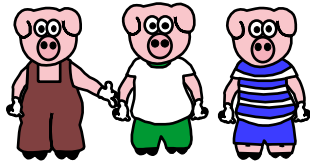


Talking Books/Traditional Tale

The 3 Little Pigs

Wigan Council



EMAS
EAL Department
1st Floor
Leigh Town Hall
Market Street
Leigh
WN71DY
Telephone 01942 404075

Talking Books/Traditional Tales

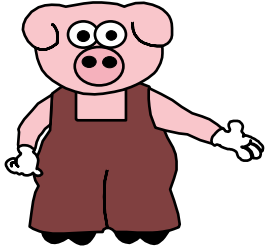
The 3 Little Pigs



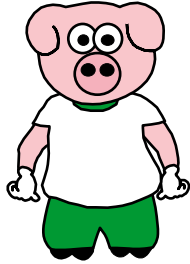
Produced by Wigan EMAS

Meet the characters

First little pig



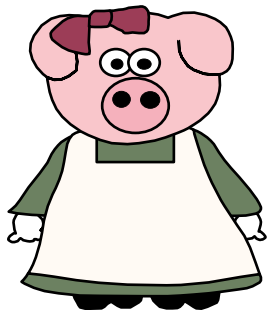
Second little pig



Third little pig



Mum



The wolf



True or False

Once upon a time there were 6 little pigs. True or False

Their Mum told them to go to the shop. True or False

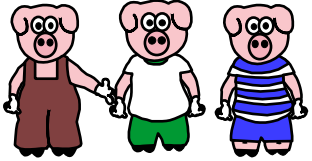
The first little pig made his house out of straw. True or False

The second little pig made his house out of sticks. True or False

The third little pig made his house out of bread. True or False

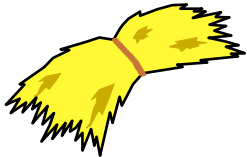
The wolf blew all the houses down. True or False

What's my name?





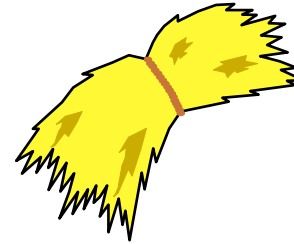




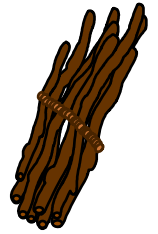


Other Words

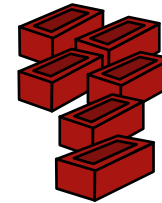
straw



sticks



bricks



fire place



water

pot



Once upon a time there were three little pigs and the time came for them to leave home and seek their fortunes.



The next day the little pig invited his mother over.

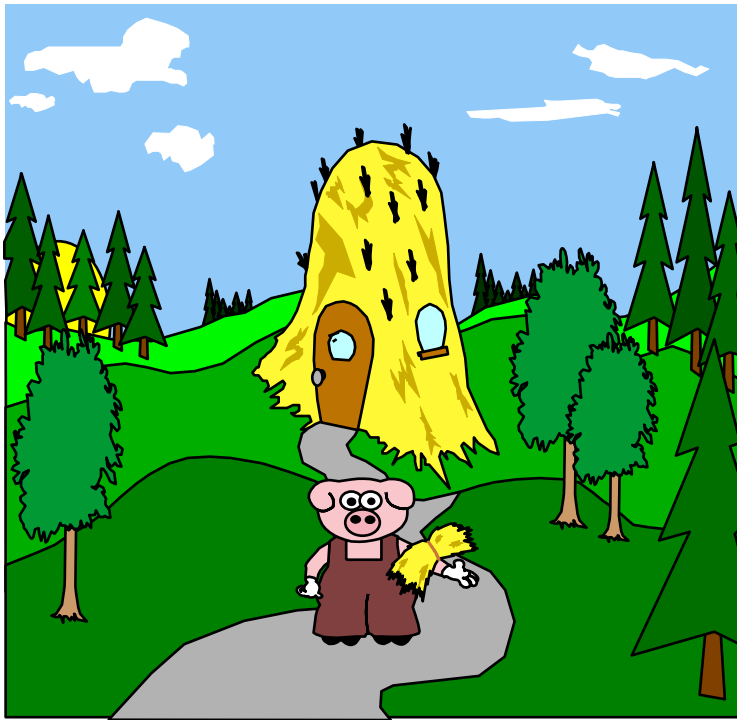
Fortunately for that little pig, he learned that lesson. And he just lived happily ever after!



