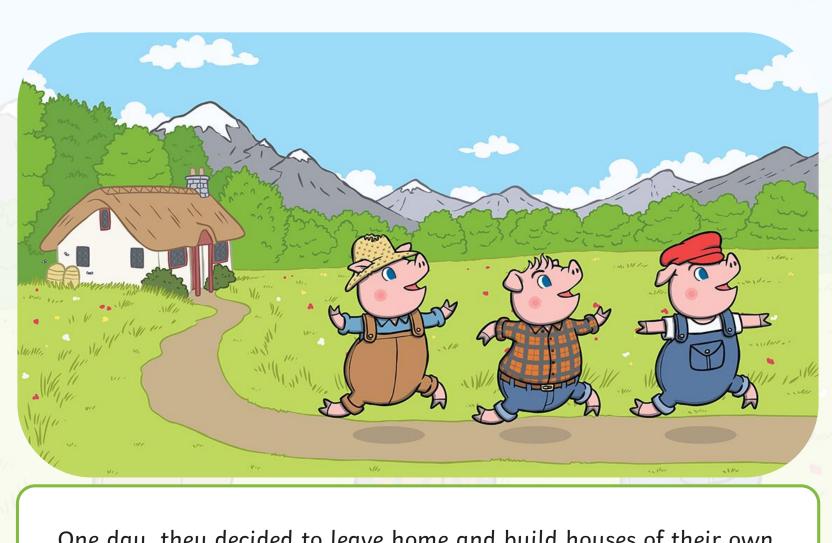
The Three Little Pigs



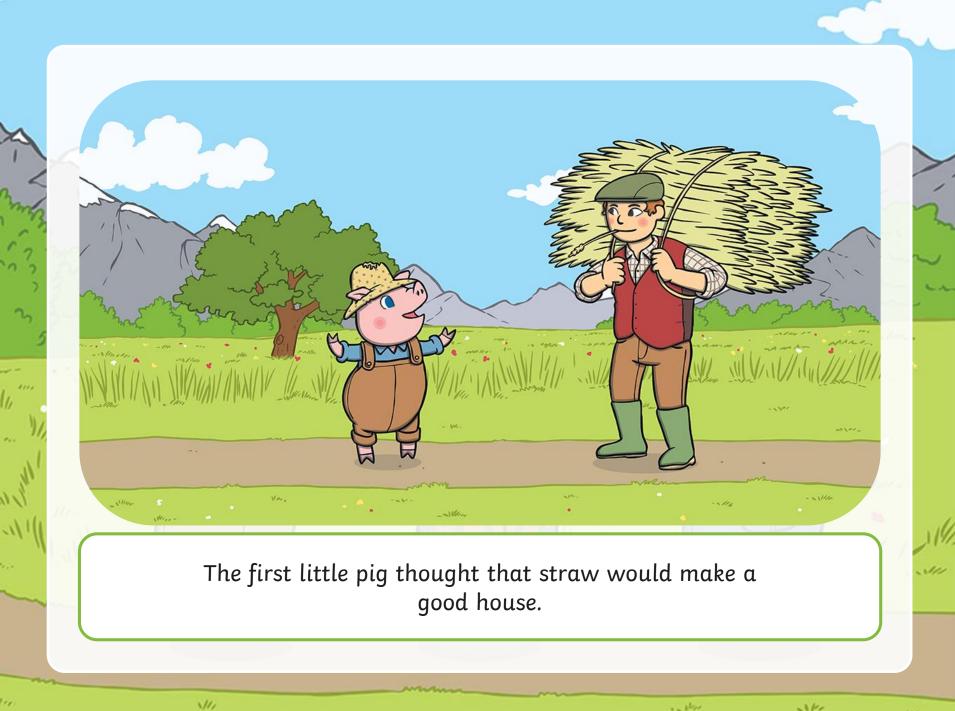


