



## The Three Little Pigs

- Introduce your students to the story of *The Three Little Pigs*. We suggest any of these beautifully illustrated versions, which can be found at your local library or bookseller or online at [Amazon.com](https://www.amazon.com), or you can share the story summary found at the end of this document, which emphasizes these story elements:
  - The Three Little Pigs each work at different speeds to make their houses.
  - By working together, each at their own speed, the pigs successfully build the house of bricks, which the Big Bad Wolf cannot destroy.
- The music from *Once Upon a Symphony* is found on this [Spotify](#) playlist. Here's how the music helps to tell the story:
  - Till Eulenspiegel by Richard Strauss: This music illustrates the personalities of the three little pigs.
  - *The Flight of the Bumblebee* by Nikolai Rimsky-Korsakov: This music demonstrates how fast the pigs work to build their houses.
  - *Lullaby* by Johannes Brahms: Mother pig sings this song as her children travel off into the world. See if you can sing the lyrics with the melody.

*Piggies three, piggies three,  
Have you listened well to me?  
Can you hear me from afar  
Wherever you are?*

*Take your time, do things right,  
And you'll sleep safe tonight.  
Take your time, do things right,  
And you'll sleep safe tonight.*
  - *Siegfried – Fafner excerpt* by Richard Wagner: This music portrays the Big Bad Wolf blowing down the houses.
  - *Symphonic Dances* by Edvard Grieg: This music celebrates the collaboration and courage it took for the three little pigs to build a strong house made of bricks.

## ***The Three Little Pigs***

## **Story**

*English Fairy Tale  
Adapted by Megan Wells  
Summary by Katy Clusen*

Once upon a time, on a sunny day in early spring, there were three little pigs that set off to explore the world.

Now, even though these pigs were triplets, they each had different personalities. The first pig was very fast. The second pig was not too fast and not too slow. The third pig was very slow.

“Fair thee well, Mother,” the pigs all chimed when it was time to go. “Good-bye children,” their mother replied, waving to them as they traveled down the road.

Their first night on their own, the three little pigs fell asleep under the stars. From her porch back at home, mother was singing a lullaby - one she had sung many times before.

*Piggies three, piggies three,  
Have you listened well to me?  
Can you hear me from afar  
Wherever you are*

*Take your time, do things right,  
And you'll sleep safe tonight.  
Take your time, do things right,  
And you'll sleep safe tonight.*

The next morning, at the break of dawn, the three little pigs set off in search of the perfect spot to build their houses.

Very quickly, the first little pig found a pile of straw and said, “Ooh, straw! This will be perfect for me to build my house!” The third little pig said, “A house of straw? That’s not very strong.”

“It will be fine,” said the first little pig. “It will be fast!”

So, the other two pigs said goodbye to the first pig and continued down the road in search of a spot to build their houses.

Not too long later, the second little pig found a pile of sticks. “Wow, sticks! I can use these sticks to build my house!”

“Sticks?” said the third little pig. “Sticks are stronger than straw, but still not strong enough for a house.”

“That’s ok,” said the second little pig. “It won’t be too fast or too slow to build a house of sticks.”

The third little pig shook his head, waved goodbye, and went along down the road by himself.

Just then, the third little pig came upon a pile of bricks.

“I will build a house that is nice and strong with these bricks, even though it may take a long time to build it,” said the third little pig.

Each using their own building materials, the pigs worked hard all day and night to build their houses.

Of course the first little pig was finished in record time!

The second little pig took a little bit longer, but finished before it got dark outside.

The third little pig was STILL working as night fell, but soon he was too tired to do any more building, so he lay down and fell asleep.

Now word got around that there were three new pigs in town. And who do you suppose would want to visit these three little pigs?

That’s right. The Big Bad Wolf!

The wolf showed up at the first pigs’ house disguised as a building inspector. “It’s the building inspector,” said the Big Bad Wolf.

“B-b-b-building inspector?” said the first pig.

“Yes, let me in!” said the Big Bad Wolf

“Not by the hair on my chinny chin chin!” squealed the pig.

“Then I’ll huff, and I’ll puff, and I’ll blow your house in!” growled the wolf.

And that’s exactly what he did. He huffed and puffed and blew down the house of straw!

I guess you could say that the house of straw failed the building inspector’s test.

The first little pig ran to the second little pigs house for safety, but just then the Big Bad Wolf appeared, again disguised as the building inspector.

“Little pig, little pig, let me in,” said the Big Bad Wolf.

“Not by the hair of my chinny chin chin!” squealed the pig.

“Then I’ll huff, and I’ll puff, and I’ll blow your house in!” roared the wolf.

And that’s exactly what he did!

Down fell the house of sticks, failing the building inspector’s test.

The first little pig and the second little pig ran as fast as they could to the third little pig’s house for safety!

Now the third little pig worked very slowly building his house of bricks, which meant that his house was not finished when the “Building Inspector” arrived.

“I’ll give you until tomorrow to finish this house,” snarled the Big Bad Wolf.

“Tomorrow?” complained the third little pig. “I’ll never be done by tomorrow!”

“Too bad,” said the Big Bad Wolf, and off he stomped down the road.

“What shall I do?” cried the third little pig.

“I know,” said the first little pig. “Let’s work together to finish the house.”

“Great idea!” agreed the other pigs.

To finish the house, the first little pig was quick with the bricks. The second little pig was steady with the mortar and the third little pig did the careful clean up.

Before you knew it, the house was completed! “We did it!” shouted the three little pigs.

When the “Building Inspector” showed up later that day, the pigs were ready for him.

“Little pigs, little pigs, let me in!” said the Big Bad Wolf.

“Not by the hairs on our chinky chin chins,” said the three pigs.

“Then I’ll huff, and I’ll puff, and I’ll blow your house in!” shouted the Big Bad Wolf.

But the wolf couldn’t blow down the house, because the three little pigs had worked together, each doing the best that they could to build the house of bricks.

This house PASSED the building inspector’s test! The Big Bad Wolf knew he had been defeated, and never bothered the three little pigs again. And they all lived happily ever after!