

The Three Little Pigs

There was an old sow with three little pigs and as she had not enough to keep them she sent them out to seek their fortune. The first that went off met a man with a bundle of straw and said to him please man give me that straw to build me a house. Which the man did and the little pig built a house with it.

Presently came along a wolf and knocked at the door and said little pig little pig let me come in.

To which the pig answered no no by the hair of my chiny chin chin.

The wolf then answered to that then I'll huff and I'll puff and I'll blow your house in. So he huffed and he puffed and he blew his house in and ate up the little pig.

The second little pig met a man with a bundle of furze sticks and said please man give me that furze to build a house which the man did and the pig built his house.

Then along came the wolf and said little pig little pig let me come in.

No no by the hair of my chiny chin chin.

Then I'll puff and I'll huff and I'll blow your house in. So he huffed and he puffed and he puffed and he huffed and at last he blew the house down and he ate up the little pig.

The third little pig met a man with a load of bricks and said please man give me those bricks to build a house with. So the man gave him the bricks and he built his house with them.

So the wolf came as he did to the other little pigs and said little pig little pig let me come in.

Then I'll huff and I'll puff and I'll blow your house in.

Well he huffed and he puffed and he huffed and he puffed and he puffed and huffed but he could not get the house down. When he found that he could not with all his huffing and puffing blow the house down he said little pig I know where there is a nice field of turnips.

Where said the little pig.

Oh in Mr. Smith's home field and if you will be ready tomorrow morning I will call for you and we will go together and get some for dinner.

Very well said the little pig I will be ready. What time do you mean to go?

Oh at six o'clock.



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Well the little pig got up at five and got the turnips before the wolf came (which he did about six) and who said little pig are you ready?

Oh yes said the pig I will go. What time shall you be ready?

The little pig said Ready! I have been and come back again and got a nice potful for dinner.

At three said the wolf. So the little pig went off before the time as usual and got to the fair and bought a butter churn which he was going home with when he saw the wolf coming. Then he could not tell what to do. So he got into the churn to hide and by so doing turned it around and it rolled down the hill

The wolf felt very angry at this but thought that he would be up to the little pig somehow or other so he said little pig I know where there is a nice apple tree.

with the pig in it which frightened the wolf so much that he ran home without going to the fair. He went to the pig's house and told him how frightened he had been by a great round thing which came down the hill past him.

Where said the pig?

Down at Merry Garden, replied the wolf and if you will not deceive me I will come for you at five o'clock tomorrow and get some apples.

Well the little pig bustled up the next morning at four o'clock, and went off for the apples hoping to get back before the wolf came but he had further to go and had to climb the trees so that just as he was coming down from it he saw the wolf coming which as you may suppose frightened him very much.



Then the little pig said Ha I frightened you then I had been to the fair and bought a butter churn and when I saw you I got into it and rolled down the hill.

When the wolf came up he said little pig what! Are you here before me? Are they nice apples?

Yes very said the little pig I will throw you down one. And he threw it so far that while the wolf was gone to pick it up the little pig jumped down and ran home.

Then the wolf was very angry indeed and declared he would eat up the little pig and that he would get down the chimney after him. When the little pig saw what he was about he hung on the pot full of water and made up a blazing fire and, just as the wolf was coming down took off the cover and in fell the wolf so the little pig put on the cover again in an instant boiled him up and ate him for supper and lived happily ever afterwards.

The next day the wolf came again and said to the little pig little pig there is a fair at Shanklin this afternoon. Will you go?