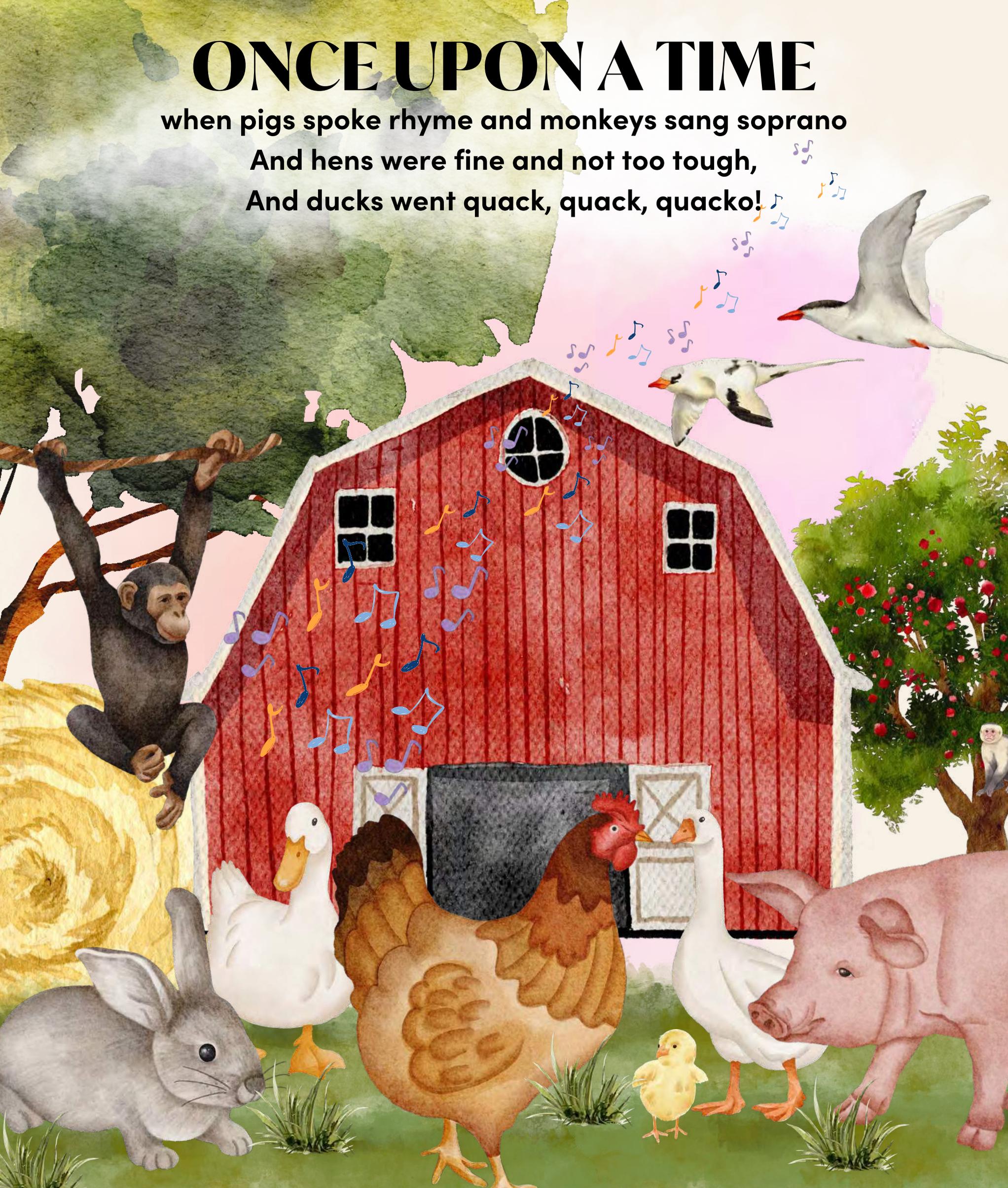


The Three Little Pigs Answer Beethoven 5



ONCE UPON A TIME

when pigs spoke rhyme and monkeys sang soprano
And hens were fine and not too tough,
And ducks went quack, quack, quacko!



