This made the Big Bad Wolf very angry.
He climbed onto the roof of the house so that 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.