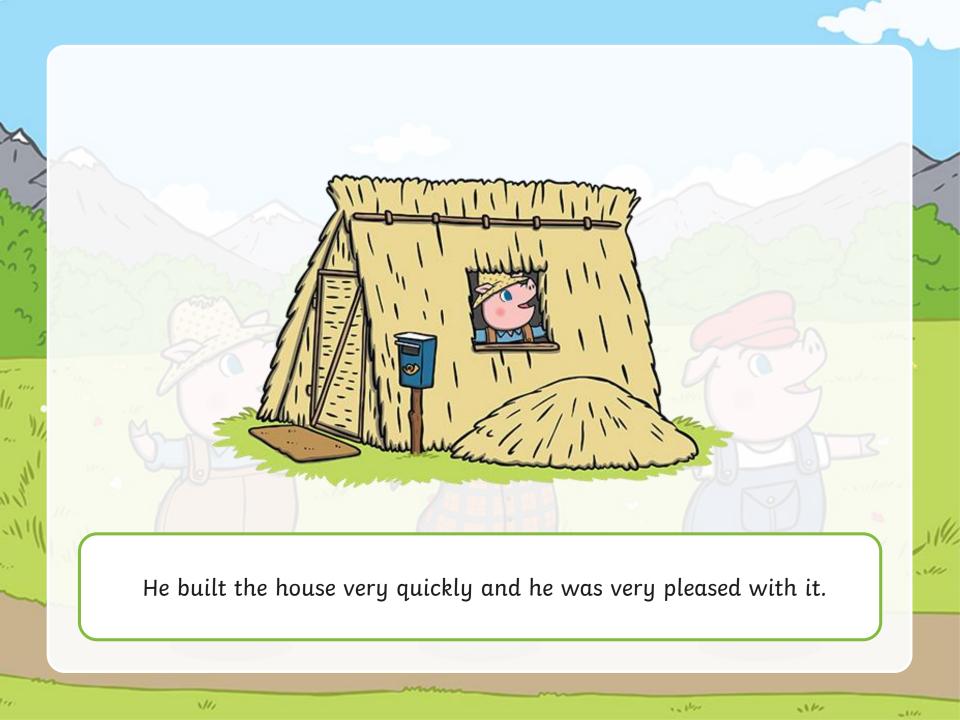


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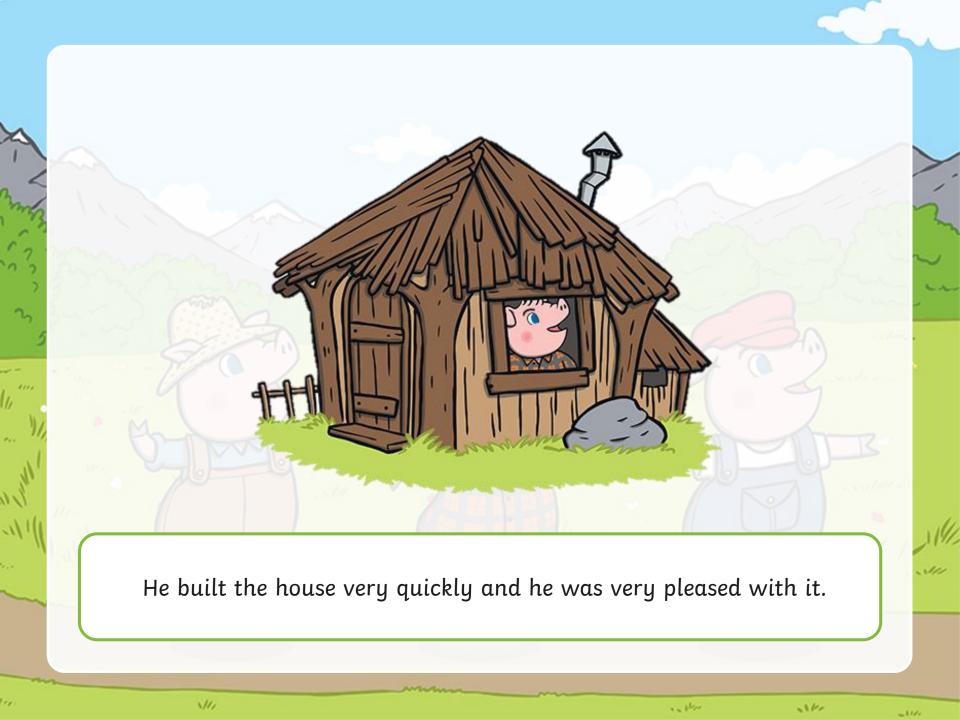