There was an old sow with three little pigs, and as she had not enough to keep them, she sent them out to seek their fortune.



The first went off and met a man with a bundle of straw and said to him, “Please man, give me that straw to build a house.” Which the man did, and the little pig built a house with it.



Presently came along a wolf and knocked at the door and said, "Little, pig, little pig, let me come in." To which the pig answered. "Not by the hair of my chiny, chin, chin!"



The wolf answered to that, "Then I'll huff, and I'll puff, and I'll blow your house in!"

So he

HUFFED

and he

PUFFED

and he blew his house in and gobbled up the little pig!



The second little pig met a man with a bundle of sticks and said, "Please, man, give me those sticks to buy a house." Which the man did, and then the pig built his house.



Then along came the wolf and said, "Little pig, little pig, let me come in." "No! not by the hair of my chiny, chin, chin."



“Then I’ll huff, and I’ll puff, and I’ll blow your house in!”

So he

HUFFED

and he

PUFFED

and he

PUFFED

and he

HUFFED

and at last, he blew the house down and he ate up the little pig!



The third little pig met a man with a load of bricks and said, "Please, man, give me those bricks to build a house with." So, the man gave him the bricks, and he built his house with them.



So the wolf came, as he did to the other little pigs and said, "Little pig, little pig, let me come in!" "No, not by the hair of my chiny, chin chin."



“Then I’ll huff, and I’ll puff, and I’ll blow your house in!”

Well he

HUFFED

and he

PUFFED

and he

HUFFED

and he

PUFFED

and he

PUFFED

and he

HUFFED



But he could not get the house down!



When he found he could not, with all his huffing and puffing, blow the house down, he said:

“Little pig, I know where there is a nice field of turnips.”

“Where?” said the little pig.

“Oh, in Mr. Smith’s Home field, and if you will be ready tomorrow morning, I will call for you and we will go together and get some for dinner.”



“Very well,” said the little pig, “I will be ready. What time do you mean to go?”

“Oh, at six o’clock”





Well, the little pig got up at five, and got the turnips before the wolf came (which he did about six) and who said,

"Little Pig, are you ready?"

The little pig said,

"Ready! I have been and come back again and got a nice potful for dinner."



The wolf felt very angry at this, but thought he could still gobble up the pig somehow, so he said,





“Little pig, I know where there is an apple tree.”

“Where?” said the pig.

