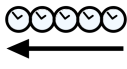
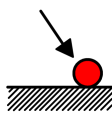


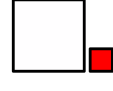
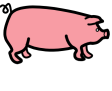

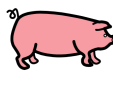


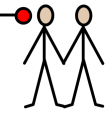

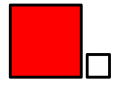



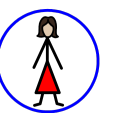
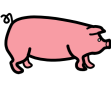


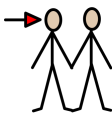
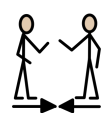


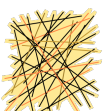



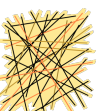



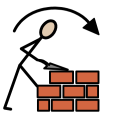



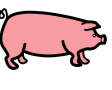

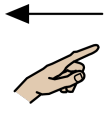



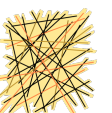
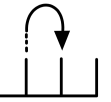

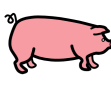
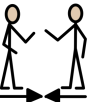
 Once upon a time   there  lived  three  little  pigs. The  little








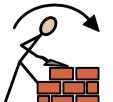

 pigs  wanted  homes  of their own. "Watch out  for the  big




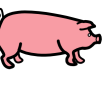
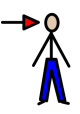
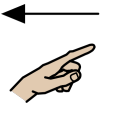

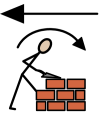

 bad  wolf!"  called  Mummy  Pig. The  first  person  they  met



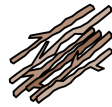
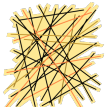
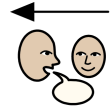
 was  selling  straw. "Can  I  buy  some  straw  so I can  go


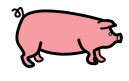

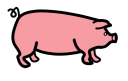



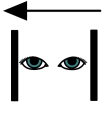
 and  build  a house?"  asked  one  pig. He  went  and  built

 a house  made  of straw. The  next  person  the  pigs met



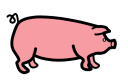




 was  selling  sticks. "Can  I  buy  some  sticks  to build  a

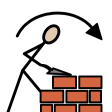


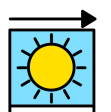
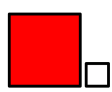


 house?"  asked  the second  pig. He  went  and  built  a  house

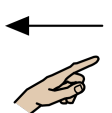

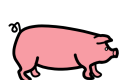
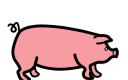


 made  of sticks.  "Sticks are better than  straw" said the  the



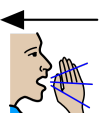
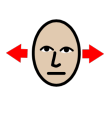

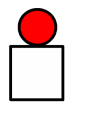
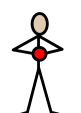


 2<sup>nd</sup>  pig. The  last  pig trotted  along and  some  saw 


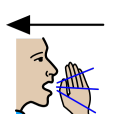

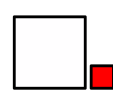
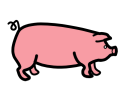




 bricks for  sale. "Can I  buy  some  bricks to  build a




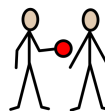

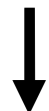
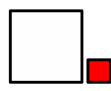
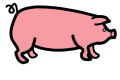
 house?" the  last  pig  asked. "Bricks are  strong and  can 

 build a  good  house." The  next day, the  Big  Bad  Wolf


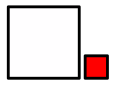
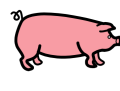
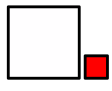
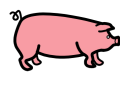



 went to the  straw house. "Little  pig,  little pig,  let  me

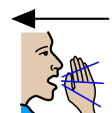


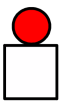



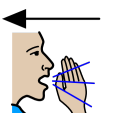
 come in" he  he  called. "Not  by the  hair  on  my  chinny  chin

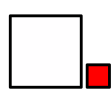
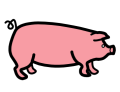




 chinny!"  called the  1<sup>st</sup>  little  pig. "Then  I'll  huff  and  I'll



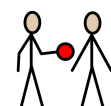


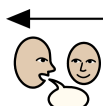

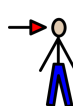

 puff and  I'll  blow  your  house  down!". The  little  pig


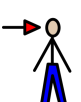

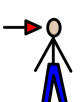




 ran and  ran  all the way  to the house  made of

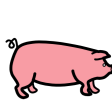
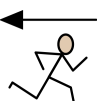
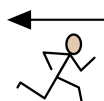
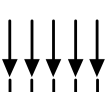


 sticks. "Little  little  pigs,  little  pigs,  let me  come in" he 

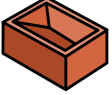





 called. "Not  by the  hair  on my  chinny  chin  chin!"  called









**2**  little  pigs. "Then  I'll  huff and  I'll  puff and

 I'll  blow  your  house  down!"  said the  wolf. So  he  huffed

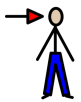

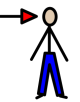

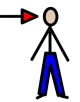



 and  he  puffed and  he  blew the  house  down. The  little




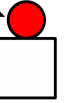



 pigs  ran and  ran  all the way  to the house  made


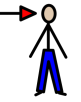
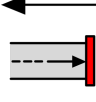



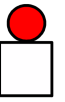

 of bricks. "Little  pigs, little  pigs, let  me  come in" he 

 called. "Not  by the  hair  on  my chinny  chin  chin!"  called

**3**   the three little pigs. The  wolf  huffed and  he  puffed and

 he  huffed and  he  puffed but  he  could not  blow the  house

 down! He  climbed  onto  the  roof and  down the  chimney.

 SPLASH! He  ended  up  in the  hot  stove  on the  fireplace!