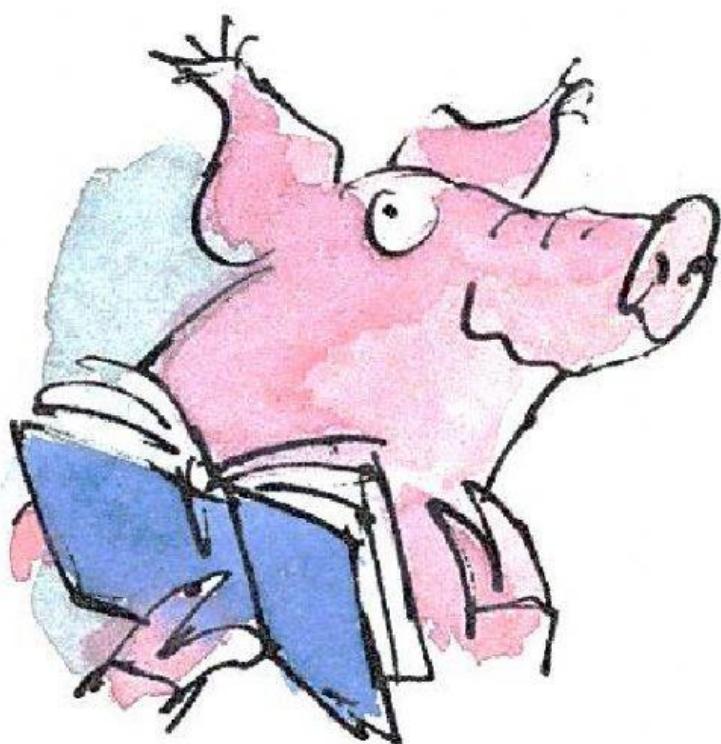




# ROALD DAHL'S REVOLTING RHYMES: THE THREE LITTLE PIGS

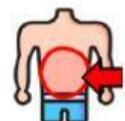
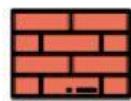
1. Watch the video (the text can be found at this [link](#) or on pages 6-8 of this worksheet)



2. Find the words in the wordsearch and match them to the pictures below.

N	D	E	V	E	R	D	G	T	S
S	R	E	U	P	E	S	I	T	T
B	D	Y	T	A	R	O	P	S	R
U	R	O	L	A	N	A	P	G	A
S	T	I	O	L	O	I	Y	A	W
D	G	A	C	W	L	L	I	E	T
S	F	I	I	K	R	O	B	U	W
M	T	H	W	L	S	E	M	O	U
P	P	E	R	T	C	M	L	R	U
S	T	S	O	H	Y	F	C	J	U

bloated  
bricks  
deal  
lips  
pig  
pray  
straw  
tail  
tummy  
twigs  
wolf  
woods



3. Write the hidden message. Find out the meaning of the phrase using a translator. Is this the story's moral?

4. Read or watch the story again and write T (true),

F (false) or DS (doesn't say)

