



Story retold, designed and animated
by Sheila Cartwright

Once upon a time, there were three little pigs.

ONE

TWO

THREE

They lived in a pig sty on a farm.

Their names were:



Lazy Pig



Glam Pig



Silly Pig

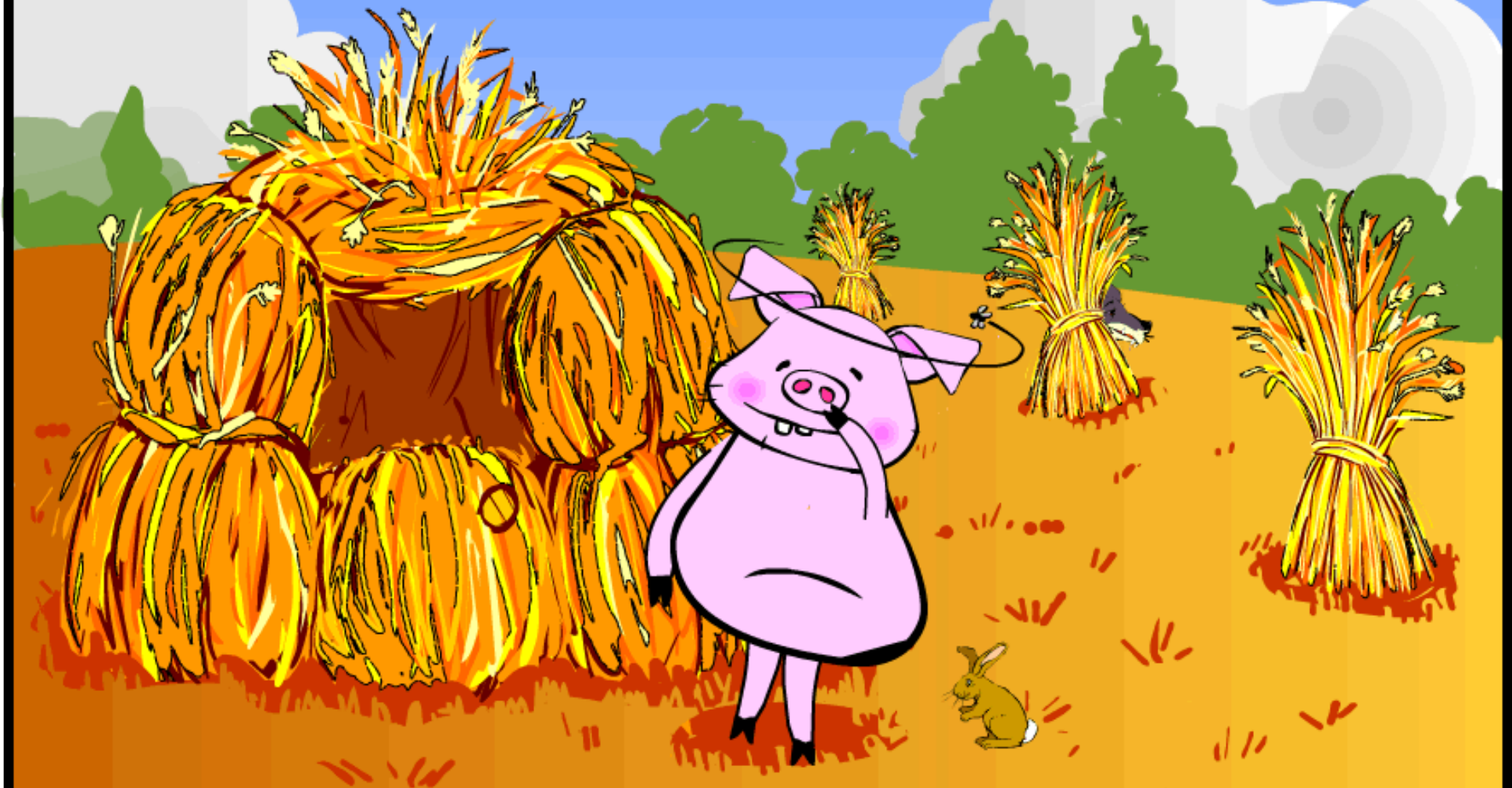
Early one morning, they left their farm to build their own houses.