One day, they decided to leave home and build houses of their own.

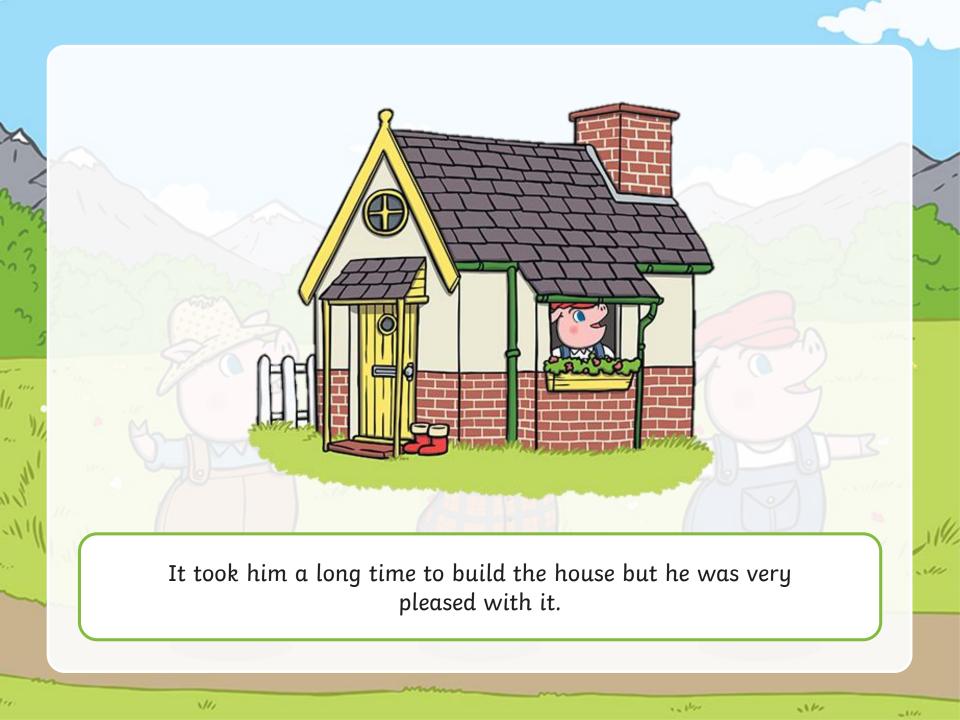




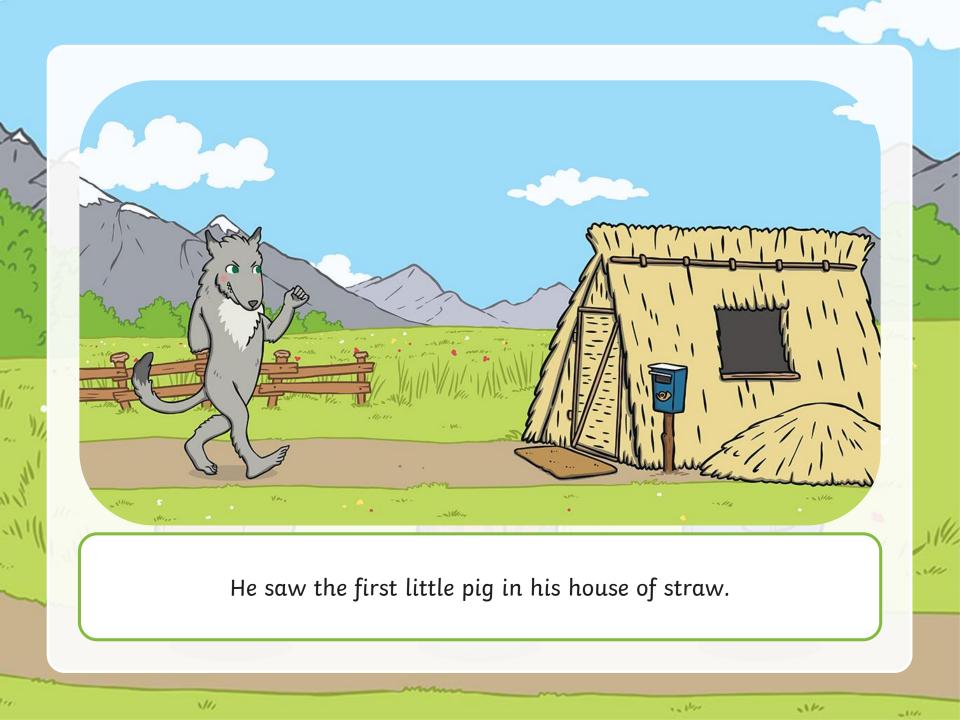


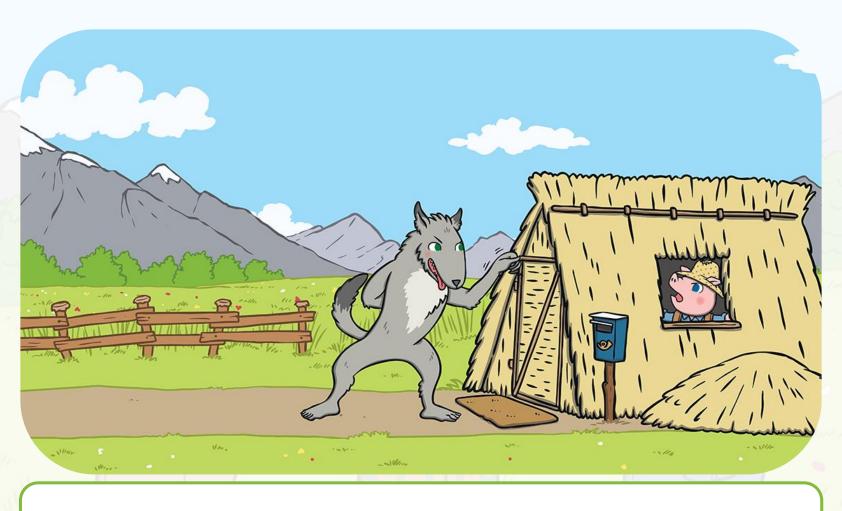










