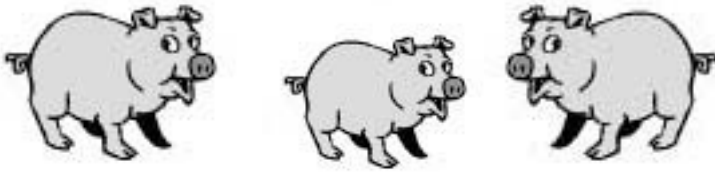


Three Little Pigs



Once upon a time there was an old mother pig with three little pigs, who went from home to seek their fortune.

The first met a man with a bundle of straw, and said to him: "Please, man, give me that straw to build me a house."

The man gave the straw, and the little pig built his house with it. Presently came along a wolf, and knocked at the door, and said: "Little pig, little pig, let me come in."

But the pig answered: "No, no!" So the wolf said: "Then I'll huff, and I'll puff, and I'll blow your house in."

So he huffed, and he puffed, and he blew his house in, and ate up the little pig.

The second little pig met a man with a bundle of sticks, and said: "Please, man, give me those sticks to build me a house."

The man gave the sticks, and the pig built his house. Then once more came the wolf, and said: "Little pig, little pig, let me come in."

"No, no!", said the little pig.

And he huffed, and he puffed, and he puffed and he huffed, and at last he blew the house in, and ate up the little pig.

The third little pig met a man with a load of bricks, and said:

"Please, man, give me those bricks to build me a house with."

The man gave the bricks, and he built his house with them. Again the wolf came, and said:

"Little pig, little pig, let me come in."

"No, no, by the hair of my chiny-chin-chin."

"Then I'll huff, and I'll puff, and I'll blow your house in."

So he huffed, and he puffed, and he huffed, and he puffed, and he puffed and huffed; but he could not blow the house down.

The wolf was very angry and he told the little pig that he would come down the chimney to get the pig.

So the little pig made a fire in the fireplace and put a big pot of water to boil on it.

When the wolf came down the chimney, the pig took the lid off the pot and the wolf fell in.

Then the little pig put on the lid again, boiled up the wolf until nothing was left of him, and lived happily ever after.