

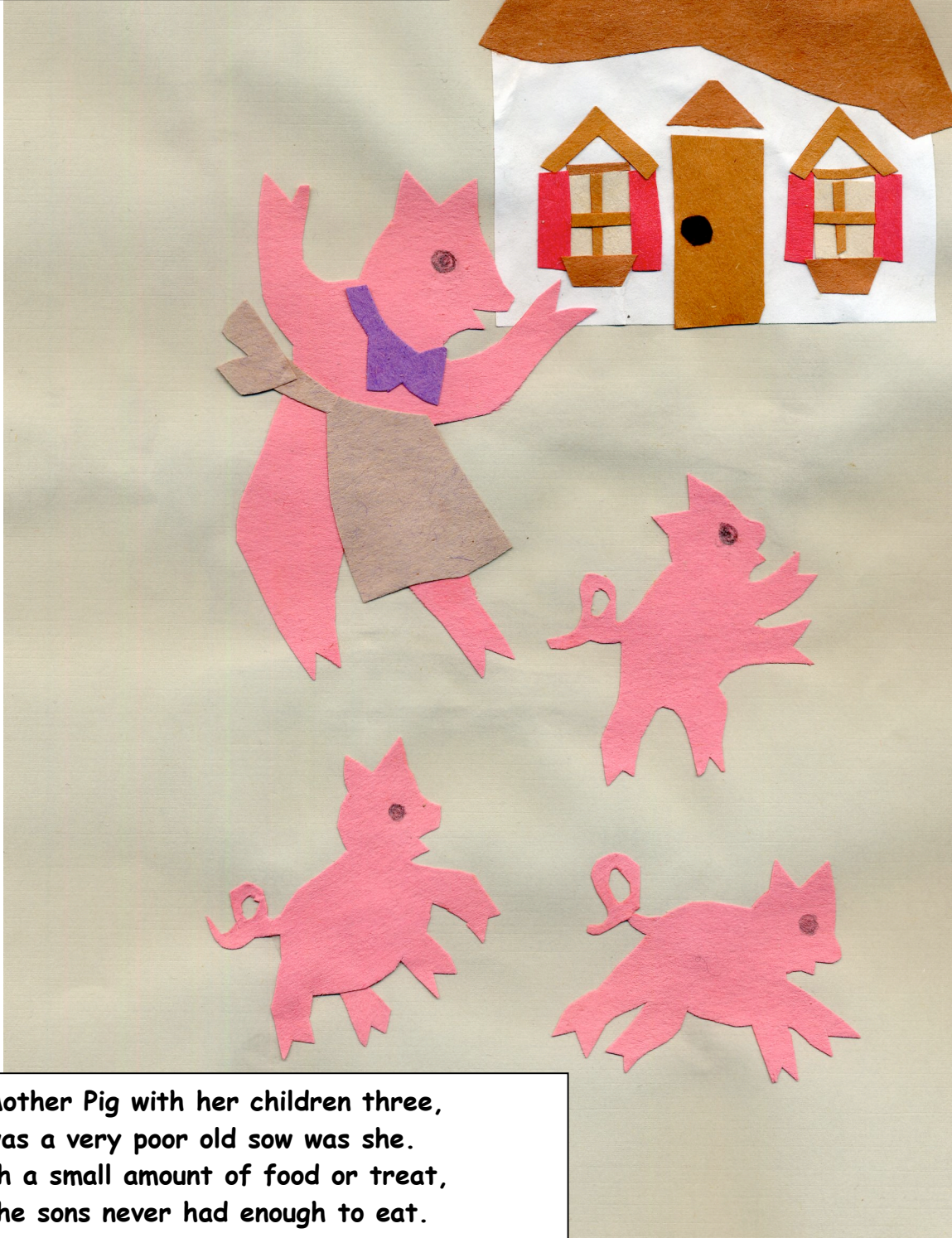


©Written by Ellen Baumwoll and Illustrated by
Barbara Hamburger 2010-present.

READING & WRITING

©MotherGooseCaboose.com

The Three Little Pigs Retold. Written by Ellen Baumwoll. Illustrated by
Barbara Hamburger. ©Ellen Baumwoll & Barbara Hamburger 2010-present.