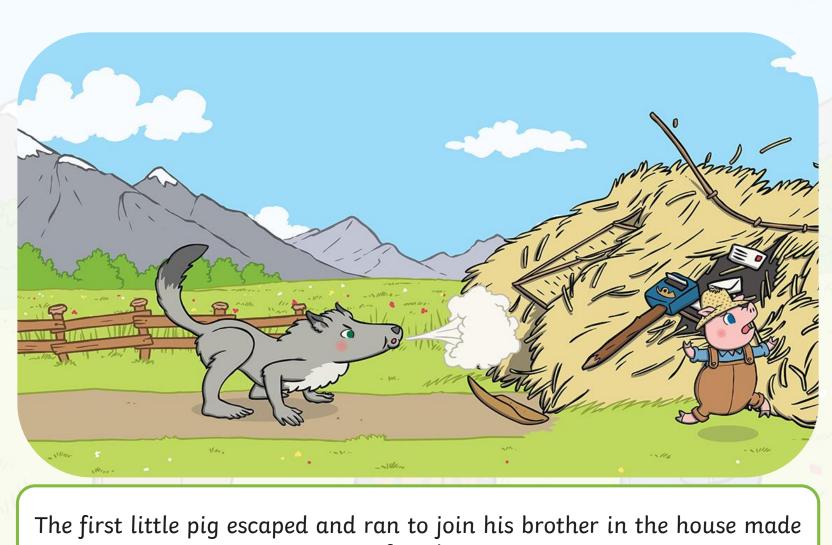


"Little pig, little pig, let me come in," he snarled.
"Not by the hair on my chinny, chin, chin!" cried the first little pig.

