

The three little pigs

Once upon a time there were three little pigs. Their mother sent them out in the wide world to build their own house. „But watch out for the big bad wolf“, their mother said.

Three pigs: We're not afraid. Who's afraid of the big bad wolf, the big bad wolf, the big bad wolf? Who's afraid of the big bad wolf?

Pig 1: Not I.

Pig 2: Not I.

Pig 3: Not I.

The pigs went along the road. First, they came to a pile of straw. The first pig said:

Pig 1: I want a house of straw. It's fast and easy to build.

But the third pig said:

Pig 3: But the big bad wolf!

Pig 1: Who's afraid of the big bad wolf?

And the first pig built a house of straw. Then they came to a pile of sticks. The second pig said:

Pig 2: I want a house of wood. It's easy to build.

But the third pig said:

Pig 3: But the big bad wolf!

Pig 2: Who's afraid of the big bad wolf?

And the second pig built a house of wood. The last pig came to a pile of bricks.

Pig 3: I want a house of bricks. It is very strong.

His brothers laughed at him. Pigs 1 and 2: Who's afraid of the big bad wolf? He is!

One day the wolf came to visit. He knocked at the door of the house of straw.

Wolf: Little pig, little pig, let me come in.

Pig 1: Not by the hair on my chinny chin chin.

Wolf: Then I will huff and puff and blow your house down.

And he huffed and puffed and blew the house down. The little pig ran to his brother's house. The wolf ran after him and knocked at the door of the house of wood.

Wolf: Little pigs, little pigs, let me come in.

Pigs 1 and 2: Not by the hair on our chinny chin chins.

Wolf: Then I will huff and puff and blow your house down.

And he huffed and puffed and blew the house down. The little pigs ran to their brother's house. The wolf ran after them and knocked at the door of the house of bricks.

Wolf: Little pigs, little pigs, let me come in.

Pigs 1, 2, and 3: Not by the hair on our chinny chin chins.

Wolf: Then I will huff and puff and blow your house down.

And he huffed and puffed, and he huffed and he puffed, but he couldn't blow the house down.

The pigs danced and sang:

All 3 pigs: Who's afraid of the big bad wolf, the big bad wolf, the big bad wolf?

Who's afraid of the big bad wolf?

Pig 1: Not I.

Pig 2: Not I.

Pig 3: Not I.

Then they made a fire. The wolf went down the chimney...

and came back up again. He ran away and the pigs never saw him again. The three little pigs lived together in the house of bricks and lived happily ever after.

All 3 pigs: Who's afraid of the big bad wolf, the big bad wolf, the big bad wolf?

Who's afraid of the big bad wolf?

Pig 1: Not I.

Pig 2: Not I.

Pig 3: Not I.