A Mother Pig with her children three,
was a very poor old sow was she.
With a small amount of food or treat,
the sons never had enough to eat.
Into the world, the three were sent,
and three little pigs made their descent.

The Three Little Pigs Retold by Ellen Baumwoll and Barbara Hamburger.



Trotting along, the first pig saw,
a peddler with a bag of straw.
"I need some straw for a house and bed,"
the first little pig energetically said.
The straw was bought, the work begun,
and shortly after, the house was done.

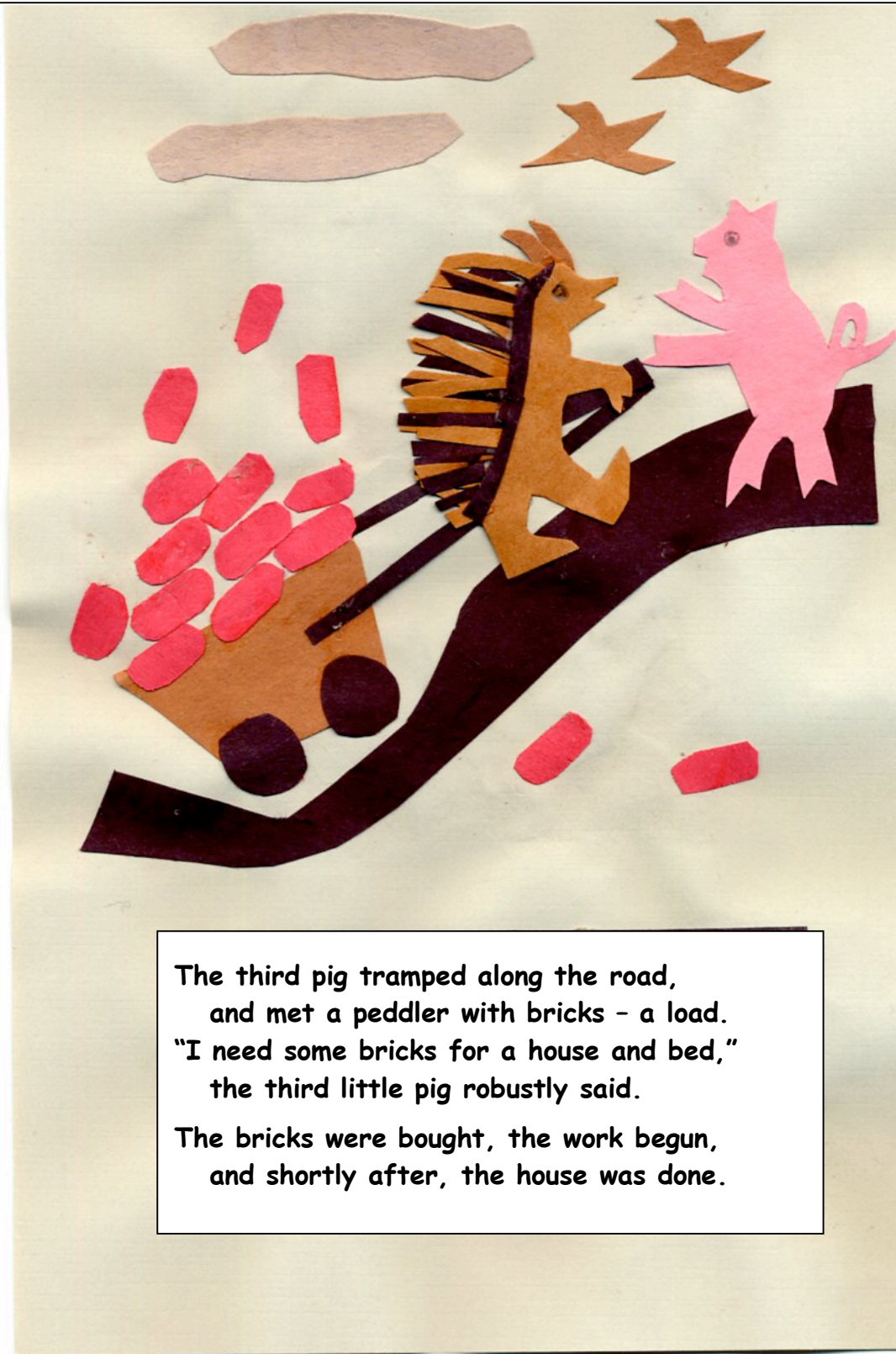
The Three Little Pigs Retold by Ellen Baumwoll and Barbara Hamburger.