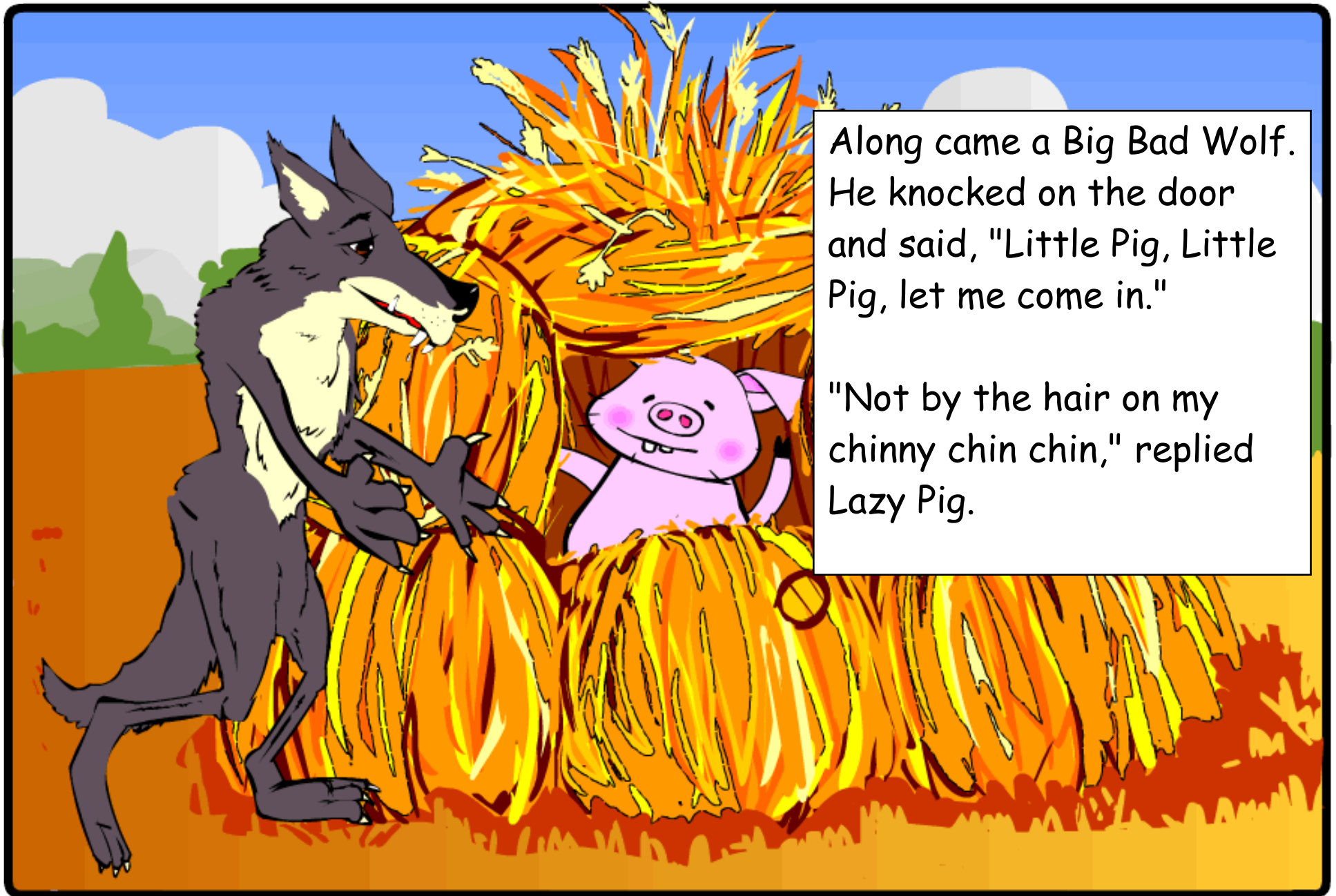


"It will be easy to build a house with straw," thought Lazy Pig.



So he built his house with straw.





Along came a Big Bad Wolf.
He knocked on the door
and said, "Little Pig, Little
Pig, let me come in."

"Not by the hair on my
chinny chin chin," replied
Lazy Pig.

"Then I'll huff and I'll puff and I'll blow your house down!"
said the Big Bad Wolf.



So the Wolf huffed and puffed and he blew the house down.



And he ate Lazy Pig!





"Twigs would be good to build a house with," thought Glam Pig. "They don't seem very messy."

Glam Pig hired an architect and a team of builders and built a house of twigs.





Along came the Big Bad Wolf and he knocked on the door.

"Little Pig, Little Pig, let me come in," he said.

"Not by the hair on my chinny chin chin," said Glam Pig.

"Then I'll huff and
I'll puff and I'll
blow your house
down!" growled the
Big Bad Wolf.