**“Down at Merry Garden,”
replied the wolf,**

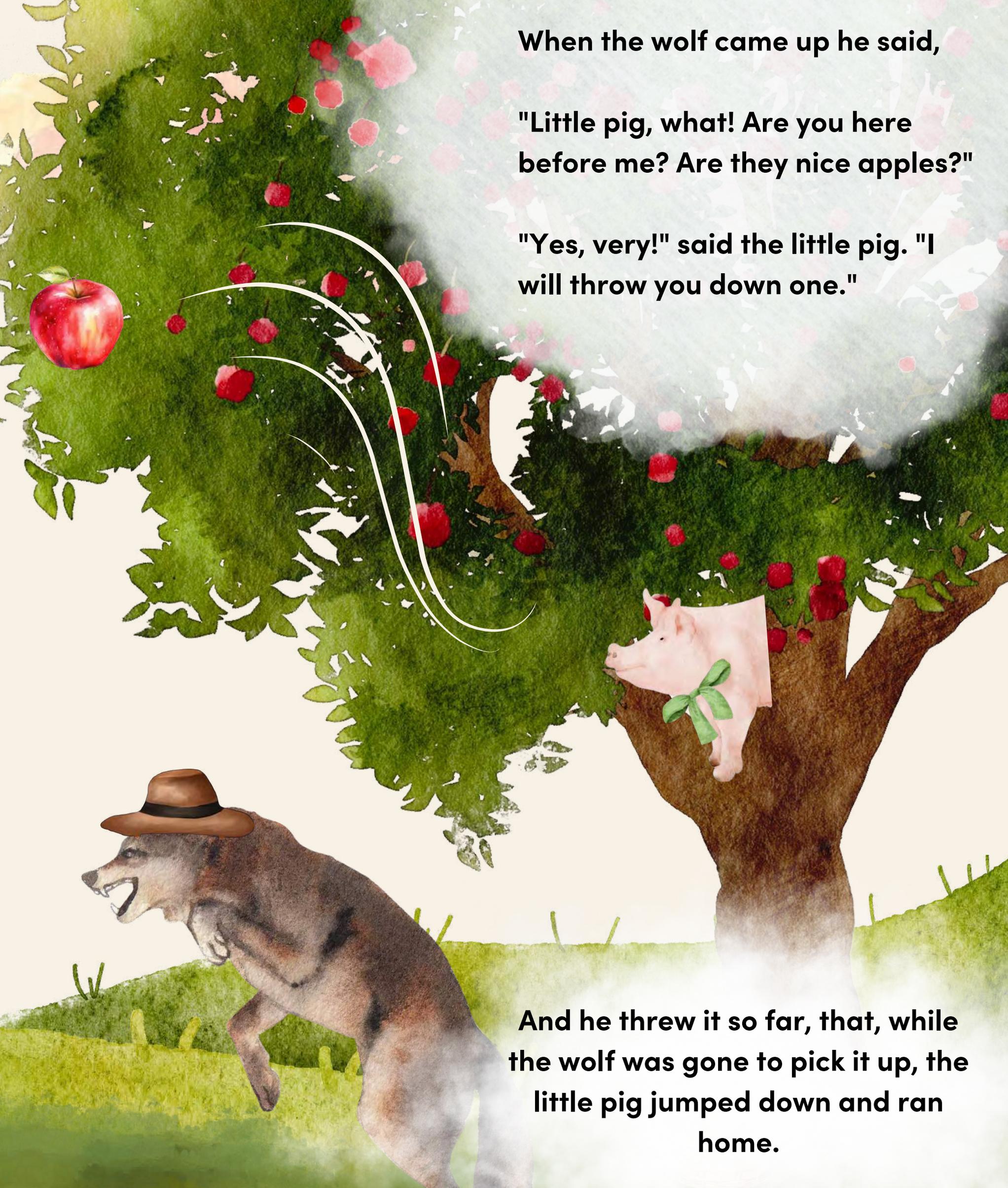
“and if you do not deceive me, I will come for you at five o’clock tomorrow and get some apples.”



Well, the little pig hustled up the next morning at four o'clock, and went off for the apples, hoping to get back before the wolf came;

But he had further to go and had to climb the tree, so that as he was coming down from it, he saw the wolf coming which, as you may suppose, frightened him very much.





