

The Three Little Pigs

(adapted from Yuri Salzman, A Golden Book, Western Publishing Company)

Roles:

Narrator

Mother Pig

1st Pig

2nd Pig

3rd Pig

Wolf

Narrator: Once upon a time there was a mother pig who had three little pig children. One day, she said to them:

Mother Pig: It is time for you to go out into the world and make your fortune.

Narrator: The three little pigs packed their bags and said goodbye to their mother. They left the house, and each went along a different path. The first little pig soon met a man with a load of straw.

1st Pig: Please, mister, will you give me some straw to build a house?

Narrator: The man did, and the little pig quickly built himself a straw house. It was not a very strong house, but the little pig was so happy that he began to dance and sing. But then, along came a hungry and wicked wolf who knocked at the door and called out in a gruff voice,

Wolf: Little pig, little pig, let me come in!

Narrator: The little pig grunted and answered:

1st Pig: No, no! By the hair of my chinny chin chin, I will NOT let you in!

Narrator: The wolf growled:

Wolf: You will be sorry! I will huff, and I will puff, and I will blow your house in!

Narrator: So the Wolf huffed and he puffed, and he blew the house of straw right down. Then he ate up the first little pig. Now, the second little pig walked along the path until he met a man with a load of twigs.

2nd Pig: Would you be so kind, sir, as to give me some twigs so I can build a little house?

Narrator: The man did, and the little pig quickly built a house of twigs. It was not a very strong house, but the little pig was so happy that he began to dance and play

his flute. Then along came the hungry and wicked wolf. He knocked at the door and called out in a gruff voice,

Wolf: Little pig, little pig, let me come in!

Narrator: The little pig grunted and answered,

2nd Pig: No, no! By the hair of my chinny chin chin, I will NOT let you in!

Narrator: The Wolf growled,

Wolf: You will be sorry! I will huff, and I will puff, and I will blow your house in!

Narrator: So the Wolf huffed, and he puffed, and he huffed and puffed some more, and at last he blew the house of twigs right down. Then he ate up the second little pig. The third little pig walked along until he met a man with a load of bricks.

3rd Pig: Please, sir, would you give me some bricks to build a house?

Narrator: The man did, and the little pig built himself a brick house. It took him a long time, but it was a lot stronger than a straw house or a house of twigs. The little pig was very happy. He sat down and played the piano and sang. But then, along came the hungry and wicked wolf. He knocked at the door and called out in a gruff voice:

Wolf: Little pig, little pig, let me come in!

Narrator: The little pig grunted and answered,

3rd Pig: No, no! By the hair of my chinny chin chin, I will NOT let you in!

Narrator: The Wolf growled,

Wolf: You will be sorry! I will huff, and I will puff, and I will blow your house in!

Narrator: So the Wolf huffed, and he puffed, and he huffed and puffed, and he huffed and puffed again and again. But he could not blow the house in. Later on, Wolf was arrested and taken to jail to be tried for killing the first two little pigs, and attempting to kill the third little pig. The third little pig lived happily ever after in his house of bricks, until he was subpoenaed to be a witness at the Wolf's murder trial!