**THE THREE LITTLE PIGS**

**The animal I really dig**

**Above all others is the pig.**

**Pigs are noble. Pigs are clever,**

**Pigs are courteous.**

**However, Now and then, to break this rule,**

**One meets a pig who is a fool.**

**What, for example, would you say**

**If strolling through the woods one day,**

**Right there in front of you you saw**

**A pig who’d built his house of STRAW?**

**The Wolf who saw it licked his lips,**

**And said, ‘That pig has had his chips.’**

**‘Little pig, little pig, let me come in!’**

**‘No, no, by the hairs on my chinny-chin-chin!’**

**Then I’ll huff and I’ll puff and I’ll blow your house in!’**

**The little pig began to pray,**

**But Wolfie blew his house away.**

**He shouted, ‘Bacon, pork and ham!**

**‘Oh, what a lucky Wolf I am!’**

**And though he ate the pig quite fast,**

**He carefully kept the tail till last.**

**Wolf wandered on, a trifle bloated.**

**Surprise, surprise, for soon he noted**

**Another little house for pigs,**

**And this one had been built of TWIGS!**

**‘Little pig, little pig, let me come in!’**

**‘No, no, by the hairs of my chinny-chin-chin!’**

**‘ Then I’ll huff and I’ll puff and I’ll blow your house in!’**

**The Wolf said, ‘Okay, here we go!’**

**He then began to blow and blow.**

**The little pig began to squeal.**

**He cried, ‘Oh Wolf, you’ve had one meal!**

**‘Why can’t we talk and make a deal?’**

**The Wolf replied, ‘Not on your nelly!’**

**And soon the pig was in his belly.**

**‘Two juicy little pigs!’ Wolf cried,**

**‘But still I am not satisfied!**

**‘I know full well my Tummy’s bulging,**

**‘But oh, how I adore indulging.’**

**So creeping quietly as a mouse,**

**The Wolf approached another house,**

**A house which also had inside**

**A little piggy trying to hide.**

**But this one, Piggy Number Three,**

**Was bright and brainy as could be.**

**No straw for him, no twigs or sticks.**

**This pig had built his house of BRICKS.**

**‘You’ll not get me!’ the Piggy cried.**

**‘I’ll blow you down!’ the Wolf replied.**

**‘You’ll need,’ Pig said, ‘a lot of puff,**

**‘And I don’t think you’ve got enough.’**

**Wolf huffed and puffed and blew and blew.**

**The house stayed up as good as new.**

**‘If I can’t blow it down,’ Wolf said,**

**‘I’ll have to blow it up instead.**

**‘I’ll come back in the dead of night**

**‘And blow it up with dynamite!’**

**Pig cried, ‘You brute! I might have known!’**

**Then, picking up the the telephone,**

**He dialled as quickly as he could**

**The number of Red Riding Hood.**

**‘Hello,’ she said.**

**‘Who’s speaking?Who?**

**‘Oh, hello Piggy, how d’you do?’**

**Pig cried, ‘I need your help, Miss Hood!**

**‘Oh help me, please! D’you think you could?’**

**html ‘I’ll try, of course,’ Miss Hood replied.**

**‘What’s on your mind?’. . .‘A Wolf!’**

**Pig cried. ‘I know you’ve dealt with wolves before,**

**‘And now I’ve got one at my door!’**

**‘My darling Pig,’ she said, ‘my sweet,**

**‘That’s something really up my street.**

**‘I’ve just begun to wash my hair.**

**‘But when it’s dry, I’ll be right there.’**

**A short while later, through the wood,**

**Came striding brave Miss Riding Hood.**

**The Wolf stood there, his eyes ablaze**

**And yellowish, like mayonnaise.**

**His teeth were sharp, his gums were raw,**

**And spit was dripping from his jaw.**

**Once more the maiden’s eyelids blink.**

**She draws the pistol quicker than you can think.**

**Once more, she hits the vital spot,**

**And kills him with a single shot.**

**Pig, peeping through the window, stood**

**And yelled, ‘Well done, Miss Riding Hood!’**

**Ah, Piglet, you must never trust**

**Young ladies from the upper crust.**

**For now, Miss Riding Hood, one notes,**

**Not only has two wolfskin coats,**

**But when she goes from place to place,**

**She has a PIGSKIN TRAVELLING CASE**