**The Three Little Pigs**

Once upon a time there was not one, not two, but three pink little pigs.

Early one morning they decided to build themselves a house.

The first pink little pig built his house with straw

The second pink little pig built her house with sticks

The third pink little pig built her house with bricks.

Unfortunately there also lived a Big Bad Wolf who was Hungry.

So the Big Bad Wolf came to the straw house and he knocked, and he knocked, and he knocked and he said “ Little Pig, little pig, let me come in”

“No no no not by the hairs on my chinny chin chin you won’t come in”

So the Big Bad Wolf huffed and he puffed and he blew the house of straw down.

So the pink little pig ran and he ran and he ran to the house of sticks.

Next the Big Bad Wolf came to the house of sticks and he knocked, and he knocked, and he knocked and he said “ Little Pig, little pig, let me come in”

“No no no not by the hairs on my chinny chin chin you won’t come in”

So the Big Bad Wolf huffed and he puffed and he blew the house of sticks down.

So the two pink little pigs ran and they ran and they ran to the house of bricks.

Next the Big Bad Wolf came to the house of bricks and he knocked, and he knocked, and he knocked and he said “ Little Pig, little pig, let me come in”

“No no no not by the hairs on my chinny chin chin you won’t come in”

So the Big Bad Wolf huffed and he puffed…and he huffed and he puffed but he could not blow the house of sticks down.

So he climbed, and he climbed, and he climbed and went down and down and down the chimney onto the fire and burnt his bottom!

So the Big Bad Wolf ran and he ran and he ran and was never seen again.

And the Three Pink Little Pigs lived happily ever after.

THE END