

There once was a mother pig with so many little pigs that they were always under one foot or another. So one day she said to the three oldest, "You must go and make your own way in the world now."

They asked if they could stay, but she said,



"No, no, no!
You must go!"





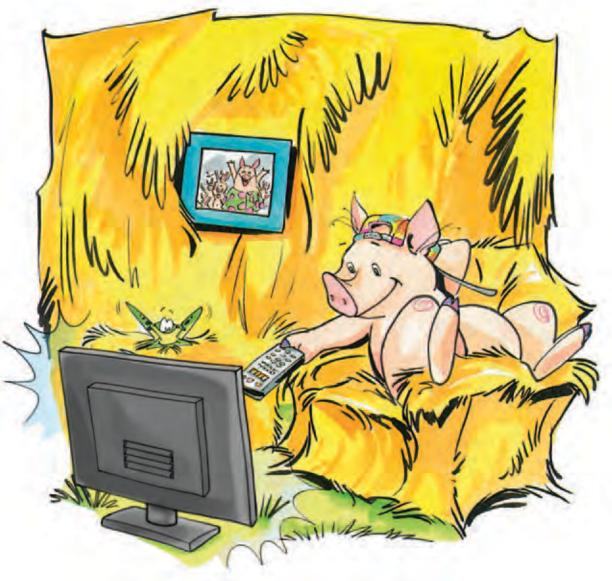
Now the three little pigs each needed a home, but building a house was a lot of work! The first little pig would much rather watch TV. So when he found some hay, it made him very happy.

He said, "A house of hay!

○ Oh, happy day!"

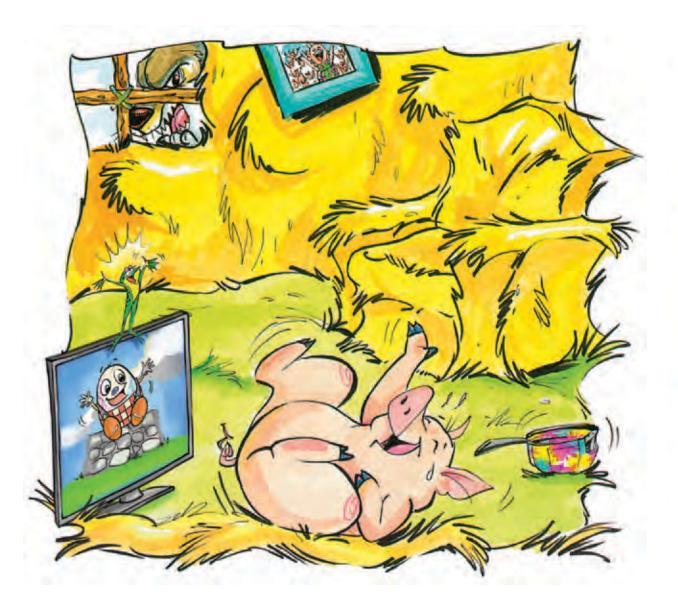
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The first little pig built his house as fast as he could. When he was done, he felt he had earned a **rest**. So he turned on his TV and said with a sigh,

"I will just sit and rest a bit."





Nearby, a wolf was watching. Now, this was not a nice wolf. This was a very bad wolf.

The wolf knocked on the door, but the **little** pig's TV was too loud for the **little** pig to hear the knocking. So the wolf had to shout,

"Little pig, little pig, let me in!"