The second pig feeling in a fix,
met a peddler with a bag of sticks.
"I need some sticks for a house and bed,"
the second little pig boldly said.

The sticks were bought, the work begun,
and shortly after, the house was done.

The Three Little Pigs Retold by Ellen Baumwoll and Barbara Hamburger.



The third pig tramped along the road,
and met a peddler with bricks - a load.
"I need some bricks for a house and bed,"
the third little pig robustly said.

The bricks were bought, the work begun,
and shortly after, the house was done.

The Three Little Pigs Retold by Ellen Baumwoll and Barbara Hamburger.



While the first pig was sweeping the floor,
a wolf came knocking at his front door.
"Little pig, little pig, let me inside,"
the haughty-wolf roared so smug with pride.

The Three Little Pigs Retold by Ellen Baumwoll and Barbara Hamburger.



p.7.

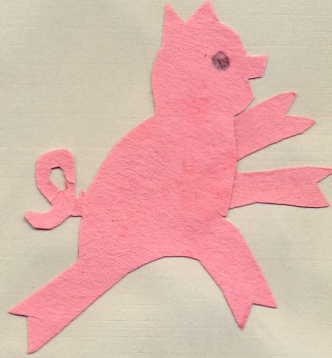
"Not by the hair of my chinny-chin-chin!"

"Then I'll huff and puff and blow your house in!"

**Like a wind storm, the wolf blew and blew.
He howled and yowled as he called "woo,
woo."**

**He puffed till there was a rattling sound,
and the house of straw fell to the ground.**

The Three Little Pigs Retold by Ellen Baumwoll and Barbara Hamburger.



The first little pig bolted out the back door,
and dashed to the house of sticks next door.
"Open up! A wolf is after me!"
His brother took him in happily.

So in spite of his appetite,
the wolf went home without a bite.
As for now, he was bamboozled out,
of eating one pig with a savory snout.

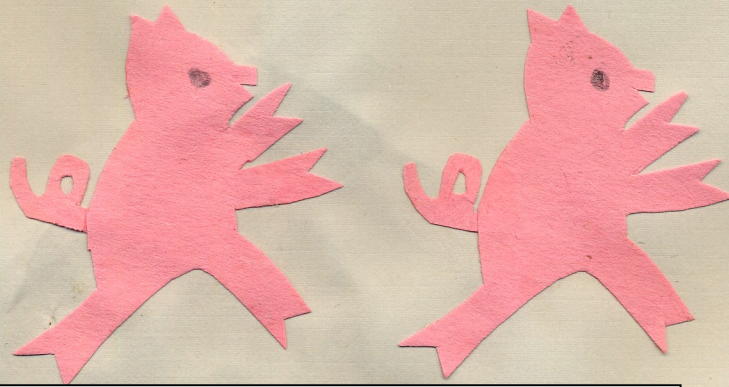
The Three Little Pigs Retold by Ellen Baumwoll and Barbara Hamburger.



