





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

So he huffed and he puffed and he huffed and he puffed and he huffed and he puffed but luckily he could not blow the house in.

The wolf was so angry that he climbed onto the roof and began to climb down the chimney.

The third little pig hung a pot full of boiling water over a blazing fire. Just as the wolf was coming down the chimney they took off the cover!

In fell the wolf.

He shot back out of that chimney and he ran and he ran and he ran all the way home with his tail between his legs and his bottom as red as a radish.

Now from that day to this those three little pigs have lived happily ever after.