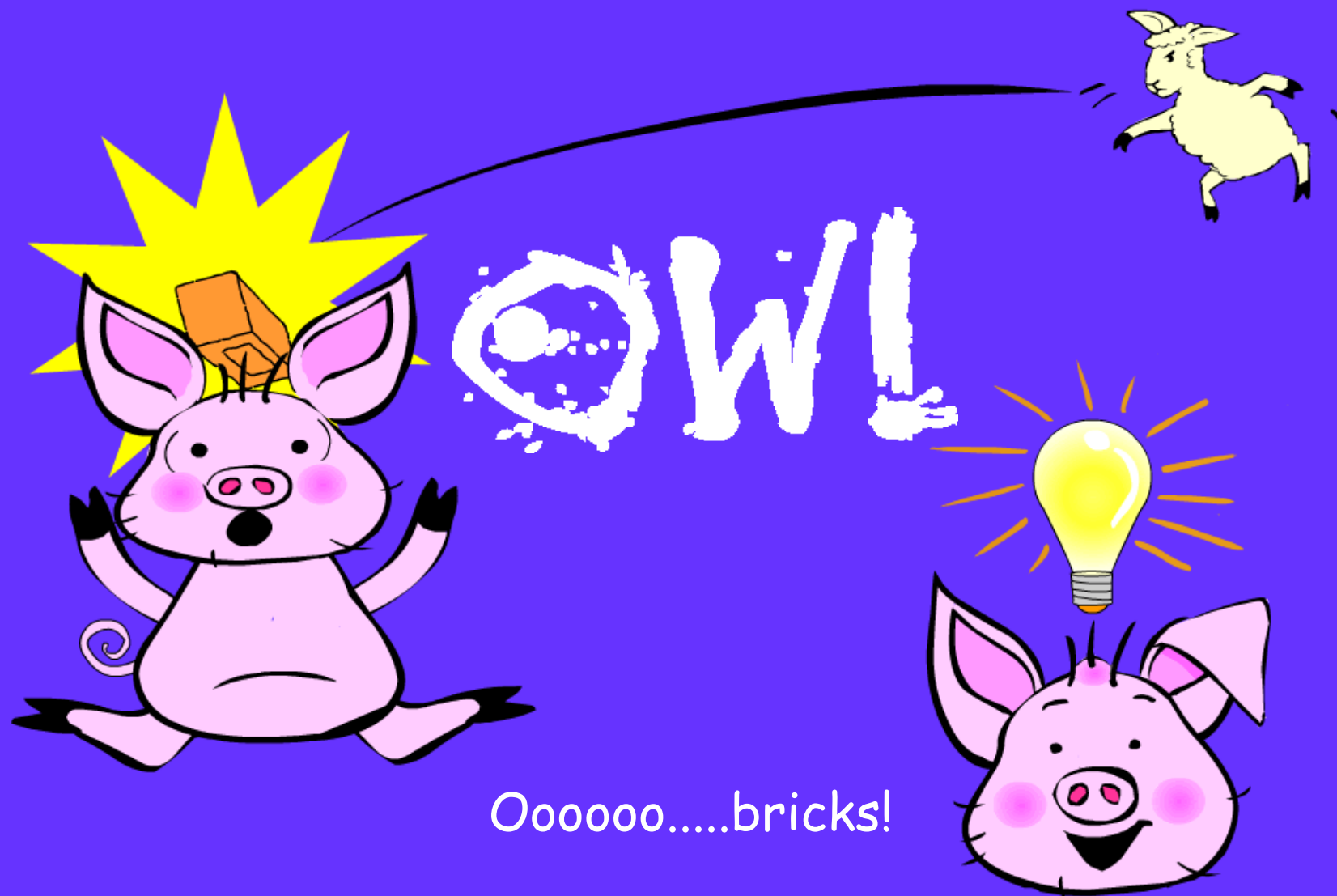




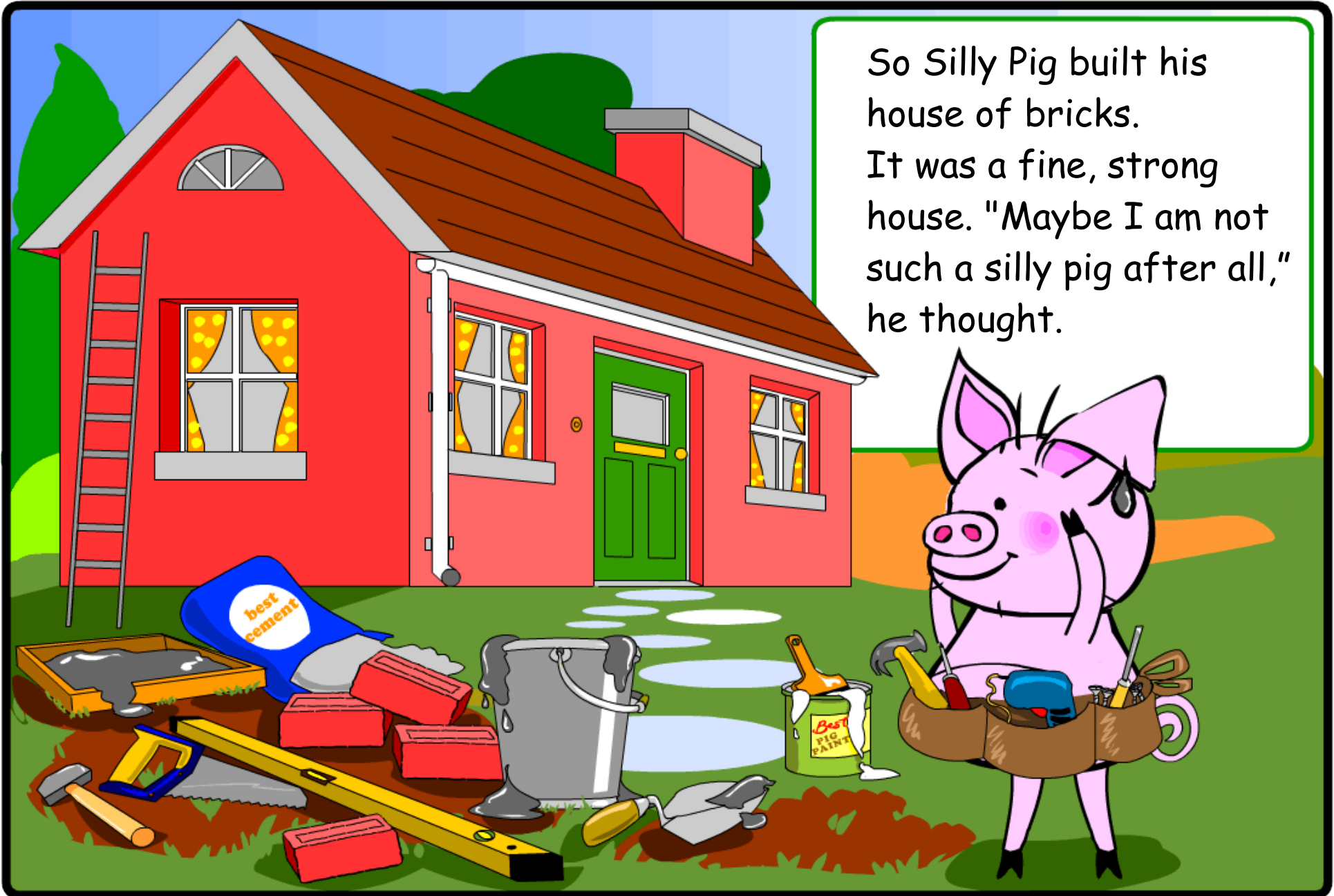
..And he ate Glam Pig!







So Silly Pig built his house of bricks. It was a fine, strong house. "Maybe I am not such a silly pig after all," he thought.

