The Big Bad Wolf

PM+



Story by Dawn McMillan

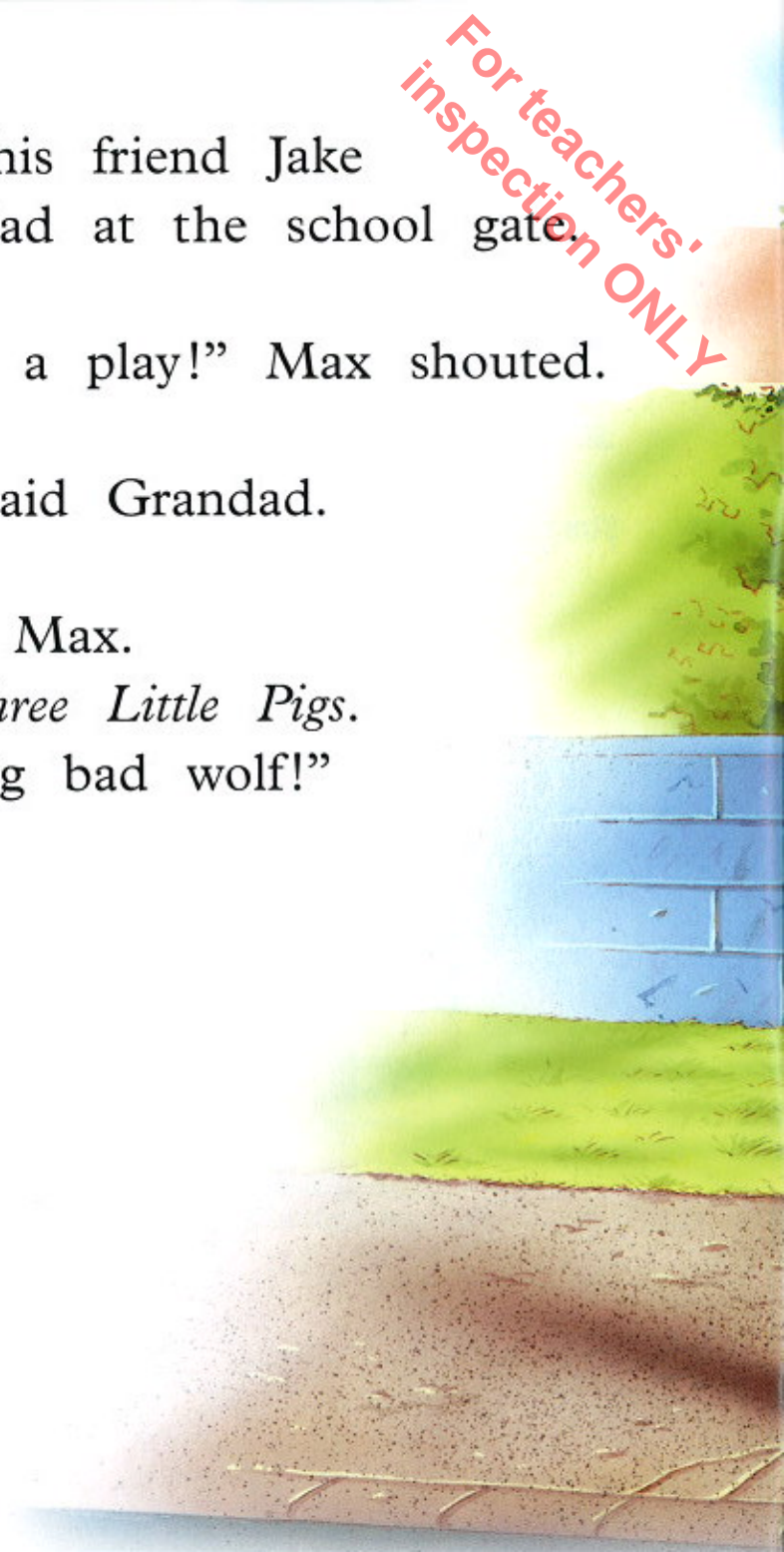
Illustrations by Richard Hoit

Max and his friend Jake
met Grandad at the school gate.

