



Three little pigs



This is the story of three little pigs, who one day decided to leave their family home and go out into the world!

They seemed very sure of themselves, and told their mother not to worry. They decided they would build a great big house to live in, using their trowel, nails, hammer and any other tools and materials they could find!

But their mother, who was naturally very worried, reminded them to watch out for the big bad wolf who may be lurking round about! «Be careful, my darlings! Make sure to build yourselves a very solid house! « she told them.

The three little pigs gave her their word and took to the road, each going their own way!



Our first little pig, Lala, came to a field and quickly built a cottage made of straw.

In just a day, the house was complete and Lala moved in.

Lala was creative but not very handy, so the cottage suited him well.



The second little pig, Lulu, found a spot in the woods. He took his saw, nails and hammer and built a beautiful cabin out of wood, with a door and a small stove for heating.

Lulu was happy with the result and congratulated himself on a job well done. Although the house wasn't very big, he was sure it was secure as it had very few openings.



As for the third little pig, Lolo, the cleverest of the three, he came across a clearing, where he studied the lay of the land and pondered the best type of construction.

After careful consideration, he decided he would build a house made of bricks, with a good solid structure, a roof and a chimney, but most importantly... a house made with bricks and cement!

While Lolo took his time building his palace, his brothers had finished their houses a long time ago and were already enjoying the fruits of their labour!



But who is watching our friend Lala?

Can you see who is hiding in the bushes?]

Ah yes, it is he, our big bad wolf; the one their mother warned them about!

The wolf hungrily licked his chops as he thought about the fine dinner Lala would make! Lala, meanwhile, was oblivious.



The wolf stealthily approached the cottage.

He took a big, deep breath and he huffed, and he puffed, and he blew Lala's straw house down, leaving our piggy friend stranded.

Lala ran as fast as he could to escape the wolf.

His straw cottage was not very solid after all!



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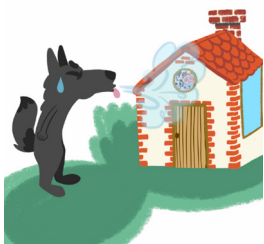
Lala soon reached Lulu's place and told him about the big bad wolf, how frightening he was, and how he only had to blow on his house to make it collapse. Lulu invited his brother into his cabin, reassuring him that his home would definitely withstand the big bad wolf's attack. *«Come on, let's go in! Make sure you lock the cabin door! »*



It wasn't long before the wolf arrived. He took a deep breath, and he huffed, and he puffed, and he blew Lulu's wood cabin down! *«Ahahaahah, my little piggies, you can run all you like, but it won't be long before I am gobbling you both up! »* Lala and Lulu made a break for it, and ran away from the wolf as fast as possible.



Lala and Lulu soon reached Lolo's, who had finished his attractive house of solid brick. *«Lolo, Lolo, open the door, the big bad wolf is coming! He has destroyed our houses by huffing and puffing and blowing them down. »* Lolo welcomed his brothers inside and was careful to close the door and windows.



The big bad wolf eventually found Lolo's brick house, where our three little pigs were hiding. *«Little pigs! Let me in! Or I'll huff and I'll puff and I'll blow your house down! »* And he huffed, and he puffed and he huffed and he puffed, but the house did not blow down. The wolf was very put out!



«Fine! So be it! If you don't want to come out, I'll come in and get you! » said the wolf.

He decided that the best route would be through the roof so he climbed the house to enter through the chimney. But Lolo, who had been watching the wolf, prepared a pot of boiling water, and where do you think he put it? That's right! In the fireplace!



The big bad wolf came down the chimney, already imagining his full stomach! But ouch, ouch, ouch, ouch, he burnt his tail and quickly darted back up the chimney. He ran away into the forest, where he disappeared, frustrated and angry! Our three little pigs laughed as he left. *«We won't be seeing him again any time soon! »*