The three little pigs

retold by Emilija

Once upon a time, three little pink pigs set out to seek their fortunes. One little pig went to ask a kind man for some straw to build his lovely house. A while later, the pig finished building his house and a terrifying wolf came. Then he knocked on the door and said, “Let me in! Let me in!”

But the little pig said, “No, no, not by the hair on my chinny chin chin!” So he huffed and he puffed and he blew the house down so the pig ran away as fast as he could.

The other little cute pig went to get some clean sticks to build his great house so when he found his sticks he started to build his house. After, there came the angry wolf again. “Let me in! Let me in!” the wolf cried. But no one answered so the wolf huffed and puffed and blew his house down so quickly. The pig ran but the wolf did not catch up.

The third little pig went to find some red bricks so he built his amazing house. Suddenly, the wolf came and said, “Let me in! Let me in!”

“No no no,” said the little pig. So the wolf huffed and he puffed and he did not blow his house down. So he went on the roof and down the chimney. “Ouch that hurt!” said the wolf. He burnt himself and no one ever saw him again.

The pigs lived happily ever after.