

Once upon a time three little pigs built new houses. The first pig built one out of straw and the wolf blew it down. The first pig ran home. The next pig built his out of sticks. The wolf blew it over and the pig ran home. The last pig built his out of bricks. The wolf tried to blow it down but failed. He climbed down the chimney and fell into a hot pot of soup. The pigs ate wolf stew.

Have you ever had house trouble? These three pigs did!

CHOMP! CHOMP! Here comes the wolf!

Run! The wolf is coming!

Have you ever had wolf stew?

The wolf is coming! The wolf is coming!

In a field of clover, under a setting sun three little pigs browse blueprints for their new homes.

STOP! LOOK! a wolf's coming.

Knock Knock  
Who's There  
Wolf  
Wolf who  
Wolf stew said the pigs!

I'm hungry! I want wolf stew?

Put some elbow grease  
into it. I'm hungry for  
wolf stew.

I was living in a straw house  
with a wolf coming and no  
where to hide. What do I do?