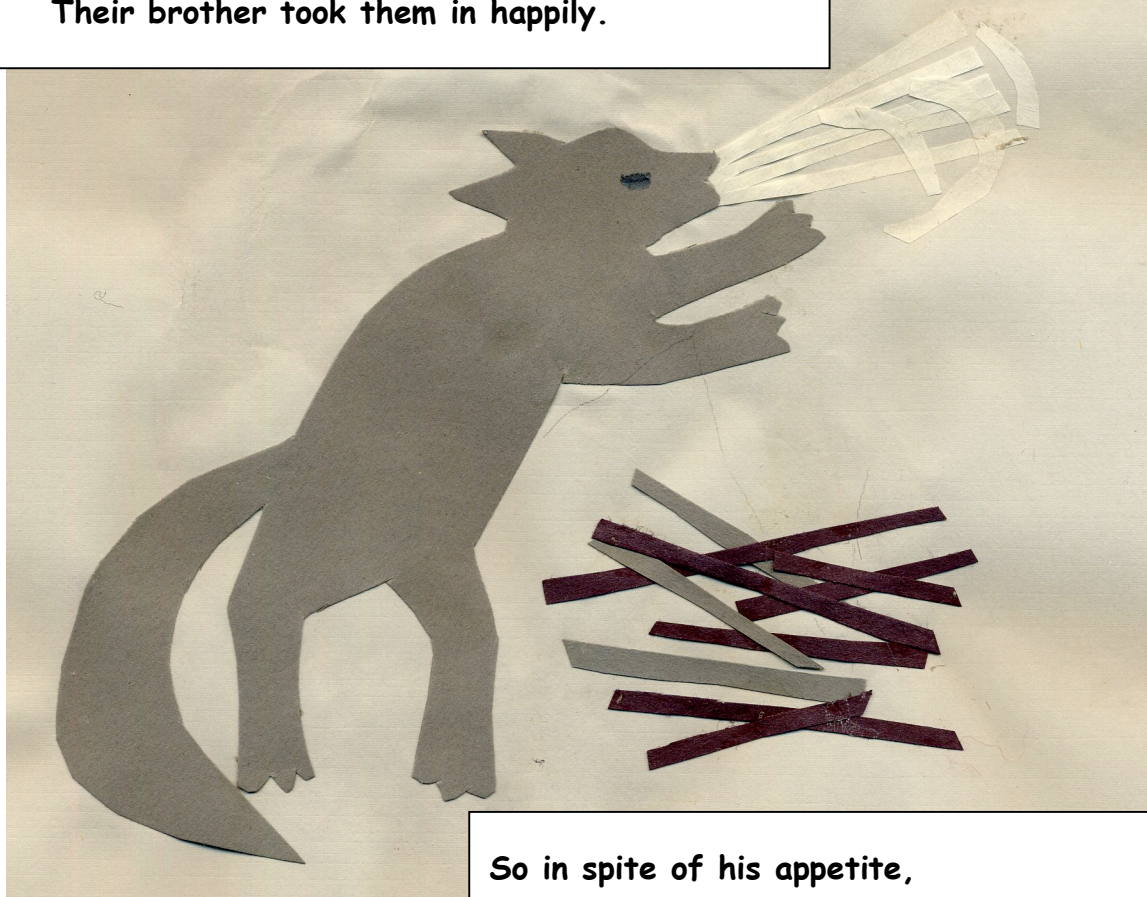
p.9.

While the second pig was washing the floor,
the wolf came knocking at his front door.
"Little pig, little pig, let me inside,"
the haughty-wolf roared so smug with pride.
"Not by the hair of my chinny-chin-chin!"
"Then I'll huff and puff and blow your house
in!"

The Three Little Pigs Retold by Ellen Baumwoll and Barbara Hamburger.



Like a wind storm, the wolf blew and blew.
 He howled and yowled as he called "woo, woo."
 He puffed till there was a rattling sound,
 and the house of sticks fell to the ground.
 The two little pigs bolted out the back door,
 and dashed to the house of bricks next door.
 "Open up! The wolf forced us to flee!"
 Their brother took them in happily.



So in spite of his appetite,
 the wolf went home without a bite.
 As for right now, he was on the outs,
 of eating two pigs with savory snouts.

The Three Little Pigs Retold by Ellen Baumwoll and Barbara Hamburger.



