

THE THREE LITTLE PIGS

Episode 67

Once upon a time there was a family of pigs. They lived in the forest. In the family there was a mom, a dad, and three sons. The sons were named Larry, Harry, and Barry. They were very happy in their house in the forest. But the family home was not very big and the pig sons were getting bigger every day. After a time, the dad said, "My sons, you are grown now. It is time to establish your own houses."

"But dad, I don't want to!" Larry said.

"Yeah, it's a lot of work to build a house. I just want to live here with you and mom," Harry said.

"Brothers, we are grown. It is our responsibility to establish our own houses," Barry said.

Barry walked through the forest. He found the perfect site for a house. It was close to a river. Barry planned the construction of his house. He wanted a strong house because there were a lot of predators in the forest. There were animals that wanted to eat the pigs, animals like bears and mountain lions and wolves. Barry decided to build his house with bricks and cement. Bricks are strong like rocks. The construction would take a lot of time, but the final result would be worth it because it would be strong and resistant.

Larry and Harry saw Barry. Barry was working all the time. He didn't have time to dance or read or play. Larry and Harry were lazy. They didn't want to spend all their time working on a house. They wanted to dance and read and play.

Harry walked through the forest. He found a good site for a house. It was in the forest. There was a lot of wood in the forest. Harry decided to build his house with wood from the forest. He gathered wood from the forest and built a house.

Larry saw Harry. Harry didn't work as much as Barry, but he still worked. Larry was really lazy. Larry didn't want to work much, he wanted to dance and read and play.

Larry walked through the forest. He decided that he didn't like the forest. Outside of the forest, Larry saw a lot of hay in the countryside. Larry decided to cut the hay and built a house of hay. It didn't take much time to build a house of hay and then Larry danced and read and played outside.

An evil wolf watched Larry while he danced and read and played. "I'm going to eat pork tonight," the wolf thought. The wolf walked to the house made of hay. Larry saw the wolf and quickly entered his house. Larry was afraid of the wolf.

"Hello little pig. Can I come into your cute house?" The wolf asked.

"No. You are an evil wolf and you eat little pigs like me," Larry responded.

"Well, if you don't let me in, I am going to huff and puff and blow your house down!" The wolf yelled. With that, the wolf huffed and puffed and blew hard, and the little house of hay fell down.

Larry was very afraid and ran to the house of his brother Harry. Harry had a house made of wood. The wooden house was not strong, but it was stronger than a house of hay.

The wolf watched Larry and Harry. "I'm going to eat pork and sausage tonight," the wolf thought. The wolf walked up to the wooden house.

"Hello little pigs. Can I come into your cute house?" The wolf asked. Larry was very afraid of the wolf and couldn't talk, so Harry responded.

"No. You are an evil wolf and you eat little pigs like us"

"You're right. I like to eat little pigs. So I am going to huff and puff and blow your house down!" The wolf yelled. With that, the wolf huffed and puffed and blew hard, and the little wooden house fell down.

Larry and Harry were very afraid. When the wooden house fell down, the two little pigs ran to Barry's house. Barry had a big, strong house. Barry worked for a long time on his house. He built the house of bricks and cement. Larry and Harry knocked on the door of Barry's house.

"Brother, help us! There is a wolf that wants to eat us!" Larry and Harry yelled. There were very afraid.

Barry was upset with his brothers. He worked hard on his house and knew that his brothers didn't work much on their houses. Barry was upset, but he wasn't a bad pig. He didn't want to serve his brothers to the wolf, so Barry opened the door. Larry and Harry entered the brick house. The house was very pretty and strong.

The wolf watched Larry, Harry, and Barry. "I'm going to eat pork, sausage, and bacon tonight," the wolf thought. The wolf walked to the brick house.

"Hello little pigs. Can I come in to your cute house?" The wolf asked. Larry was very afraid of the wolf and he couldn't talk. Harry was very afraid of the wolf and he couldn't talk. Barry was not afraid of the wolf. Barry knew that his brick and cement house was strong. He answered the wolf.

"No. You are an evil wolf and you eat little pigs like us."

"You're right. I like to eat little pigs. So I am going to huff and puff and blow your house down!" The wolf yelled. With that, the wolf huffed and puffed and blew and

blew. The wolf blew very hard, but the brick house didn't fall down. The brick house was strong! The wolf needed a different plan. He saw a chimney on the house. He decided to get into the house through the chimney.

The wolf climbed the house. Barry watched the wolf. He had a plan too. Barry prepared a fire in the fireplace. He put a big pot of water on the fire. When the wolf entered the house through the chimney, he fell in the pot of very hot water. The wolf yelled and cried and ran from the house.

Larry and Harry decided that they needed stronger houses. Houses of hay and wood are not strong enough to provide protections from wolves. Barry helped his brother pigs to build houses of brick. Now the three little pigs live happily in their strong houses and they are not afraid of wolves.



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