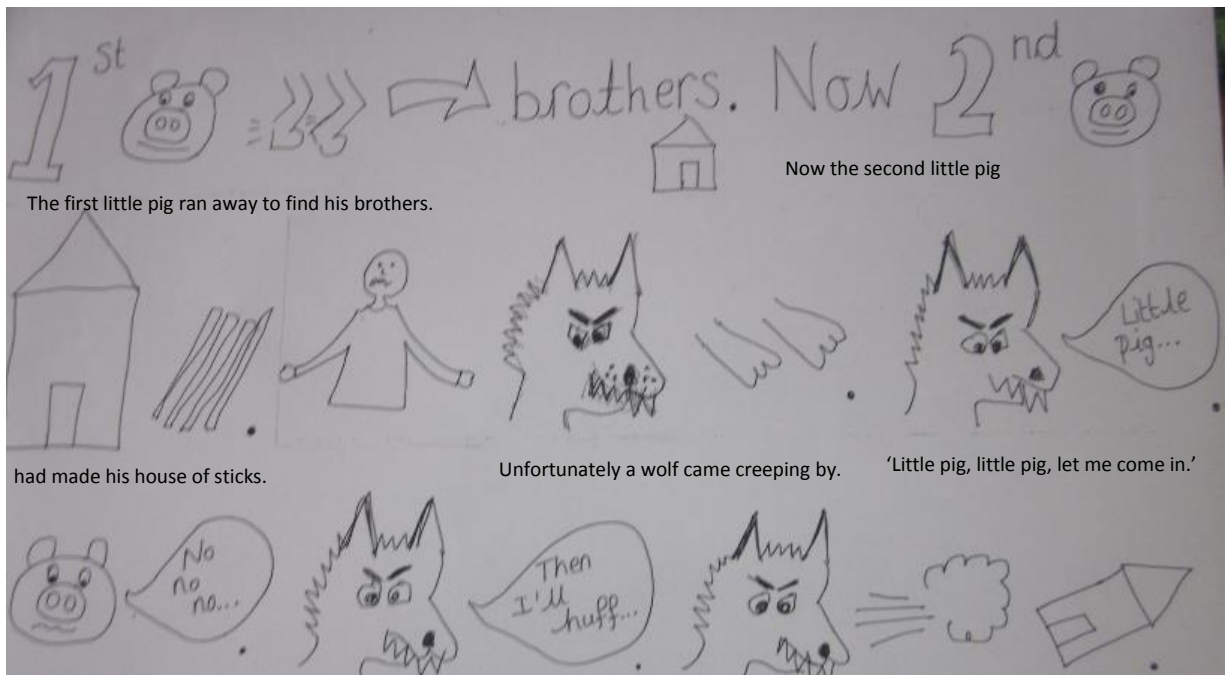


'No, no, no not by the hairs on my chinny chin chin. I will not let you in.'

Then I'll huff and I'll puff and I'll blow your house in.

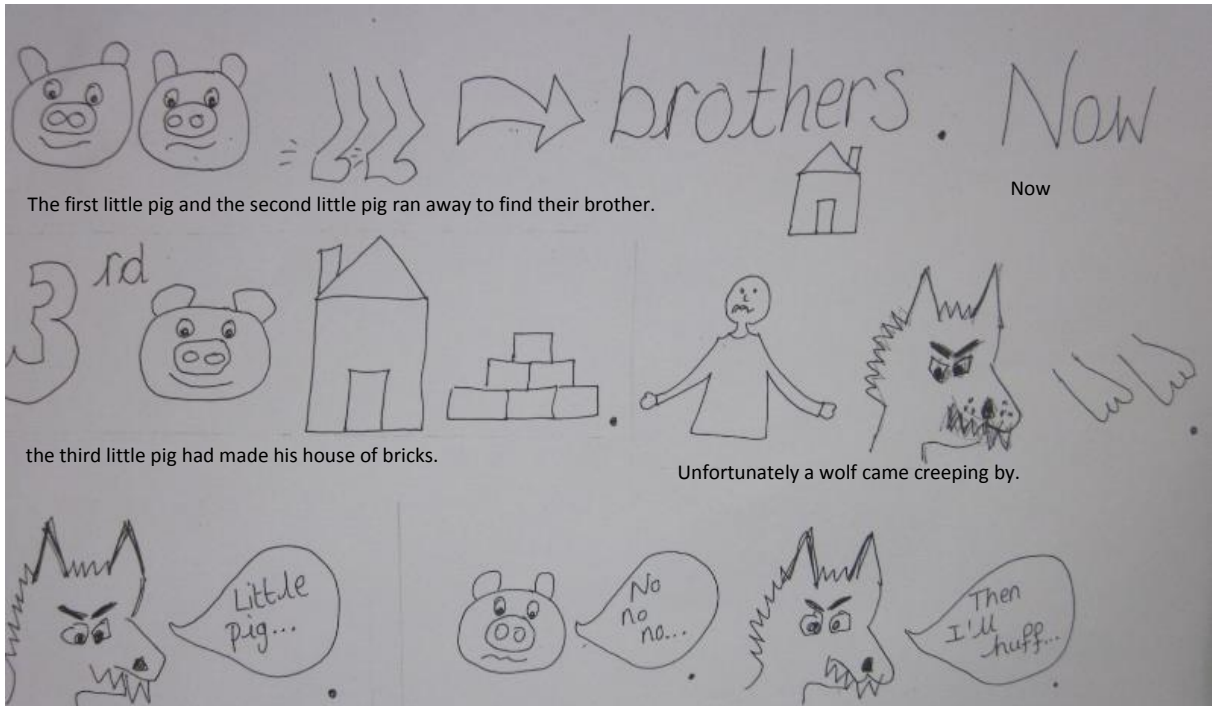
The wolf huffed and he puffed and he blew the house in.



