

The Three Little Pigs

WOLF: Oh! It's such a sunny day. There are no pigs. It's so beautiful, but I'm so hungry and the winter has come. (He starts pig and playing with each other and laughing.)

Mother pig: Well, my little pigs come to me! What are you doing there?

The 1st pig: It's wonderful!

Mother pig: Yes it's very nice outside but... I have to tell you something.

The 1st pig: What? What? Tell me!

Mother pig: Look! The weather is getting colder and colder and you will have to build your own houses.

The 1st pig: Oh no! Why? We want to play!

Mother pig: I know it's hard ... but this is it.

The 1st pig: Our mother is right. We have to build the houses.

Small 1st pig: Oh! I don't want! We will let's do it.

Small 2nd pig: It'll build a straw house. It will only take a day and I will have time to play.

Small 3rd pig: I'll build a house of sticks. It will be easy to build.

Small 4th pig: I'll build a house of bricks. It will be strong.

Small 5th pig: It is hard but it will make a house of bricks. It's stronger.

The 6th pig: Oh! It's so cold! Let's go home! They all go to their houses!

WOLF: (While the pigs are building their houses the wolf) will be around every day I'm so hungry! ... and cold!

I will be the pig that will be the best of the wolf's appetite and the best of the farmer's life! What do you have here? Good little piggy! Please come eat!