



Readers' Theater

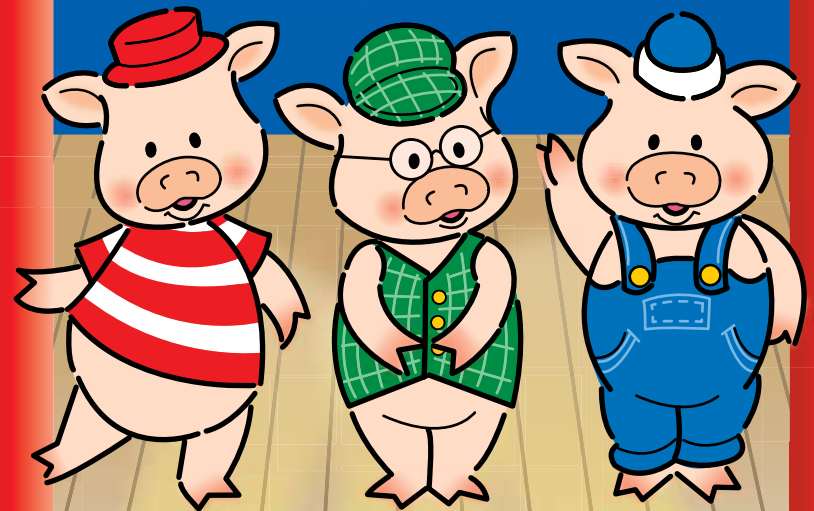


Readers' Theater

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The Three Little Pigs





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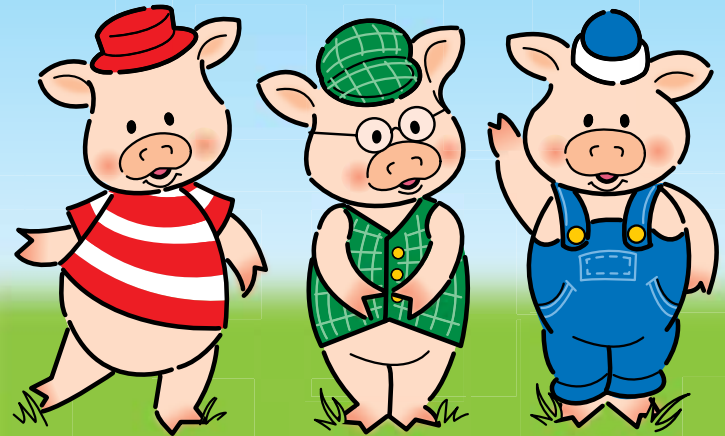
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The Three Little Pigs



Narrator 1: There once were three little pigs that went out into the world. The first little pig met a man carrying straw and said:

First Little Pig: Please, man, give me that straw so I can build a house.





Narrator 2: So the man gave him the straw, and he built his house with it. Soon came along a wolf, and knocked at the door.

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

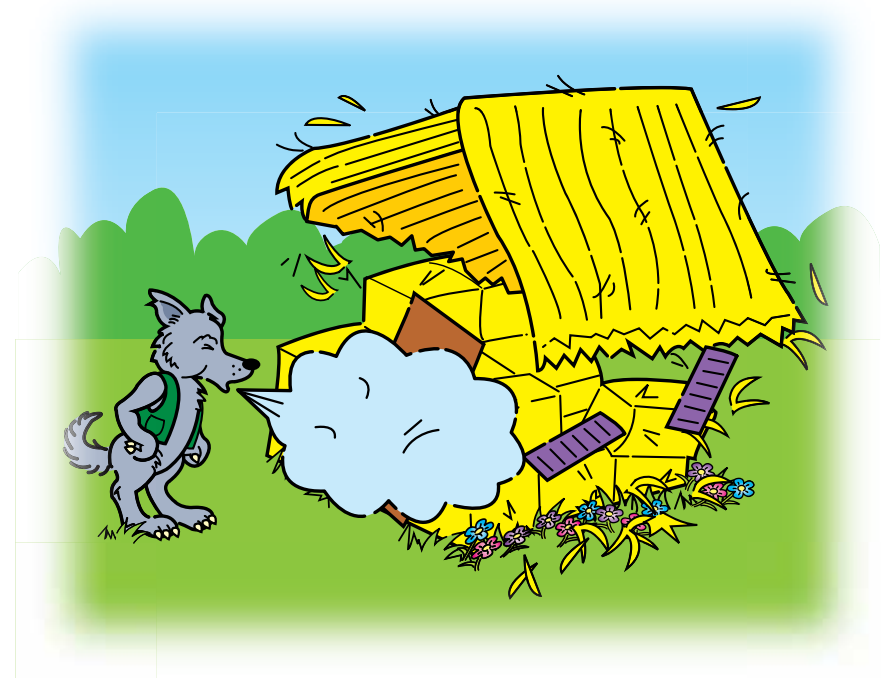
Narrator 2: But the little pig was smart. He put a big pot of hot water in the fireplace. Just as the wolf was coming down, he took off the cover, and in fell the wolf.