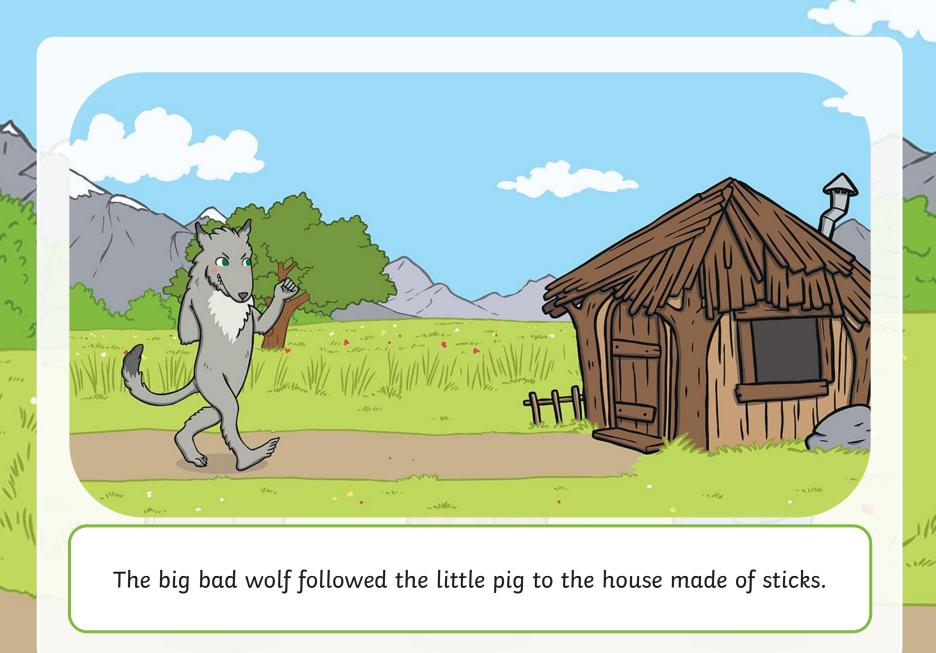


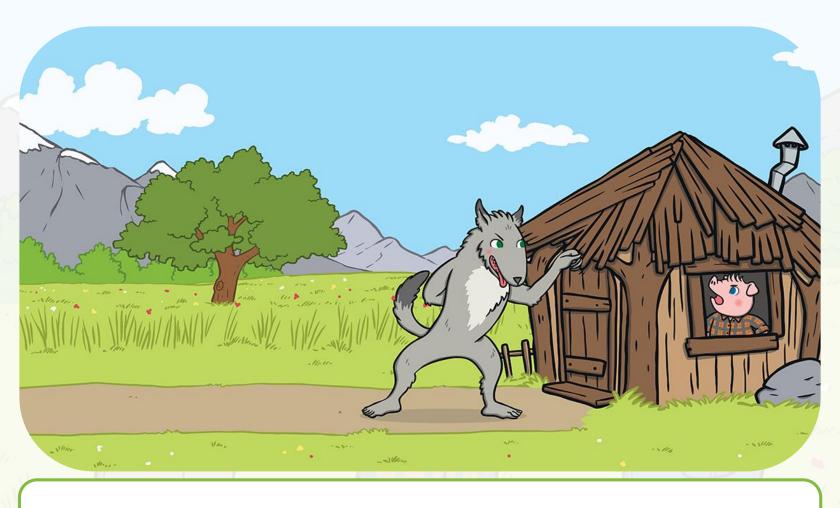
"Then I'll huff and I'll puff and I'll blow your house down!" growled the big bad wolf.





of sticks.