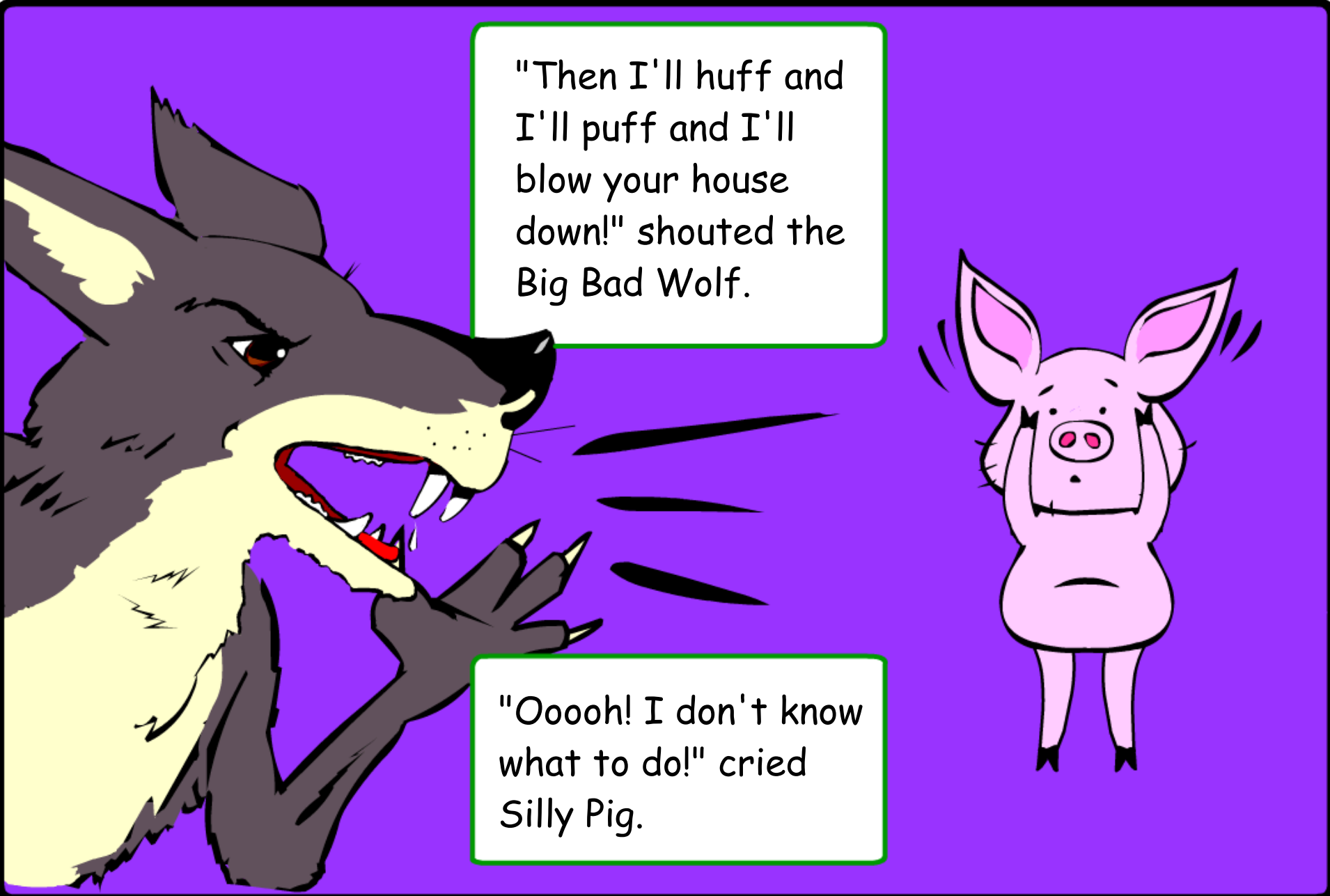




Along came the Big Bad Wolf.

He knocked on the door and said, "Little Pig, Little