TEACHER: LUZ PAREDES CRUZ

«The Three Little Pigs»



1.COMPLETE THE VERBS AFTER A SHORT READING WHILE LISTENING TO THE AUDIO.

Once upon a time . . . there were three little pigs, who left their mummy and daddy to ..... the world.

All summer long, they roamed through the woods and over the plains, playing games and having fun. None were happier than the three little pigs, and they easily ..... friends with everyone. Wherever they went, they were given a warm welcome, but as summer drew to a ....., they realized that folk were drifting back to their usual jobs, and preparing for winter. Autumn came and it began to rain. The three little pigs started to feel they needed a real home. Sadly they knew that the fun was over now and they must set to work like the others, or they'd be left in the cold and rain, with no roof over their heads. They talked about what to do, but each decided for himself. The laziest little pig said he'd build a straw hut.

«It wlll only take a day,' he said. The others disagreed.

«It's too fragile,» they said disapprovingly, but he refused to listen. Not quite so lazy, the second little pig went in search of planks of seasoned wood.

«Clunk! Clunk! Clunk!» It took him two days to nail them together. But the third little pig did not like the wooden house.

The days went by, and the wisest little pig's house took shape, brick by brick. From time to time, his brothers visited him, saying with a chuckle:

«Why are you working so hard? Why don't you come and play?» But the stubborn bricklayer pig just said «no».
It was the wisest little pig that found the tracks of a big wolf in the neighbourhood.
The little pigs rushed home in alarm. Along came the wolf, scowling fiercely at the laziest pig's straw hut.

«Come out!» ordered the wolf, his mouth watering. I ..... to speak to you

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«I'd rather stay where I am!» replied the little pig in a tiny voice.

«I'll ..... you come out!» growled the wolf angrily, and puffing out his chest, he took a very deep breath. Then he blew with all his might, right onto the house. And all the straw the silly pig had ..... against some thin poles, fell down in the great blast. Excited by his own cleverness, the wolf did not notice that the little pig had slithered out from underneath the heap of straw, and was dashing towards his brother's wooden house. When he realized that the little pig was escaping, the wolf grew wild with rage.

«Come back!» he roared, trying to catch the pig as he ran into the wooden house. The other little pig greeted his brother, shaking like a leaf.

«Open up! Open up! I only want to speak to you!»

Inside, the two brothers wept in fear and did their best to hold the door fast against the blows. Then the furious wolf braced himself a new effort: he drew in a really enormous breath, and went ... WHOOOOO! The wooden house collapsed like a pack of cards.



Luckily, the wisest little pig had been watching the scene from the window of his own brick house, and he rapidly opened the door to his fleeing brothers. And not a moment too soon, for the wolf was already hammering furiously on the door. This time, the wolf had grave doubts. This house had a much more solid air than the others. He blew once, he blew again and then for a third time. But all was in vain. For the house did not budge an Inch. The three little pigs watched him and their fear began to fade. Quite exhausted by his efforts, the wolf decided to try one of his tricks. He scrambled up a nearby ladder, on to the roof to have a look at the chimney. However, the wisest little pig had seen thls ploy, and he quickly said:

«Quick! Light the fire!» With his long legs thrust down the chimney, the wolf was not sure if he should slide down the black hole. It wouldn't be easy to get in, but the sound of the little pigs' voices below only made him feel hungrier.

«I'm dying of hunger! I'm goin to try and get down.» And he let himself drop. But landing was rather hot, too hot! The wolf landed in the fire, stunned by his fall.

The flames licked his hairy coat and his tail became a flaring torch.

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«Never again! Never again will I go down a chimneyl» he squealed, as he tried to put out the flames in his tail. Then he ran away as fast as he could.

The three happy little pigs, dancing round and round the yard, began to sing:

«Tra-la-la! Tra-la-la! The wicked black wolf will never come back...!»

From that terrible day on, the wisest little pig's brothers set to ..... with a will. In less than no time, up went the two new brick houses. The wolf did return once to roam in the neighbourhood, but when he caught sight of three chimneys, he remembered the terrible pain of a burnt tail, and he left for good.

Now safe and happy, the wisest little pig called to his brothers:

«No more work! Come on, let's go and play! »

2.FIND THE WORDS OF THE STORY IN THE PUZZLE

O	H	H	K	P	B	M	N
M	O	F	K	E	V	Ú	P
T	U	X	T	E	É	C	I
H	S	U	A	R	B	T	G
A	E	Ó	T	H	C	Z	S
P	E	K	Ü	T	B	Ü	F
P	E	Á	R	F	O	O	D
Y	E	P	U	O	S	L	Q

PIGS, THREE, FOOD, HOUSE, HAPPY, SOUP

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3. PLACE THE SENTENCE IN THE RIGHT PLACE



4.READ IN LOUD VOICE



HABÍA UNA VEZ TRES CERDITOS QUE VIVÍAN CON SU FAMILIA EN UN BOSQUE.

the story of the three little pigs

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