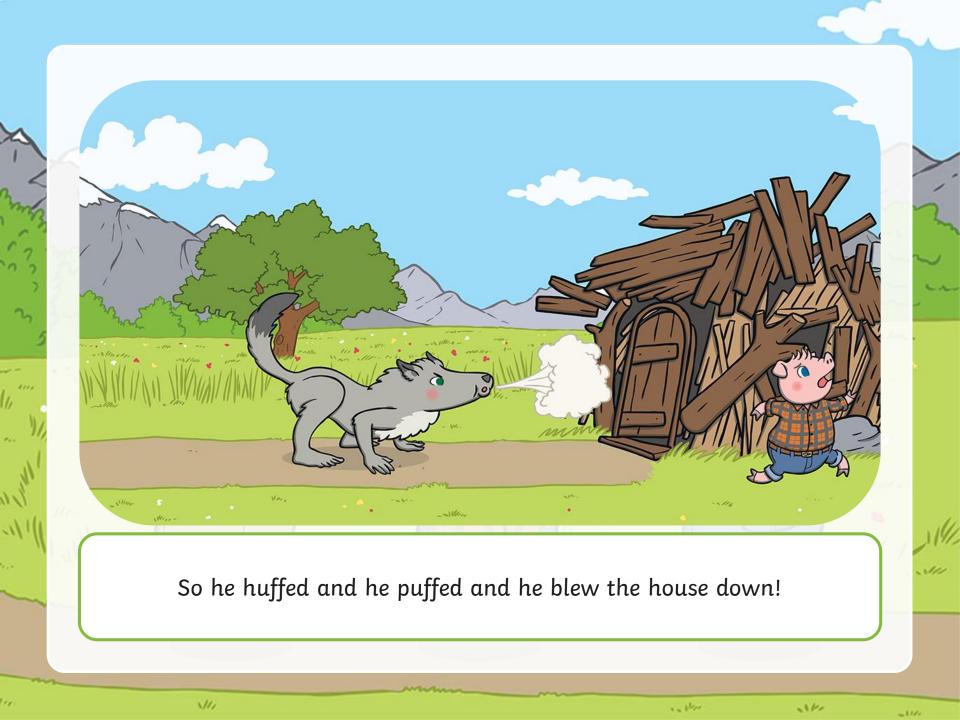


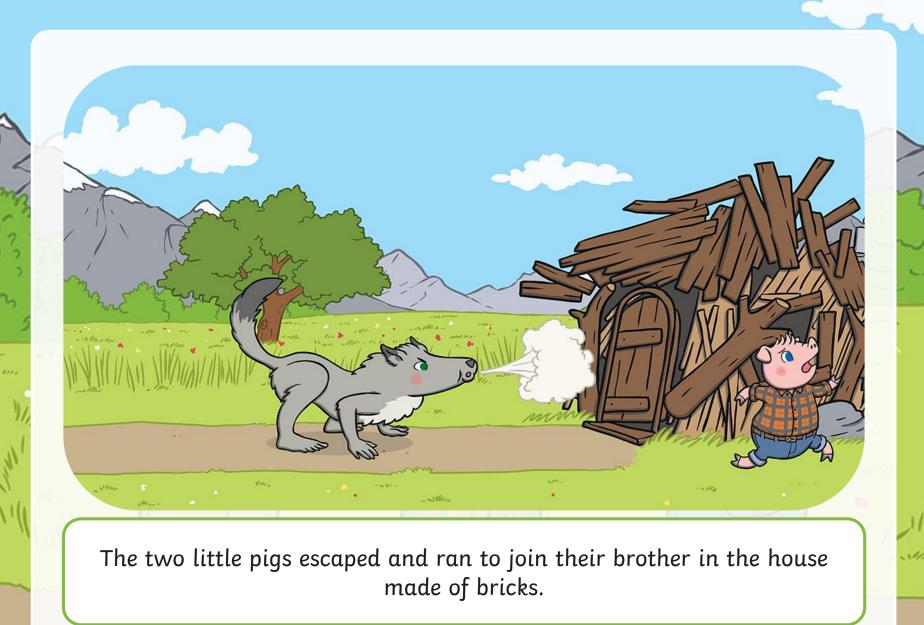


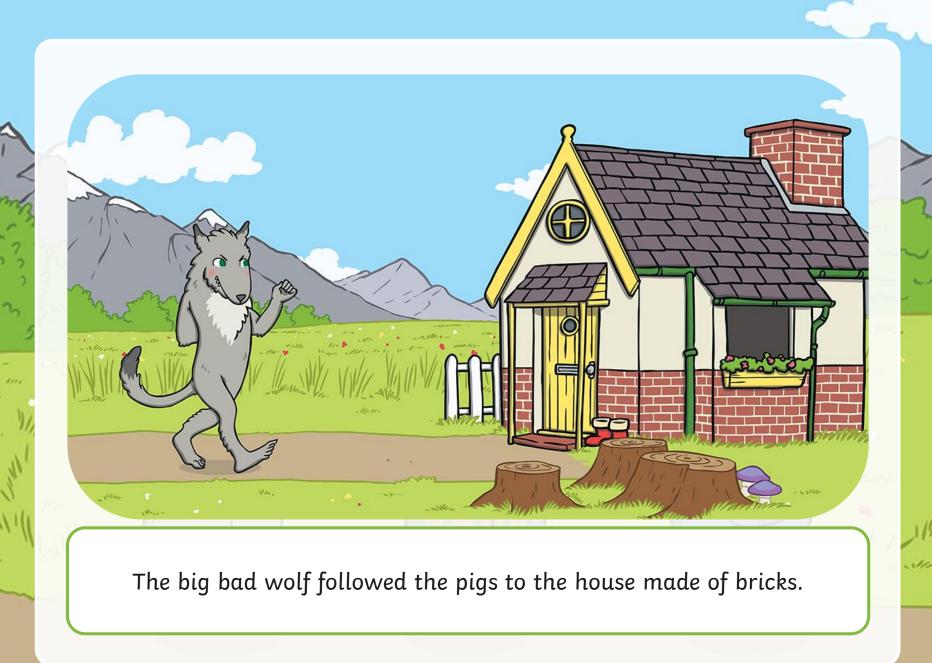
"Little pig, little pig, let me come in," he snarled.