Pig, let me come in."

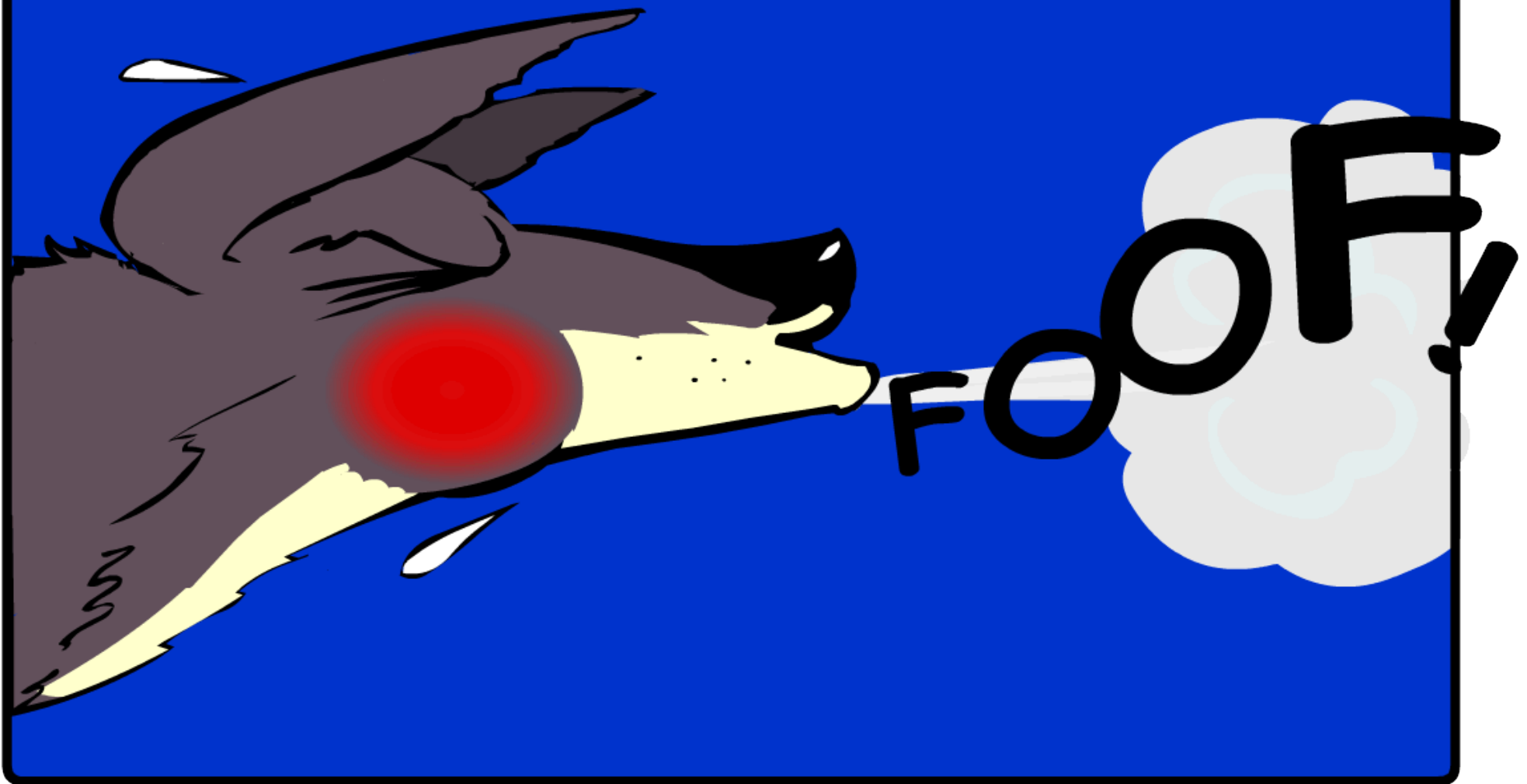
"Not by the hair on my chinny chin chin," said Silly Pig.