'No, no, no not by the hairs on my chinny chin chin. I will not let you in.'

'Then I'll huff and I'll puff and I'll blow your house in.'

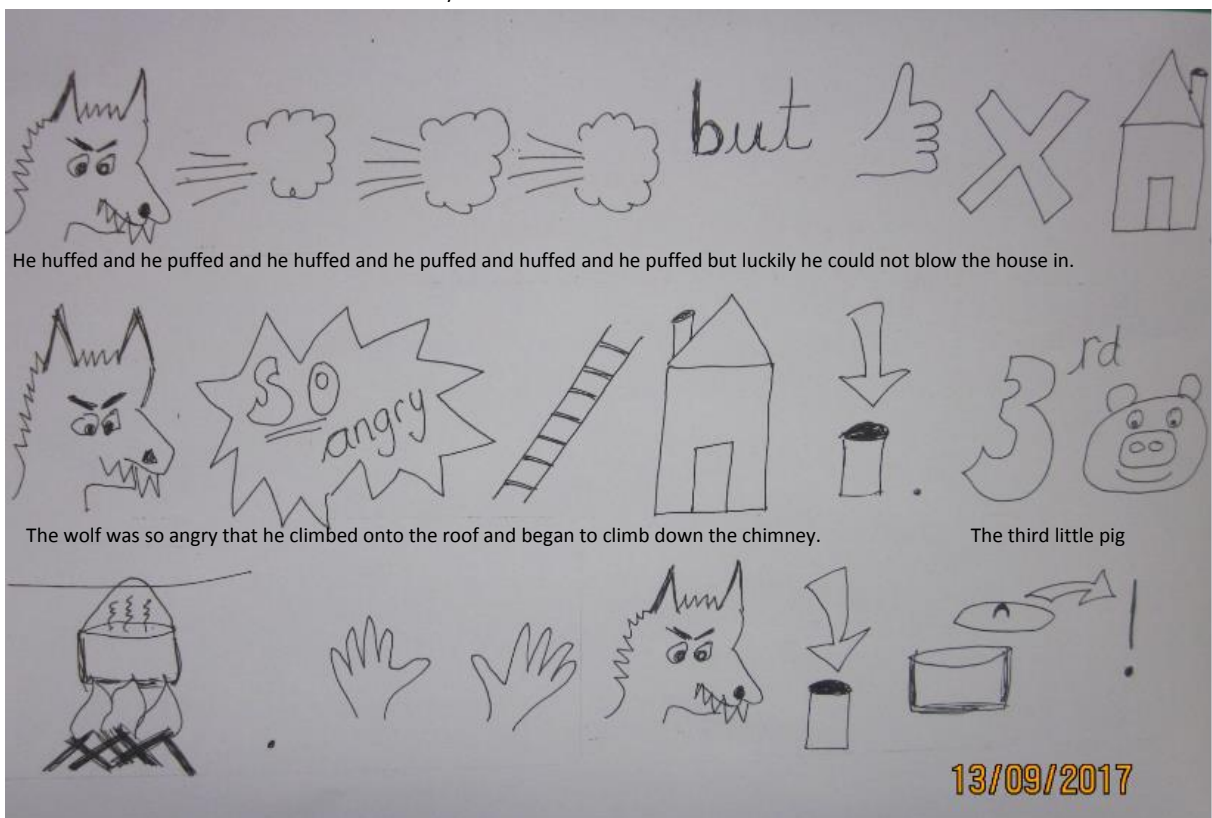
The wolf huffed and he puffed and he blew the house in.



'Little pig, little pig, let me come in.'

'No, no, no not by the hairs on my chinny chin chin. I will not let you in.'

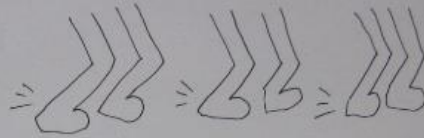
'Then I'll huff and I'll puff and I'll blow your house in.'



hung a pot of boiling water over a blazing fire. Just as the wolf was coming down the chimney they took off the cover!



In fell the wolf.



He shot back out of that chimney and he ran and he ran and he ran all the way home



with his tail between his legs and his bottom as red as a raddish.

Now ↶ day ↷

Now from that day to this



those three little pigs have lived happily ever after.

13/09/2017