"Not by the hair on my chinny, chin, chin!" cried the second little pig.

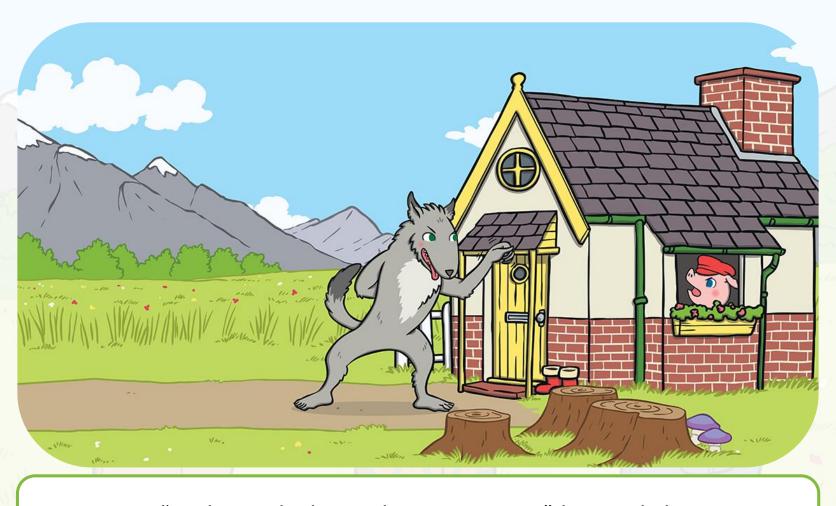


big bad wolf.





