

Clear plots, careful prose style, and bright, action-packed illustrations have catapulted Paul Galdone's takes on traditional tales to the top of teachers' and librarians' lists for decades. Galdone retold and illustrated...

Hi. This is a play I wrote up from The Three Little Pigs by James Marshall (a traditional version)-I thought this would go well with the True Story of the Three Little Pigs that is on your website. Half of the class could do one and the other half could do this one. I just thought I would submit it in case others wanted to use it. My kids are loving it and they don't realize all the compare and contrast things they're doing!

Thanks
Jennifer Wells

The Three Little Pigs Retold and illustrated by James Marshall

Characters: Reader 1, 2, 3, 4, 5, 6, Pig 1, Pig 2, Pig3, Wolf, Mama, First Man, Man 2, Man 3

Reader 1: Once upon a time, an old sow sent her three little pigs out into the world to seek their fortune.

Mama: Now be sure to write. And remember that I love you

Reader 2: The first little pig met a man with a load of straw.

Pig 1: I know! I'll buy your straw and build a house.

First Man: That's not a good idea

Pig 1: Mind your own business, thank you.

Reader 3: And he bought the straw and set about building a house.

Reader 4: It took him no time at all.

Reader 5: Very soon a lean and hungry wolf happened by.

Reader 6: Pig was just about his favorite food in the world. So he knocked on the door.

Wolf: Little pig, little pig let me come in

Pig 1: No, no, no, not by the hair of my chinny, chin, chin.

Reader 1: This annoyed the wolf to no end.

Wolf: Then I'll huff and I'll puff and I'll blow your house in

Pig 1: Go right ahead

Reader 2: So the wolf huffed and he puffed and he blew the house in.

Reader 3: And he gobbled up the little pig.

Reader 4: The second little pig met a man with a load of sticks.

Pig 2: I've got it! I'll buy those sticks and build a house.

Man 2: I'd think twice about that!

Pig 2: Oh Pooh! What would you know?

Reader 5: And he bought the sticks and went to work building a house.

Pig 2: Very pretty.

Reader 6: No sooner had the little pig settled into his pretty house than the wolf happened by.

Reader 1: The wolf was still hungry.

Wolf: Little pig, little pig let me come in.

Pig 2: No, no, no not by the hair of my chinny, chin, chin.

Reader 2: The wolf didn't care for that at all.

Wolf: I'll huff and I'll puff and I'll blow your house in.

Pig 2: Ha, ha, ha

Reader 3: So the wolf huffed and he puffed and he blew the house in.

Reader 4: And he gobbled up the little pig.

Reader 5: Now the third little pig met a man with a load of bricks.

Man 3: These bricks will make a fine sturdy house.

Pig 3: Capital idea, my good fellow!

Reader 6: So he bought the bricks and set about building a house.

Reader 1: It took him quite a bit of time, but it was well worth it.

Pig 3: Nice and solid, nice and solid.

Reader 2: But no sooner had the little pig move in than he noticed the wolf loitering about.

Reader 3: And the wolf was still hungry

Wolf: Little pig, little pig, let me come in

Pig 3: No, no, no. Not by the hair of my chinny, chin, chin.

Reader 4: Well the wolf had heard that before!

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

Reader 5: But the wolf huffed and he puffed and huffed and he puffed until he was quite blue in the face.

Reader 6: The house stood quite firm.

Wolf: (muttering) I'll try another approach

Reader 1: He put on his most dazzling smile.

Wolf: Little pig, I was only teasing. By the way, I hear tale that Farmer Jones has the most scrumptious turnips. Shall we go pick a few?

Pig 3: Oh, I'm much too busy now. : What about tomorrow morning?

Wolf; : Excellent! I'll come for you at six.

Reader 2: The next morning the little pig got up at five, hurried off to Farmer Jones's turnip field, picked a basketful of scrumptious turnips and dashed back home.

Reader 3: When the wolf arrived at six the turnips were already boiling in the pot.

Pig 3: Sorry I couldn't wait.

Reader 4: The wolf tried not to show his displeasure.

Wolf: No harm done. By the way, there is a lovely apple tree down in Merry Meadow. shall we go help ourselves to a few apples?

Pig 3: I must cook my turnips. Let's meet there tomorrow morning.

Wolf: Splendid. Shall we say at five.

Reader 5: The next morning the little pig was up at four and went off for the apples.

Reader 6: It took longer than he'd expected to reach Merry Meadows. And while he was gathering apples in the highest trees, he saw the wolf approaching.

Pig 3: Do try one of these.

Reader 1: The third little pig threw an apple as far as he could

Reader 2: When the wolf chased after the apple, the little pig shimmied down the tree and made it safely home.

Reader 3: The next day the wolf came again.

Reader 4: Really he was quite put out.

Wolf: There's a fair today on Hog Hill. Would you care to go?

Pig 3: Why don't we meet there? Would three o'clock suit you?

Wolf: Colossal

Pig 3: Three it is.

Reader 5: Just to make sure he would be there at two.

Reader 6: At one in the afternoon the little pig went to the fair and had a fine time-so fine that he lost track of the hour.

Reader 1: Suddenly, out of the corner of his eye he saw the wolf coming up the hill. Without a minute to spare, the little Pig jumped inside an empty butter churn and rolled down the hill toward the wolf.

Reader 2: Well, the wolf was so scared, he ran all the way home.

Reader 3: That evening the wolf went to the little pig's house and told him how frightened he'd been by a great round thing that came down a hill.

Pig 3: Frightened you did I? That great round thing was butter churn, and I was inside!

Reader 4: This was simply too much for the wolf to stand.

Wolf: I've been nice long enough? I'm going to eat you up right now!

Reader 5: So the wolf climbed up onto the roof. When the little pig saw this, he put a big iron pot in the fireplace and quickly stoked the fire.

Wolf: Here I come! Dinnertime!

Pig 3: You can say that again!

Reader 6: And he cooked the mean old wolf and gobbled him up