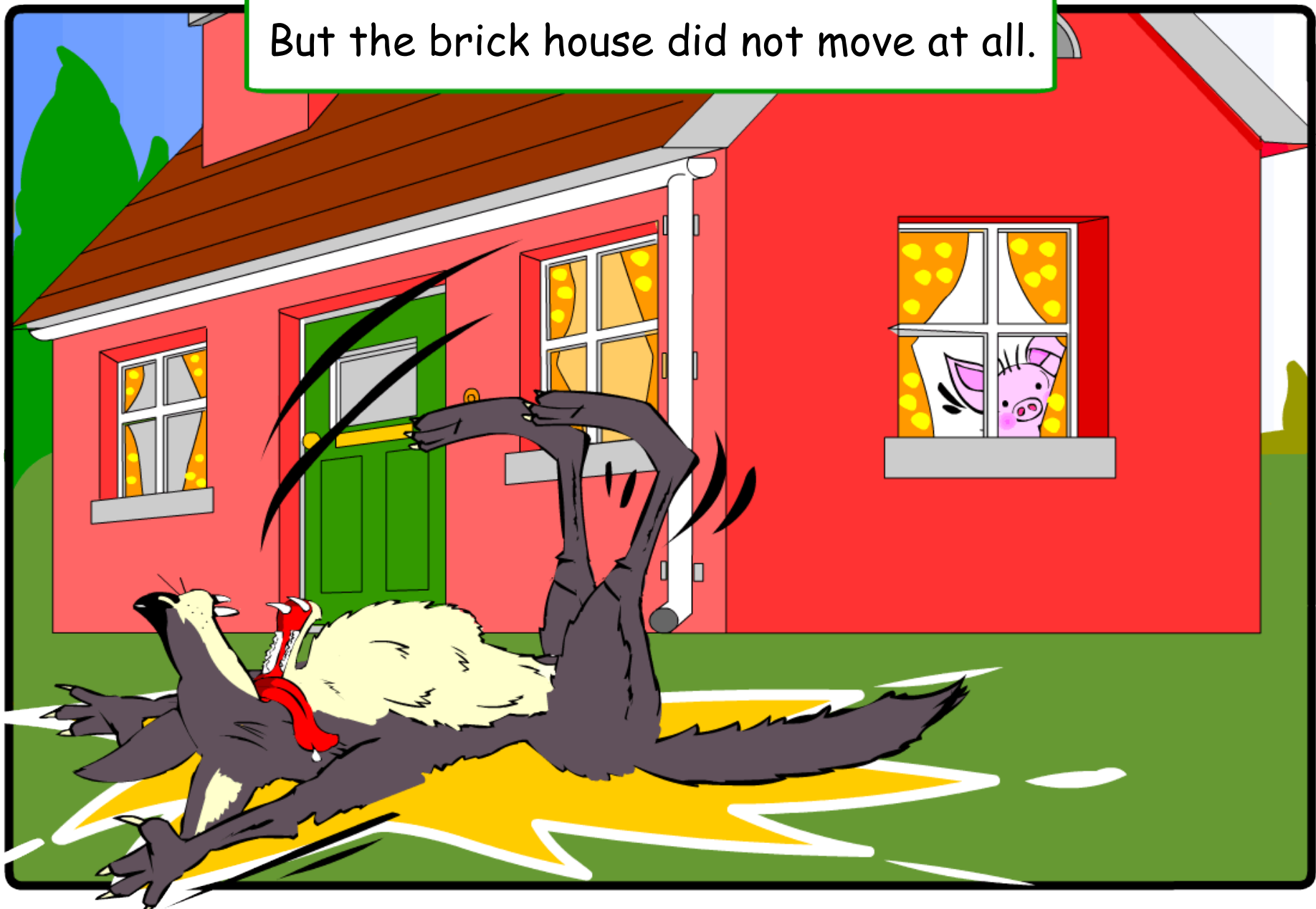
"Then I'll huff and
I'll puff and I'll
blow your house
down!" shouted the
Big Bad Wolf.