But the wolf was a sly old wolf and he climbed up on the roof to look for a way into the brick house. The little pig saw the wolf climb up on the roof and lit a roaring fire in the fireplace and placed on it a large kettle of water. When the wolf finally found the hole in the chimney he crawled down and KERSPLASH! right into that kettle of water and that was the end of the big bad wolf.



Before they left, their mother told them, "Whatever you do, do it the best that you can because that's the way to get along in the world".



The first little pig built his house out of straw because it was the easiest thing to do.



The wolf then came to the house of bricks.

Well, the wolf huffed and puffed but he could not blow down that brick house.

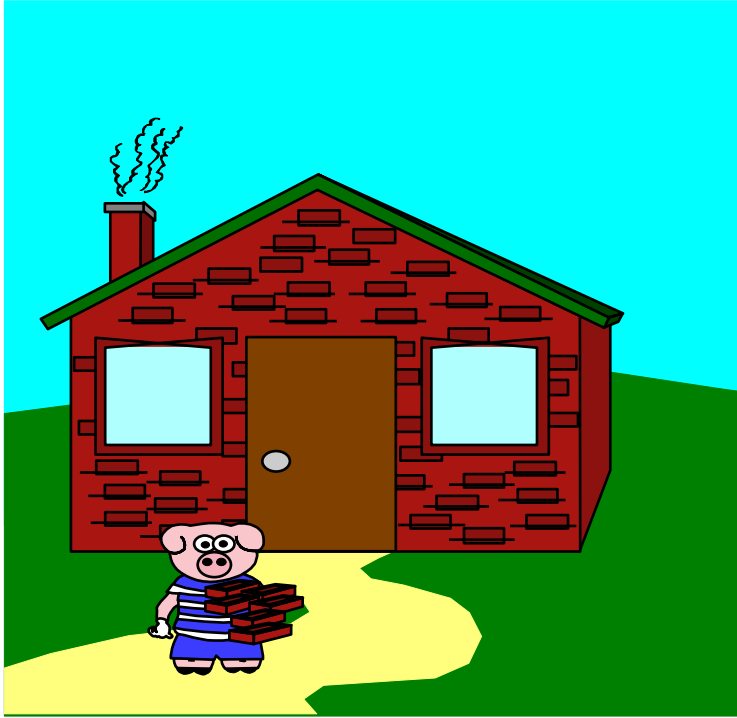


The wolf then came to the house of sticks.

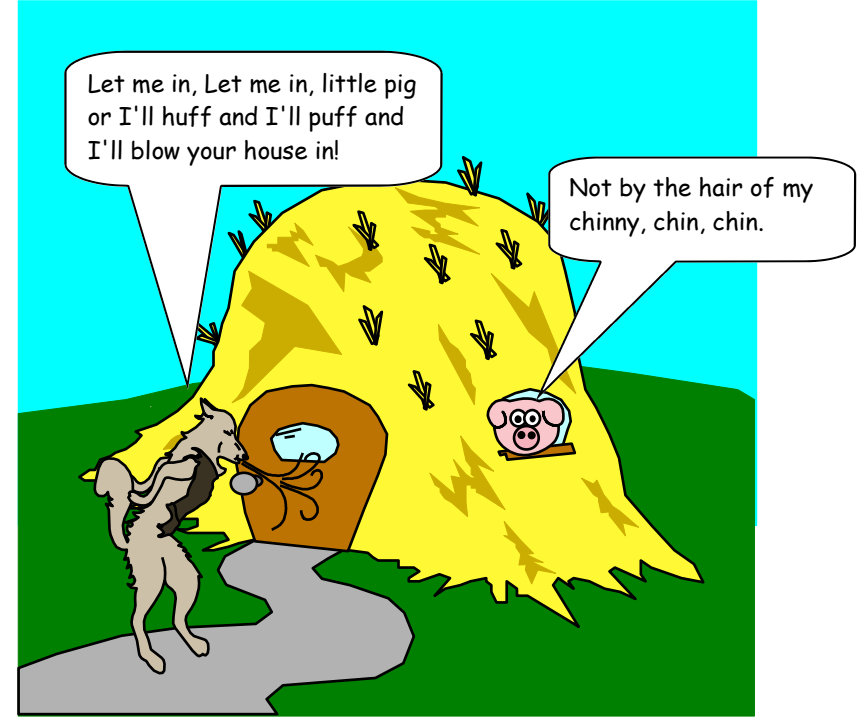
But the wolf blew that house in too, and ate the second little pig.



The second little pig built his house out of sticks. This was a little bit stronger than a straw house.



The third little pig built his house out of bricks.



One night the big bad wolf, who loved to eat fat little piggies, came along and saw the first little pig in his house of straw.

The wolf blew the house in and ate the first little pig.