The Three Little Pigs

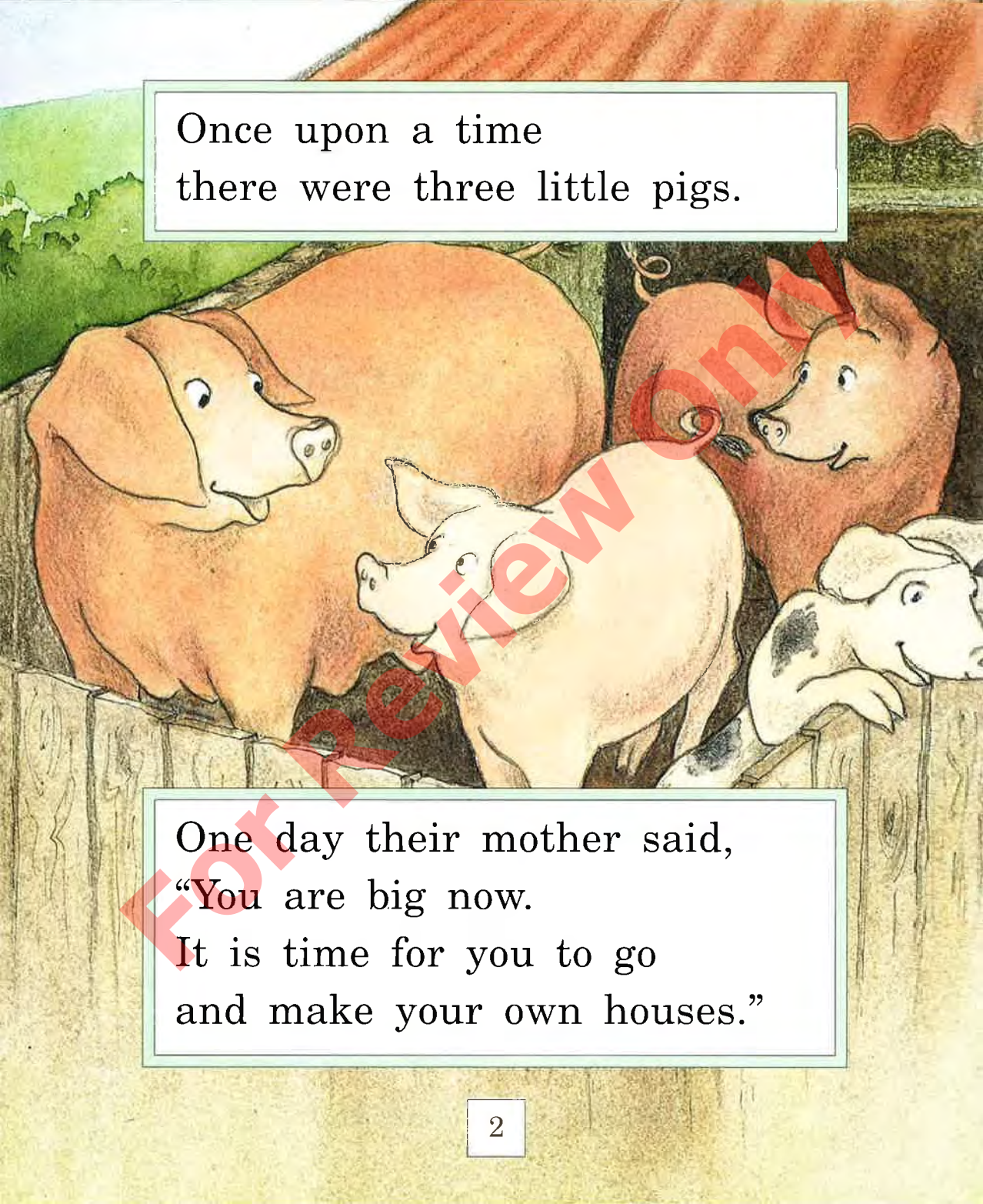
Retold by Annette Smith

Illustrated by
Isabel Lowe



Tale & Play

PM LIBRARY



Once upon a time
there were three little pigs.

One day their mother said,
"You are big now.
It is time for you to go
and make your own houses."

For Review Only

So off went
the three little pigs.



For Review Only

The first little pig
made his house of straw.



The second little pig
made his house of sticks.



For Review Only

But the third little pig
worked all day
and made **his** house of bricks.



When the sun went down,
the brick house
was ready to live in.

For review only

A play

The Three Little Pigs

People in the play



Reader



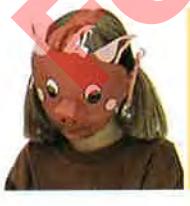
Mother Pig



First Little Pig



Second Little Pig



Third Little Pig



Big Bad Wolf

For Review Only

Reader

Once upon a time,
there were three little pigs.
They lived with their mother,
in a little house.

Mother pig

You are growing up.
It is time for you to go
and make your own houses.

Third little pig *(waving)*

Goodbye!
Goodbye, Mother!

For Review Only

Reader

So off went the three little pigs.
The first little pig
found some straw.

First little pig

This straw will make
a good house.
I will make my house
out of straw.

Second little pig *(waving)*

Goodbye, brother!

Third little pig *(waving)*

Let's go on down the road.

For Review Only