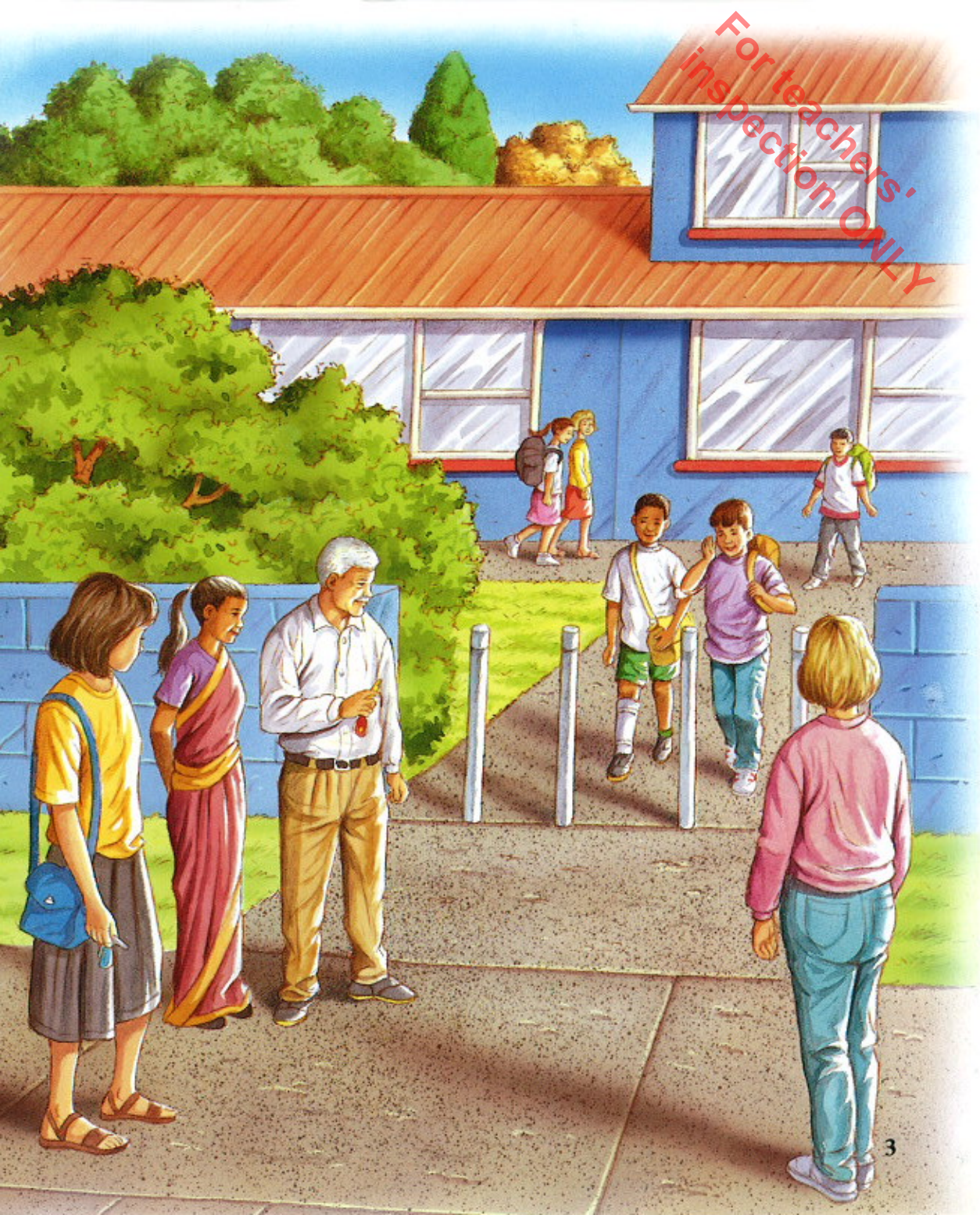
"We are in a play!" Max shouted.

"A play!" said Grandad.

"Yes!" said Max.
"It's the *Three Little Pigs*.
I'm the big bad wolf!"



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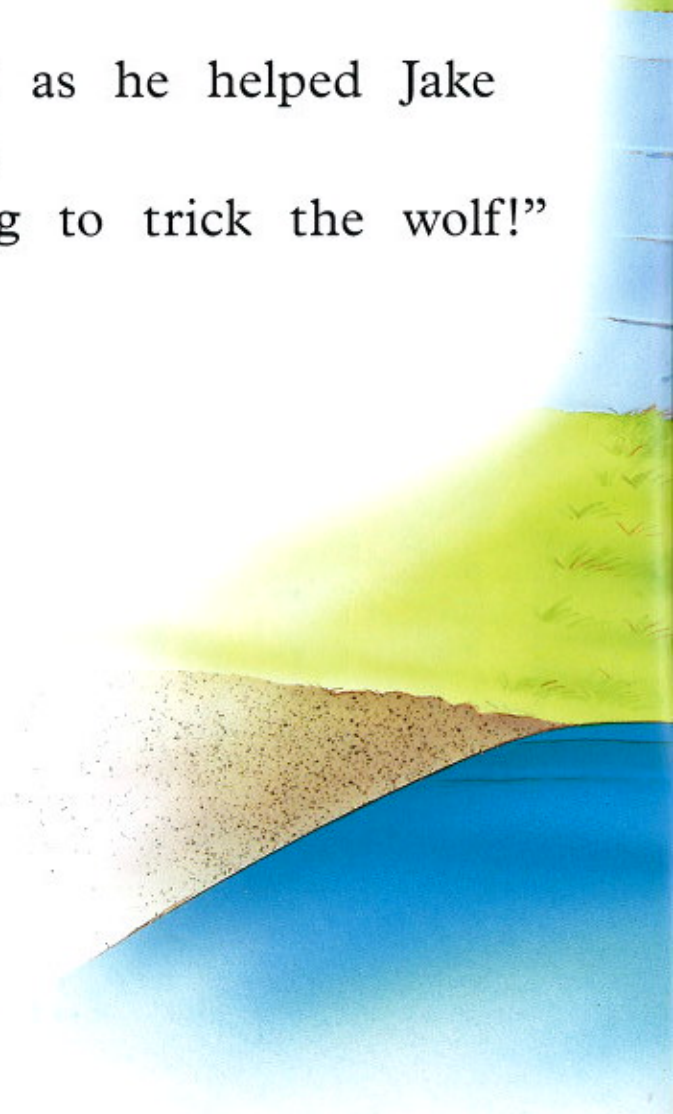