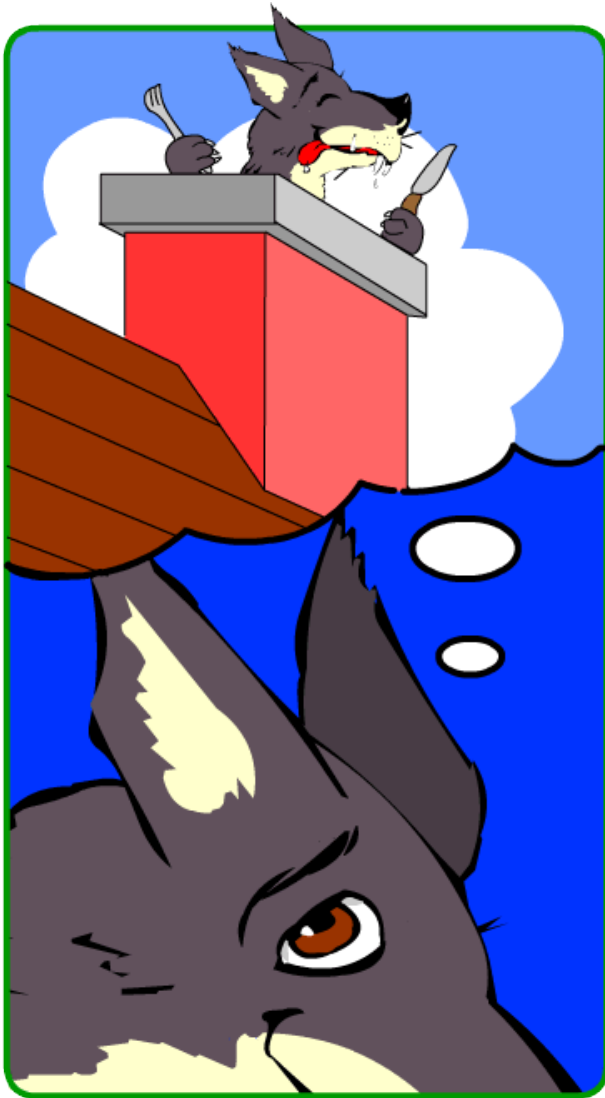
"Ooooh! I don't know
what to do!" cried
Silly Pig.

The wolf huffed and puffed and HUFFED and
PUFFED and HUFFED and PUFFED.....



But the brick house did not move at all.

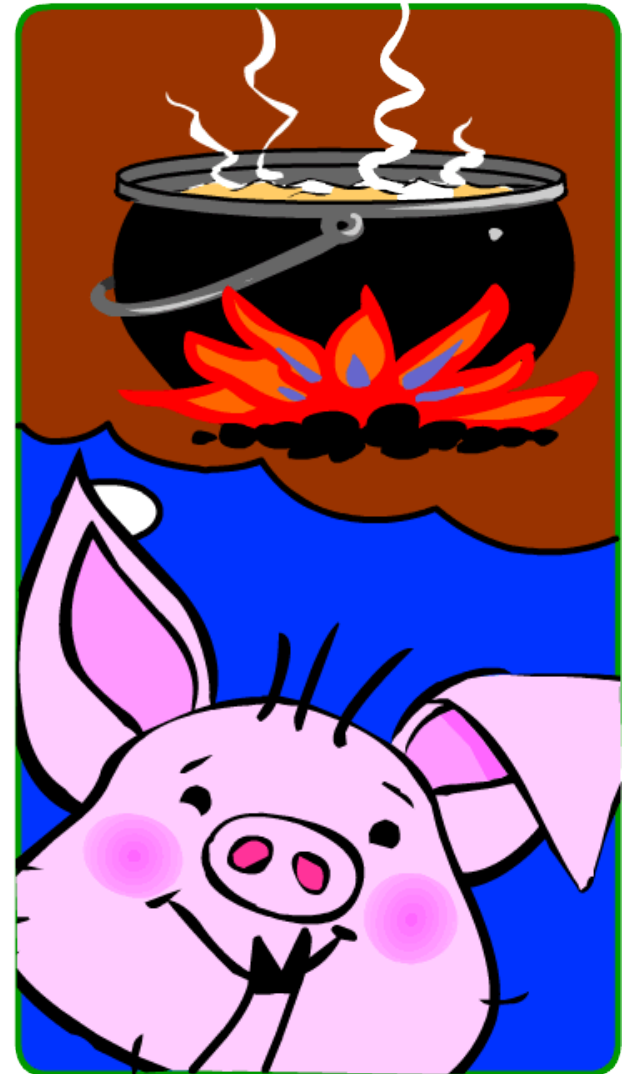




"I have a cunning plan,"
said the Wolf.
"I'll climb down the
chimney and eat that
silly pig!"

"I have a cunning plan,"
said Silly Pig. "I'll make
a wonderful stew. I'll
put the pot on the fire
now."

(Don't forget that he
is still a bit silly!)





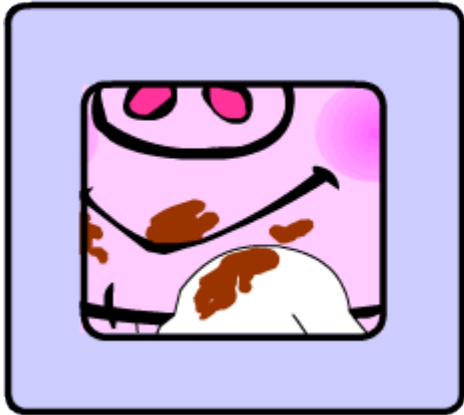
"Oh!" cried Silly Pig.
"What shall I put in
my delicious stew?"