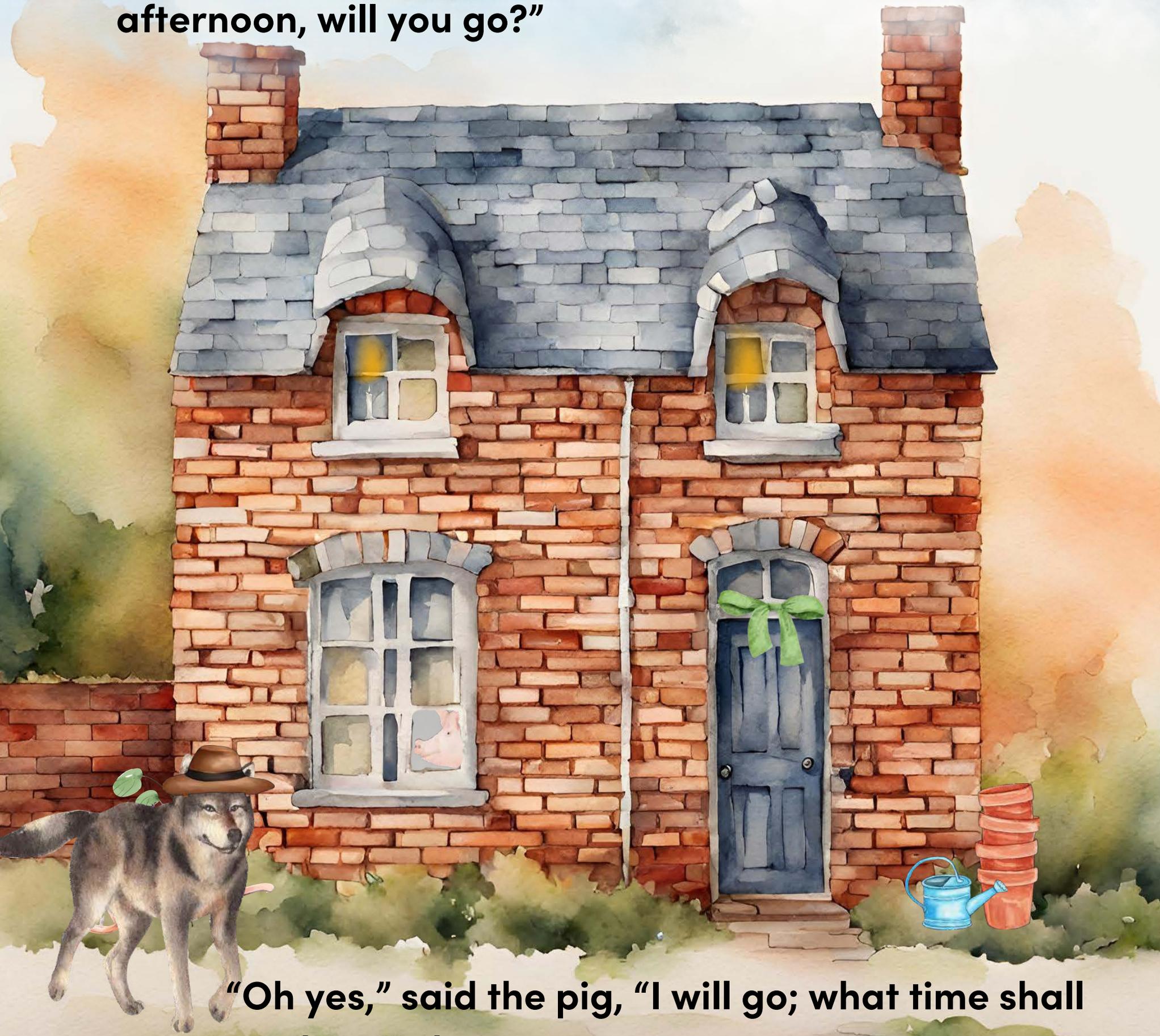
When the wolf came up he said,

"Little pig, what! Are you here before me? Are they nice apples?"

"Yes, very!" said the little pig. "I will throw you down one."

And he threw it so far, that, while the wolf was gone to pick it up, the little pig jumped down and ran home.

The next day the wolf came again and said to the little pig, “Little pig there is a fair at Shanklin this afternoon, will you go?”



“Oh yes,” said the pig, “I will go; what time shall you be ready?”

“At three,” said the wolf.

So the little pig went off before the time as usual, and got to the fair, and bought a butter churn, which he was going home with, when he saw the wolf coming.



Then he could not tell what to do. So he got into the churn to hide, and by so doing turned it round, and it rolled down the hill with the pig in it, which frightened the wolf so much, that he ran home without going to the fair.



He went to the little pig's house, and told him how frightened he had been by a great round thing which came down the hill past him. Then the little pig said, "Ha!"

"I frightened you, then! I had been to the fair and bought a butter churn, and when I saw you, I got into it, and rolled down the hill."



Then the wolf was very angry indeed and declared that he would eat up the little pig, and that he would get down the chimney after him.

When the little pig saw what he was about, he hung on the pot full of water, and made up a blazing fire, and, just as the wolf was coming down, took off the cover, and in fell the wolf; so the little pig put on the cover again in an instant, boiled him up, and ate him for supper.





And Lived Happily Ever After!