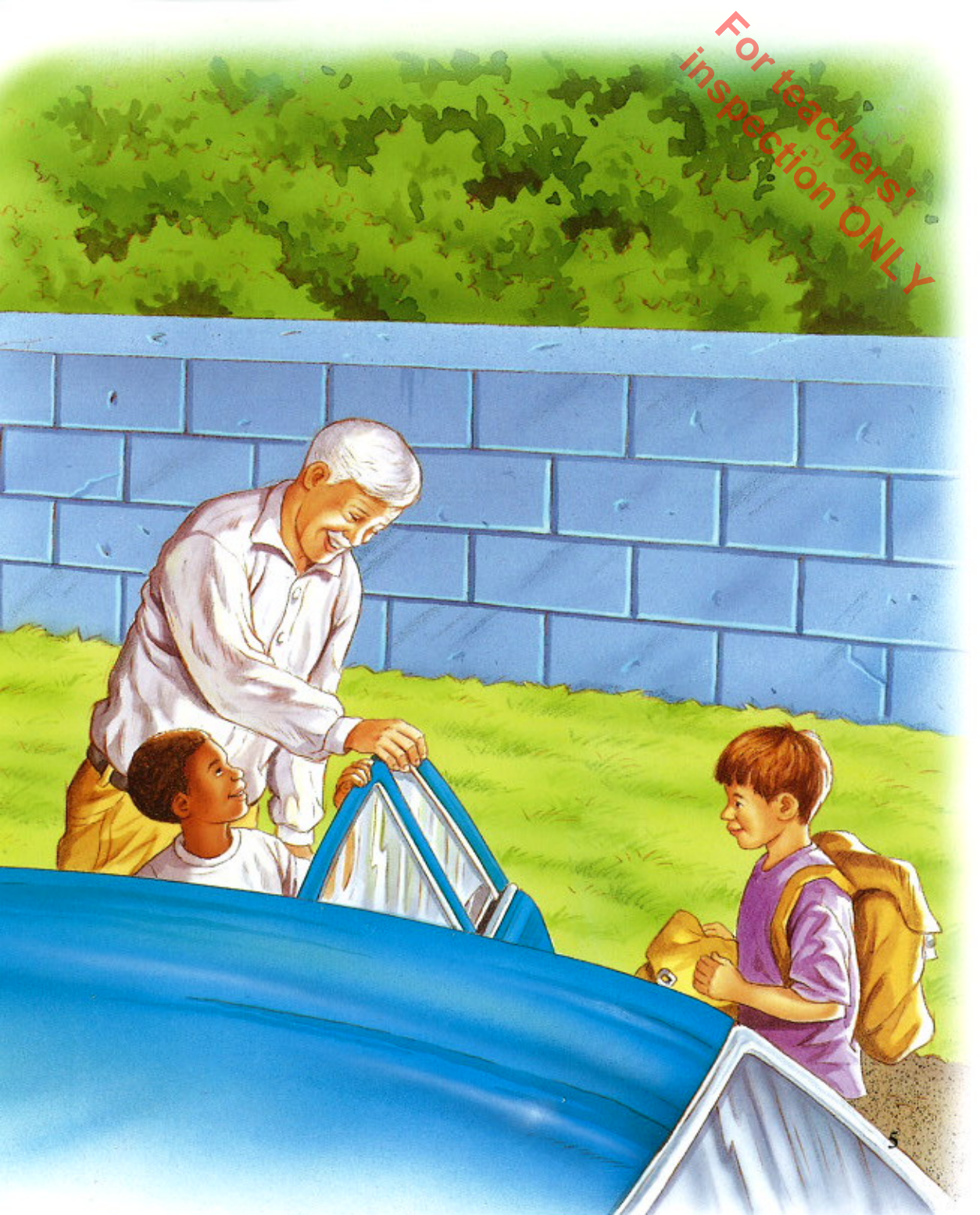
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"And I'm the third little pig!" said Jake.

Grandad laughed as he helped Jake get into the car.
"So you are going to trick the wolf!" he said.





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On Saturday, Max called out to Jake,
"Come over to my house!
Grandad will help us with the play!"

They read the *Three Little Pigs*
over and over again.
Soon Max and Jake
could say all of the words.
Grandad could say them, too!

"The play is on Monday," said Max.
"Please come and watch it, Grandad."

Grandad laughed.
"I'll be there," he said.
"I must see it."

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