

The Three Little Pigs

Readers' Theater

NARRATOR 1:	Once upon a time, there was a mother pig who had three little piglets.
NARRATOR 2:	Like most youngsters, they were growing quickly and ate more and more food with each passing day.
NARRATOR 3:	Before long, there was not enough left to eat.
MOTHER PIG:	Little pigs, you are old enough to take care of yourselves now. I have packed your belongings in these red, green and blue bandanas. Take one each and go and seek your fortunes. But don't forget to come back and visit once a week.
ALL THE PIGS:	OK, mom we will.
MOTHER PIG:	And one more thing, watch out for the big bad wolf. He likes to eat little piglets.
NARRATOR 2:	So the three little pigs walked down the road together, talking about where they might live. Suddenly, the first little pig spotted a farmer in a nearby field carrying some bales of straw.
1ST LITTLE PIG:	That gives me an idea! <i>(He hurries over to speak to the farmer.)</i>
FARMER 1:	What do you want?
1ST LITTLE PIG:	Please, sir, may I have some of your straw so that I may build myself a house?
NARRATOR 3:	Despite his gruff voice, the farmer was a kind man and he gave the pig the straw he wanted.
FARMER 1:	Of course you may have some straw. <i>(Hand the pig the straw.)</i>
NARRATOR 1:	So the first little pig built himself a snug little house of straw, leaving his two brothers to go on their way, still seeking their fortunes far from home.

NARRATOR 2:	Meanwhile, further down the road the other two Little Pigs had passed a Thatcher making a roof with some large bundles of wooden twigs.
2ND LITTLE PIG:	Here's my chance to make myself a home.
THATCHER:	What do you want?
2ND LITTLE PIG:	Can you spare some of the twigs so I can build my house?
NARRATOR 1:	The Thatcher agreed and handed the 2 nd Little Pig some twigs.
NARRATOR 2:	The 2 nd Little Pig built his house of twigs while his brother continued walking down the road.
NARRATOR 3:	The 2 nd Little Pig's house of twigs was much stronger than the 1 st Little Pig's house of straw.
NARRATOR 3:	Meanwhile, a long way down the road, the 3 rd Little Pig met a builder who had lots of left over bricks in his yard.
3RD LITTLE PIG:	Please sir, may I have some of those bricks. I want to build a special house.
BUILDER:	Help yourself. I don't need those bricks any more. I'll be glad to give them to you
NARRATOR 1:	One by one, the Third Little Pig laid the bricks until he built a wall.
NARRATOR 2:	Then he built three more walls until he had made a house.
NARRATOR 3:	Later, he placed wood in the gap he had left for a door and glass in the gaps he had left for windows – and he even built a tall chimney so he could have a fire to keep himself warm.
NARRATOR 1:	It was a strong little house, built of heavy, solid bricks,
NARRATOR 2:	Then, one day, the big bad wolf appeared at the First Little Pig's House.
NARRATOR 3:	He was hungry and thought a little piglet would make the perfect meal.
WOLF	Little pig, little pig, let me come in!

1ST LITTLE PIG	No, no! Not by the hairs on my chinny-chin-chin. I won't let you in!
WOLF	Then I'll HUFF and I'll PUFF and I'll BLOW YOUR HOUSE DOWN!
NARRATOR 3:	The Big Bad Wolf did just as he promised. He huffed and he puffed and he blew the straw house down, leaving the shaken 1st little pig shaking in the middle of a pile of straw.
NARRATOR 1:	The big bad wolf jumped forwards and almost managed to gobble the 1st Little Pig.
NARRATOR 2:	But at the last moment, he escaped across the fields as fast as his little piggy legs would carry him and ran into his brother's house and cried:
1st LITTLE PIG:	Let me in, the Big Bad Wolf is after me!
NARRATOR 2:	The Second Little Pig opened the door and the First Little Pig scurried inside.
NARRATOR 3:	Now the Big Bad Wolf was feeling angry and hungry.
NARRATOR 1:	He walked up to the Second Little Pig's house and yelled:
WOLF	Little pigs, little pigs, let me come in!
LITTLE PIGS	No, no! Not by the hairs on our chinny-chin-chins. We won't let you in!
WOLF	Then I'll HUFF and I'll PUFF and I'll BLOW YOUR HOUSE DOWN!
NARRATOR 1:	The big bad wolf huffed and he puffed... and he huffed and he puffed some more... and finally he blew down the house made of sticks.
NARRATOR 2:	But once again, the two little pigs got away just in time!
NARRATOR 3:	They ran to the Third Little Pig's house and cried:
LITTLE PIGS:	Let us in, the Big Bad Wolf is after us!

NARRATOR 1:	The Third Little Pig opened the door and the little pigs scurried inside.
NARRATOR 2:	By now the Big Bad Wolf was feeling very hungry.
NARRATOR 3:	He ambled up to the Third Little Pig's house.
WOLF	Little pigs, little pigs, let me come in!
LITTLE PIGS	No, no! Not by the hairs on our chinny-chin-chins. We won't let you in!
WOLF	Then I'll HUFF and I'll PUFF and I'll BLOW YOUR HOUSE DOWN!
NARRATOR 1:	The big bad wolf huffed and he puffed... and he huffed and he puffed some more... then he huffed and puffed and puffed and huffed until his tongue hung out of his mouth like a long red ribbon.
NARRATOR 2:	But he couldn't blow the brick house down!
WOLF	If I can't blow down this house of bricks, I will find a way to get inside!
NARRATOR 3:	The big bad wolf looked around the house. Then he glanced up and noticed the sturdy little brick chimney.
NARRATOR 1:	Using his powerful claws, he climbed to the top of the roof.
NARRATOR 2:	The pigs saw the wolf's shape climbing into the chimney.
NARRATOR 3:	The pigs put a big pot of water over the fire that was burning in the grate.
NARRATOR 1:	By the time the wolf struggled down the narrow chimney, the water had started to boil... and the Big Bad Wolf put his long tail and his back legs right into the pot!
WOLF	YE-OWWCH! <i>(Leap up and ran out of the door.)</i>
NARRATOR 2:	The big bad wolf disappeared over the horizon, and was never to be seen again, EVER.