Narrator 1: And that night the third little pig had the Wolf for dinner and lived happy ever afterwards.



Narrator 1: Well, he huffed, and he puffed,
and he huffed and he puffed,
but he could not blow the house
down. So he said:

Wolf: I will come down your chimney
and eat you for my dinner!



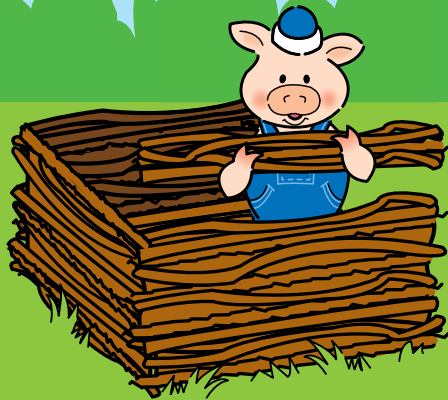
First Little Pig: No, not by the hair of my
chinny, chin, chin!

Wolf: Then I'll huff, and I'll puff,
and I'll blow your house in!

Narrator 1: So he huffed, and he
puffed, and he blew his
house in, and ate up the
first little pig.

Narrator 2: The second little pig met a man with a bundle of sticks and said:

Second Little Pig: Please, man, give me your sticks so I can build a house.



Third Little Pig: No, not by the hair of my chinny, chin, chin!

Wolf: Then I'll huff, and I'll puff, and I'll blow your house in!

Narrator 2: So the man gave him the bricks, and he built his house with them. Soon came along a wolf, and knocked at the door.

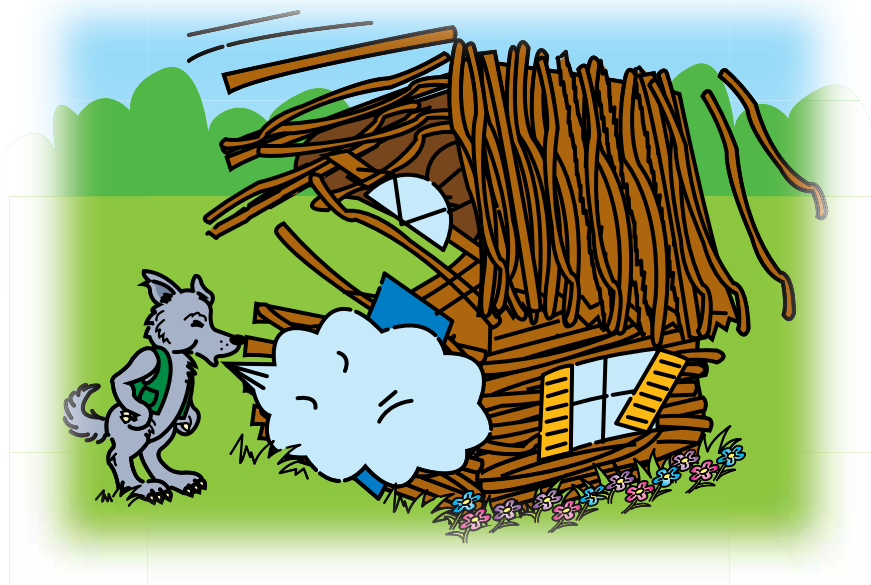
Wolf: Little pig, little pig, let me come in.



Narrator 1: So the man gave him the sticks, and he built his house with them. Soon came along a wolf, and knocked at the door.

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





Second Little Pig: No, not by the hair of my chinny, chin, chin!

Wolf: Then I'll huff, and I'll puff, and I'll blow your house in!

Narrator 2: So he huffed, and he puffed, and he blew his house in, and ate up the second little pig.

Narrator 1: The third little pig met a man with a load of bricks, and said:

Third Little Pig: Please, man, give me those bricks so I can build a house.