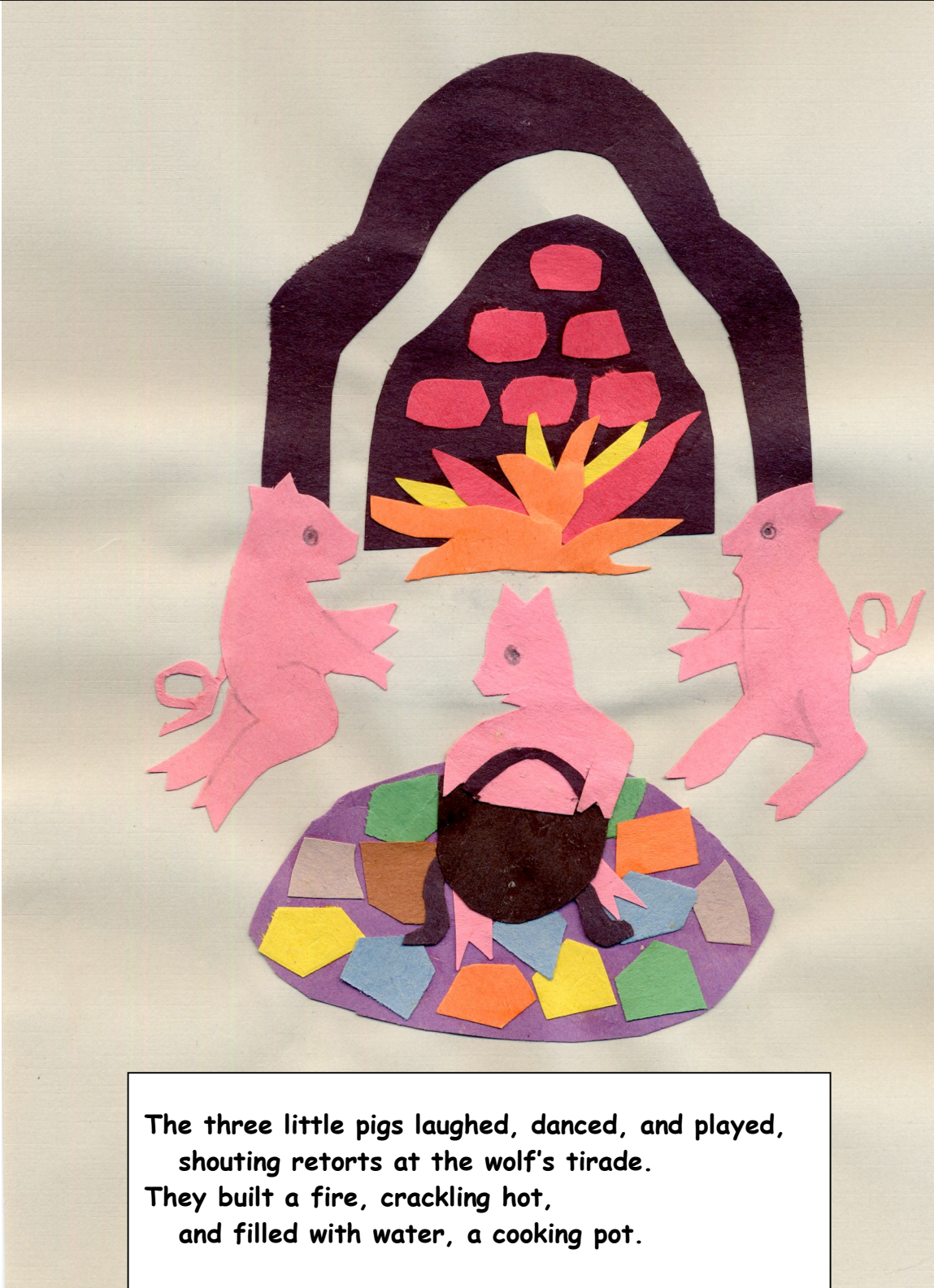
While the third pig was waxing the floor,
 the wolf came knocking at his front door.
 "Little pig, little pig, let me inside,"
 the haughty-wolf roared so smug with pride.
 "Not by the hair of my chinny-chin-chin!"
 "Then I'll huff and puff and blow your house in!"
 Like a wind storm, the wolf blew and blew.
 He howled and yowled as he called "woo, woo."
 He puffed but he heard no rattling sound,
 and the house of bricks still stood on the ground.

The Three Little Pigs Retold by Ellen Baumwoll and Barbara Hamburger.

So in spite of his appetite,
the wolf went home without a bite.
As for right now, he was on the outs,
of eating three pigs with savory snouts.

The wolf called, "I'm tired of your tricks,
your fastened door, and your house of bricks!
I will eat you all - just wait and see.
I will come for you - down your chimney!

The Three Little Pigs Retold by Ellen Baumwoll and Barbara Hamburger.



The three little pigs laughed, danced, and played,
shouting retorts at the wolf's tirade.
They built a fire, crackling hot,
and filled with water, a cooking pot.

The Three Little Pigs
Retold by Ellen Baumwoll
and Barbara Hamburger.



Unbeknownst to him, the wolf slid down,
into the water and almost drown.
But he sprang back up with force and might,

The Three Little Pigs Retold by Ellen Baumwoll and Barbara Hamburger.



ran to the woods, and fled in the night.

The three little pigs laughed, danced, and then,
they shouted as the wolf took off -

"Don't come back again!"

The End.