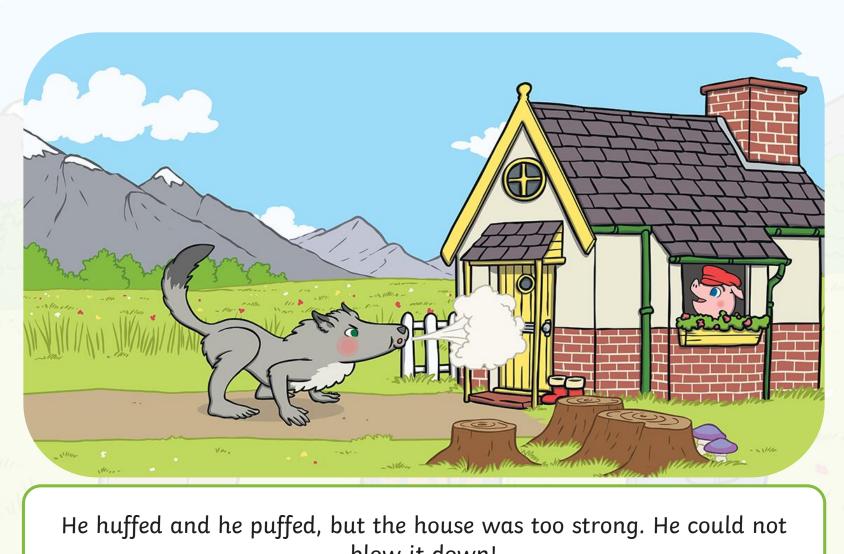




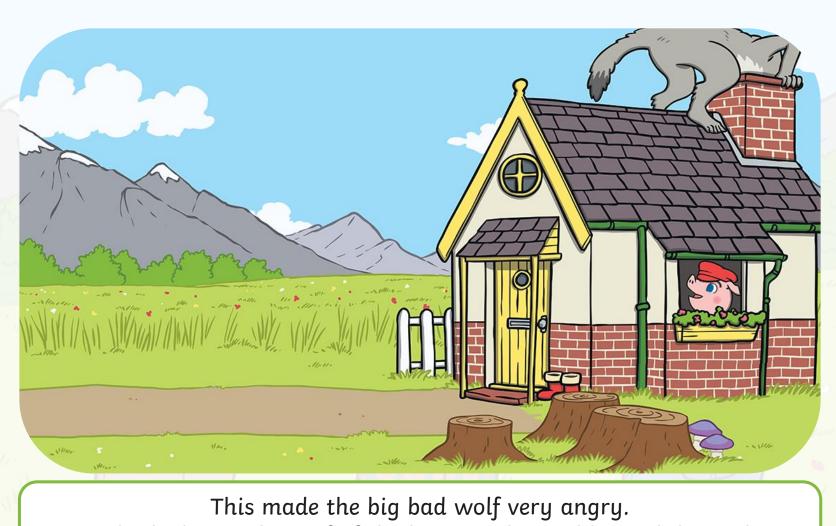
"Little pig, little pig, let me come in," he snarled.
"Not by the hair on my chinny, chin, chin!" cried the third little pig.



"Then I'll huff and I'll puff and I'll blow your house down!" growled the big bad wolf.



blow it down!



This made the big bad wolf very angry.

He climbed onto the roof of the house so he could crawl down the chimney.





The third little pig had been cooking a big pot of stew and SPLASH! The wolf fell right into the pot!



The wolf was very shocked. He jumped out of the pot and ran straight out of the house. He never came back again.



The little pigs lived happily ever after in the house made of bricks.

