

The Three Little Pigs

Reading Comprehension

Instructions:

Help your child cut out the storytelling pieces along the dotted lines. Then read the story aloud while your child uses the storytelling pieces to act it out. Read the story slowly, pausing between scenes so your child can act them out at a good pace. When you are finished, ask questions like, "What is the name of the story? What is the story about? Who are the main characters? Why did the wolf blow the houses in?" and so on.

Helpful Hint:

If your child is not familiar with "The Three Little Pigs," look at the different storytelling pieces together and talk about what each one shows. Then read the story aloud to your child once before having him or her act it out.



The Three Little Pigs

Once upon a time, there were three little pigs. The first little pig lived in a house made of straw, the second little pig lived in a house made of sticks, and the third little pig lived in a house made of bricks. Each pig loved his little house.

Then one day a hungry wolf came to the house of straw. He saw the first little pig inside and said, "Little pig, little pig, let me in!"

"Not by the hair on my chinny chin chin!" said the first little pig.

"Then I'll huff and I'll puff, and I'll blow your house in!" the wolf replied.

So the wolf huffed and he puffed, and he blew the house of straw in. The wolf tried to gobble up the pig, but the pig ran to the house of sticks. The second little pig promised to keep his friend safe inside the house.

But the wolf stood outside the house and said, "Little pig, little pig, let me in!"

"Not by the hair on my chinny chin chin!" said the second little pig.

"Then I'll huff and I'll puff, and I'll blow your house in!" the wolf replied.

So the wolf huffed and he puffed, and he huffed and he puffed, and finally he blew the house of sticks in. The wolf tried to gobble up both pigs, but they were too fast. They ran circles around the wolf and made their way to the house of bricks. The third little pig promised to keep his two friends safe from the wolf.

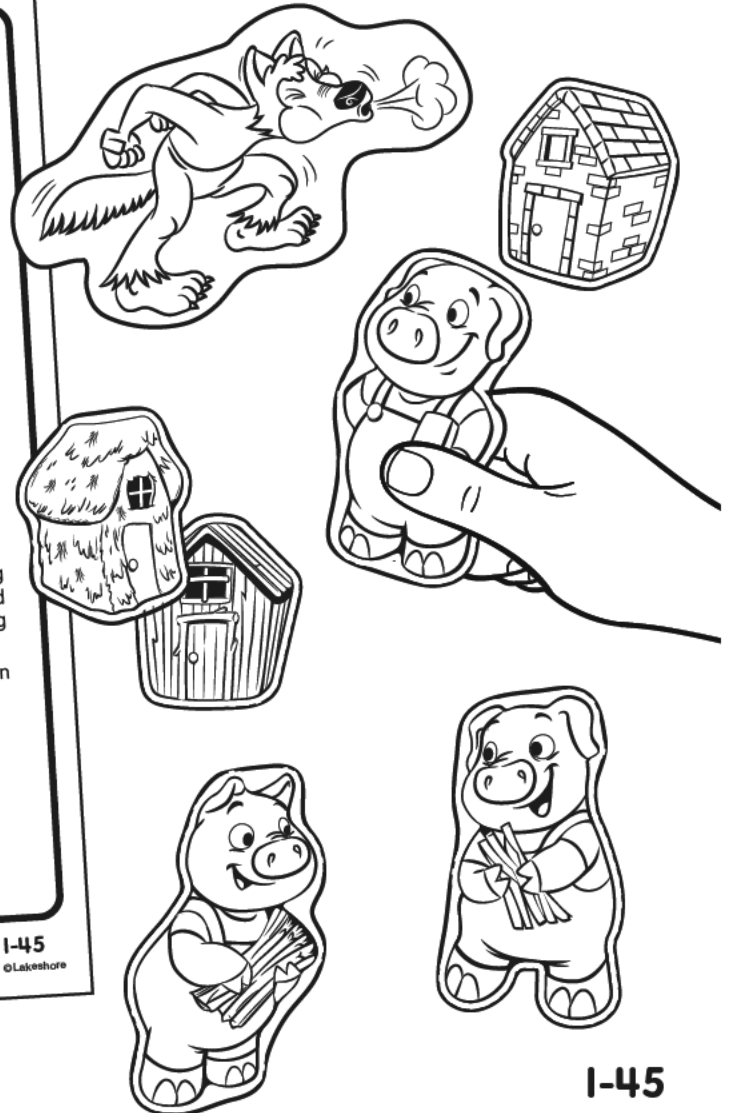
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"Not by the hair on my chinny chin chin!" said the third little pig.

"Then I'll huff and I'll puff, and I'll blow your house in!" the wolf replied.

So the wolf huffed and he puffed, and he huffed and he puffed...but nothing happened. The house of bricks was too strong to be blown in. Growing angrier and angrier, the wolf huffed and puffed until he couldn't huff and puff any longer. Knowing he had been beaten, the wolf went away.

The three little pigs celebrated by having a party. Then they lived happily ever after in their house of bricks.



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