A Twist in the Tail

What happens next? Choose an ending from the three below... or make up YOUR own ending!



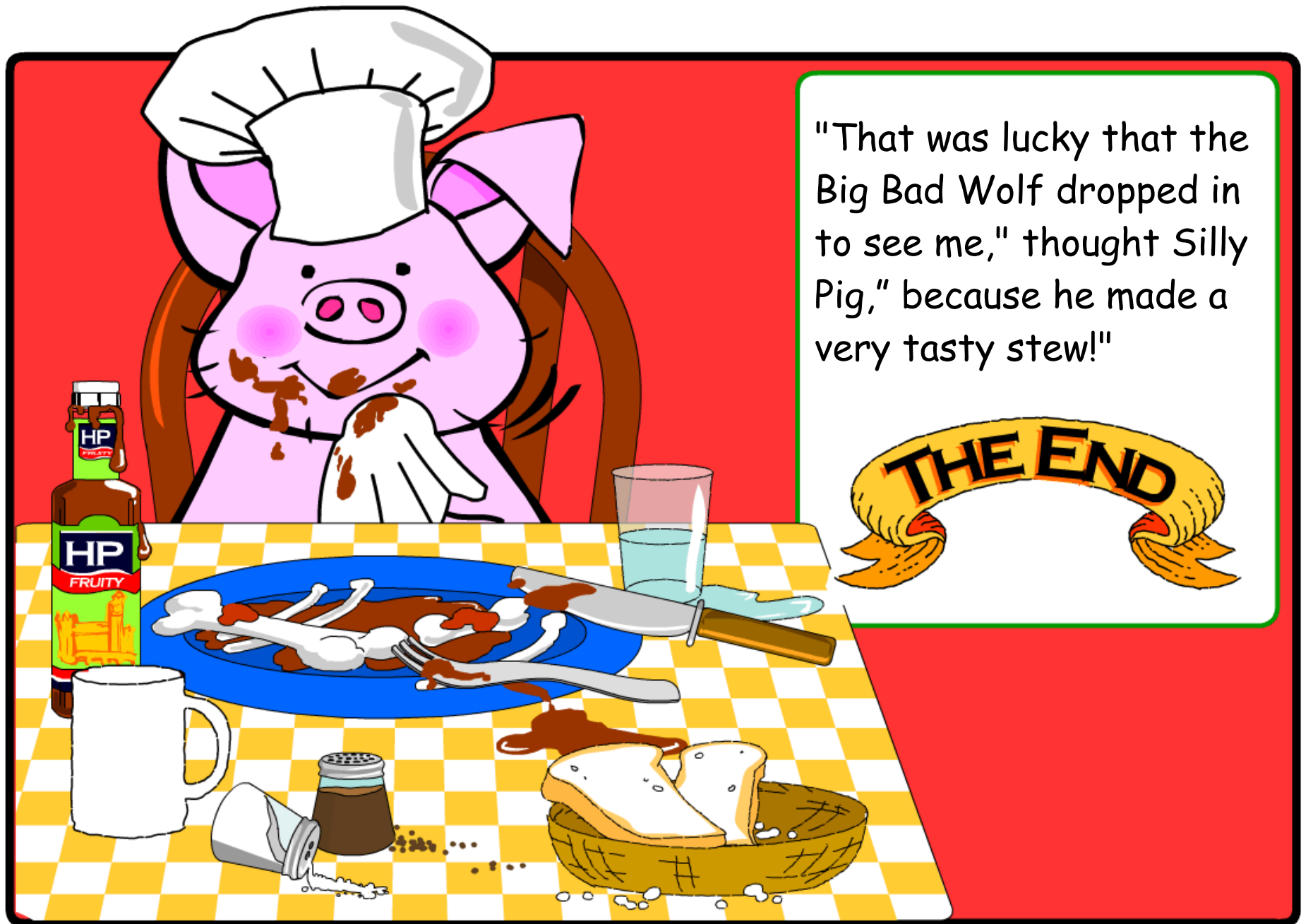
Turn one page



Turn two pages



Turn four pages





The wolf fell down the chimney and landed in the very hot water!

Silly Pig said, "Mr Wolf, I am making a vegetable stew and you must get out of it now! If you like, you can stay and try some."



The Big Bad Wolf
liked the stew.

"This is delicious," he
said, "but there does
seem to be a little
something missing!"

THE END



The Big Bad Wolf fell
into the hot water!
He jumped out of the
pot and ran out of the
house.

"I won't go near that
Silly Pig again," he
panted. "Perhaps I'll go
and see Little Red
Riding Hood instead."

THE END