

TIMELESS CLASSICS

THE THREE LITTLE PIGS



pewitos.com

TIMELESS CLASSICS

The Three Little Pigs



An illustrated edition by Pewitos

pewitos.com



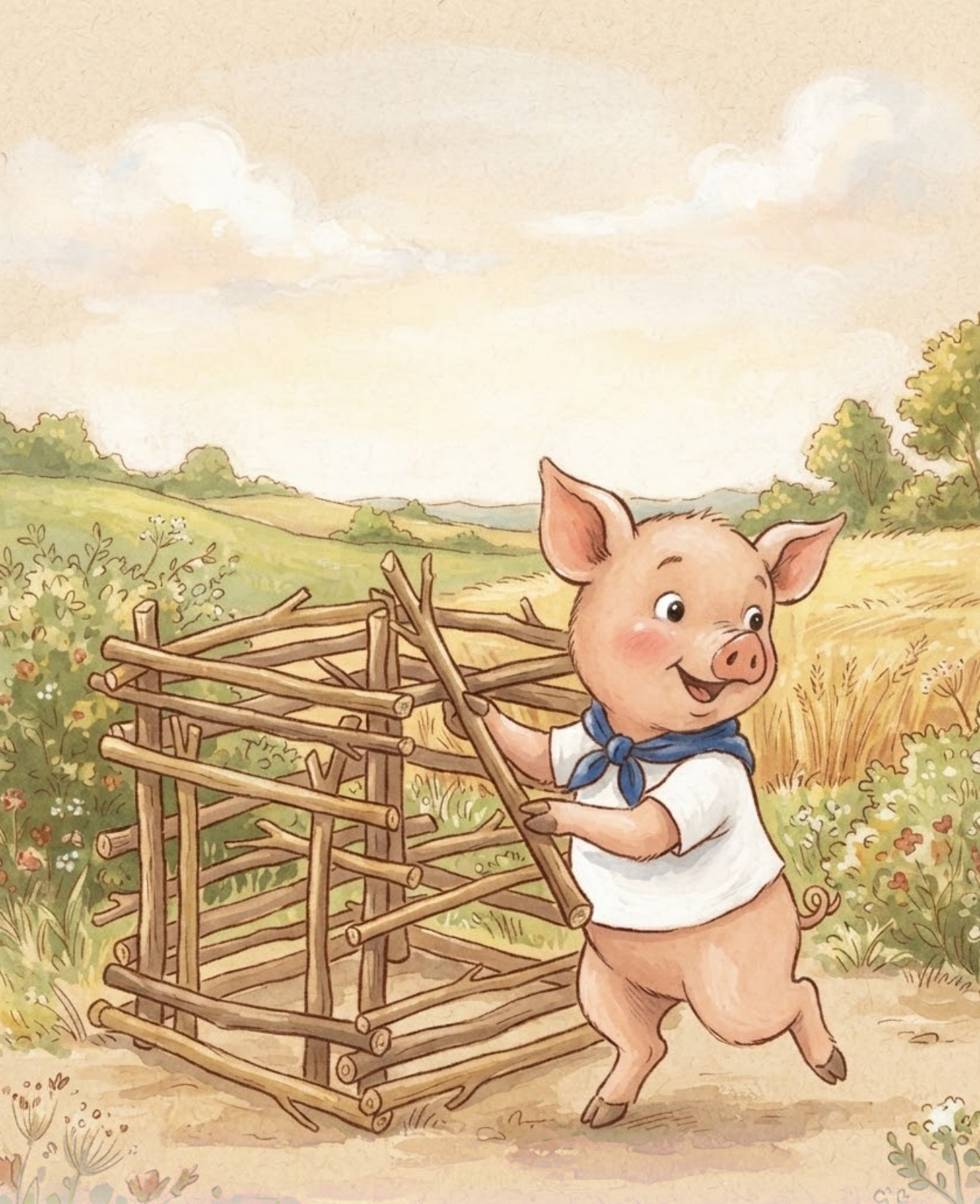
Three little pig brothers lived together at the edge of the wood. One day they decided that each would have a house of his own before winter came.



The first gathered straw from the field. "A straw house takes no time at all," he said, "and then I'll have the whole day to play."



In a single morning he finished his little house. "Done!" he said, and sat down under the oak tree to play his flute.



The second gathered sticks in the wood and put up his house in one afternoon. "Brother, wait for me!" he called, and ran off to play too.



The third arrived with a wheelbarrow full of bricks. "Come and play!" his brothers said. "My house first," he answered.



He worked for many days, brick upon brick, until the chimney was on. From the trees, someone was watching him with shining eyes.



The next morning, the wolf knocked at the straw house.
"Little pig, little pig, let me come in." "No, no, no, not by the
hair of my chinny-chin-chin!"



"Then I'll huff and I'll puff and I'll blow your house down!"
And he blew, and the straw went flying through the air.



The first little pig ran to the stick house and the two of them shut the door. "Little pigs, little pigs, let me come in." "No, no, no!"



The wolf huffed and puffed, and the sticks fell like leaves.
The two brothers ran off down the lane, with the wolf right
behind them!



The third little pig saw them coming. "Come in, quickly!"
And he locked the door just in time.



The wolf huffed and puffed, and puffed again, until he was dizzy. But the brick house did not move one little bit.



Then the wolf spoke in a sweet voice: "I know an apple tree full of apples. Let's go together tomorrow at six." "Very well," said the third little pig.



But the little pig went at five. He was up in the tree when the wolf arrived. He threw an apple far away, and while the wolf ran after it, he hurried home.



The wolf, furious, climbed onto the roof. "I'll come down the chimney!" he growled. Inside, the brothers heard his steps above them.



"I have an idea," whispered the third. And together they set a big pot of water over the fire.



Splash! The wolf came down the chimney and landed in the warm water. "Owoooo!" he howled, and shot straight back up.



The wolf ran off across the fields with a wet tail, and he never came back.



The next day, the brothers worked together. Brick upon brick, they built two more houses, side by side.



When they were done, they went out to the meadow. At last there was time to play, and this time the third little pig played the flute.

About this edition

The Three Little Pigs

An English folk tale published by Joseph Jacobs in 1890. Three brothers discover that work done with care keeps them safe. In this Pewitos adaptation the pigs shelter together and the wolf runs off with no one hurt.



TIMELESS CLASSICS

THE THREE LITTLE PIGS

Three little pig brothers build their houses, and a wolf tries to blow them down. A classic about doing a job well.

