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# The Three Little Pigs



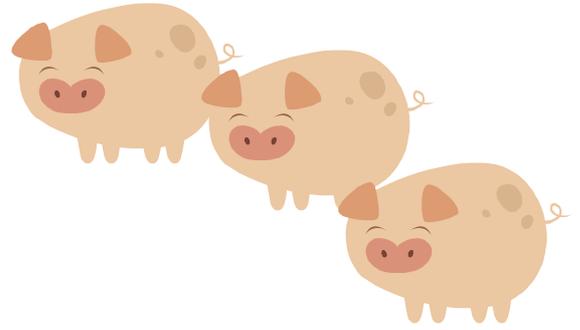
Once upon a time, early one morning a mother pig who decided that it was time for her three little pigs to leave home. The first little pig built a house of straw...

- Pie Corbett Oral Story Telling—Whole Class**
- Story Map—**Either on Interactive Whiteboard or on A3/A2 Cardboard
- Characterisation—**Wanted Posters for Mr Wolf
- Role Playing**  
Three Pigs and Wolf Glove Puppets  
Telephones—Calling Mum, The Police to come and help catch the Wolf  
Masks/Dressing Up  
Small World Play

- Guided Reading/Group Activities:** Listen and Read—Story tape/CD and books  
Make puppets—and re-tell  
Sequencing pictures from the story.  
Drawing favourite character and show and tell to a friend.
- Writing Opportunities** —Shopping Lists for the Pigs' Houses, Letters to Mum, Welcome to Your New Home Cards, Maps for the Wolf to follow.

- Art/D&T:**  
Making Three Pigs Houses For Role Play Area—Recyclable Materials or Construction Sets
- Science:** Materials—Sorting Materials Activity
- History—**Houses Now and Long Ago
- TRIPS:** Horton Kirby—Three Little Pigs Session (Science Linked—Materials)

# The Three Little Pigs



**Once upon a time, early one morning** a mother pig **who** decided that it was time for her three little pigs to leave home.

The first little pig built a house of straw.

The second little pig built a house of sticks.

The third little pig built a house of bricks.

**Unfortunately**, along came a big bad wolf to the house of straw.

Little pig, little pig, let me come in.

Not by the hair on my chinny chin chin, I will NOT let you in.

**So**, the wolf huffed and he puffed and he huffed and he puffed and he blew the house down.

The first little pig **ran and he ran and he ran**, all the way to his brother's house.

**Then** the wolf came to the house of sticks.

Little pig, little pig, let me come in.

Not by the hair on my chinny chin chin, I will NOT let you in.

**So**, the wolf huffed and he puffed and he huffed and he puffed and he blew the house down.

**The two little pigs ran and they ran and they ran**, all the way to their brother's house.

**Next** the wolf came to the house of bricks.

**So**, the wolf huffed and he puffed and he huffed and he puffed

**BUT** he could not blow the house down.

The wolf was cross, **so** he climbed onto the roof and started to come down the chimney.

**But**, three little pigs lit a fire and put on a big pot of water to boil.

The wolf fell straight into the hot water and burnt his tail –  
ARRRHHH!!!

**Finally**, the wolf went out of the house. He **ran and he ran and he ran** and was never seen again.

**The End**

*adapted from the original fairy tale*