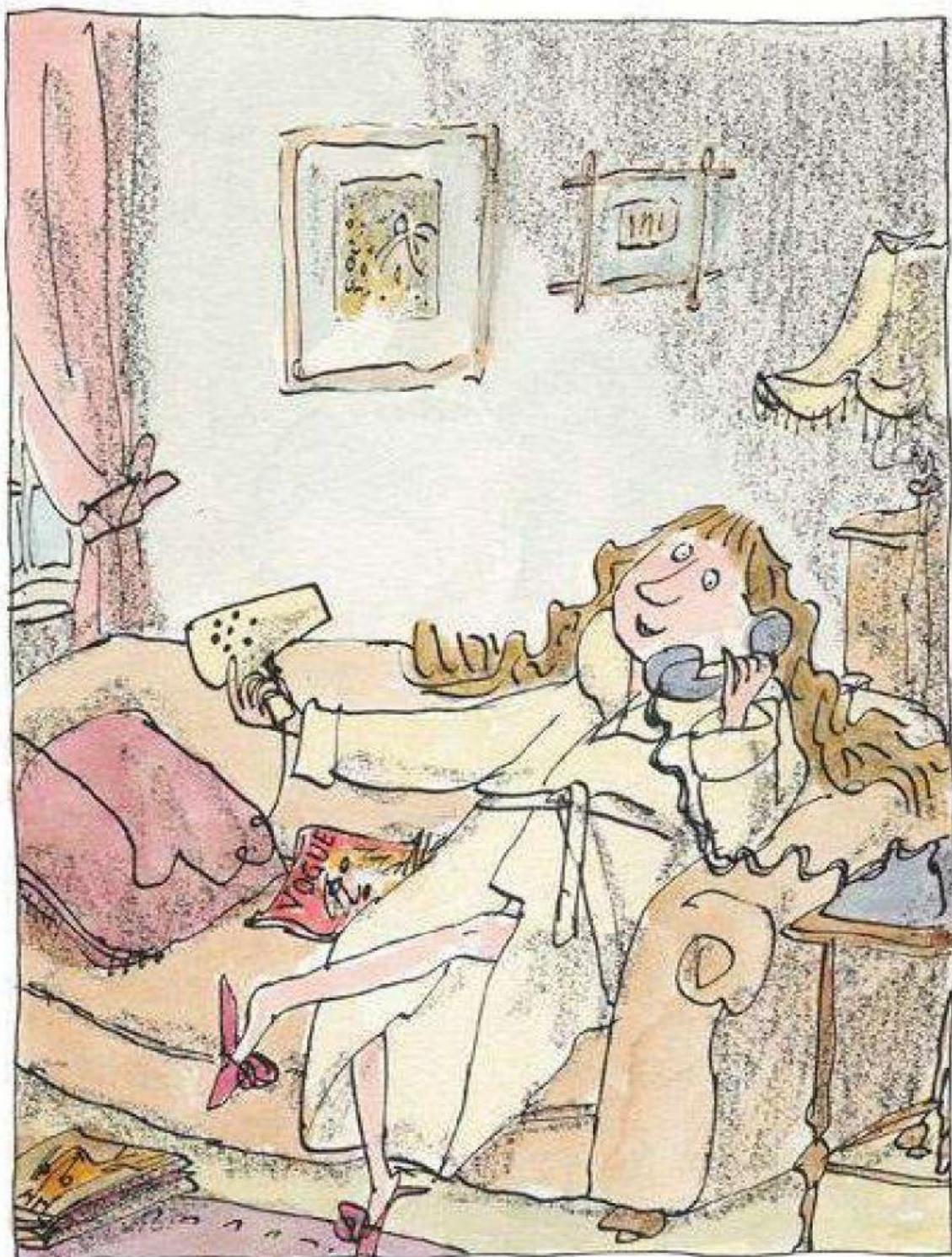
- a. Pigs are not intelligent animals. \_\_\_
- b. Piggy Number 1 was a bit stupid. \_\_\_
- c. The Wolf wasn't hungry after eating Piggy Number 2. \_\_\_
- d. The Wolf decided to explode the third house. \_\_\_
- e. Little Red Riding Hood washed her hair after Piggy Number 3 called her. \_\_\_
- f. Little Red Riding Hood killed Piggy Number 3 with a knife. \_\_\_
- g. Little Red Riding Hood is vegan. She loves animals. \_\_\_



5. Number the events 1-8 (there are two extra). The last one has been done for you.

- Piggy Number 3 calls Little Red Riding Hood for help.
- The house made of bricks is too strong. The Wolf decides to explode it with dynamite.
- Little Red Riding Hood makes new clothes from the dead animals' skin.
- The Wolf doesn't want to make a deal with Piggy Number 2.
- The Wolf blows the house made of twigs and eats Piggy Number 2.
- Little Red Riding Hood kills Piggy Number 3.
- The Wolf eats Piggy Number 3.
- Little Red Riding Hood kills the Wolf.
- The Wolf blows the straw house and eats the pig.
- Little Red Riding Hood and the pig become friends.





6. Read an extract from "Little Red Riding Hood" by the same author. Pay attention to the rhyme and complete the missing lines.

He\* dressed himself in coat and **hat**.

He put on shoes and after **that**

He even brushed and curled his **hair**,

In came the little girl in **red**.

He thought, I'm going to eat this **child**.

"**What great big ears you have, Grandma.**"

"**All the better to hear you with,**" the Wolf replied.

"**What great big eyes you have, Grandma,**"

said Little Red Riding Hood.

"**All the better to see you with,**" the Wolf replied.

He sat there watching her and **smiled**.

I'm going to eat you anyway."

She stopped. She stared. And then she said,

Then sat himself in Grandma's chair.

(...)

Then Little Red Riding Hood said, "But Grandma,  
what a lovely great big furry coat you have on."

"That's wrong!" cried Wolf. "Have you **forgot**

And **bang bang bang**, she shoots him **dead**.

to tell me what **BIG TEETH** I've got?"

"Ah well, no matter what you **say**,

She whips a pistol from her knickers.

The small girl smiles. One eyelid **flickers**.

She aims it at the creature's **head**



\* The wolf

### "The Three Little Pigs" by Roald Dahl

The animal I really dig<sup>1</sup>

Above all others is the pig.

Pigs are noble. Pigs are clever<sup>2</sup>,

Pigs are courteous, however,

Now and then, to break this rule,

One meets a pig who is a fool<sup>3</sup>.

What, for example, would you say

If strolling through the **woods** one day,

Right there in front of you, you saw

A pig who'd built his house of **STRAW**?

The Wolf who saw it licked his **lips**,

And said, "that pig has had his chips<sup>4</sup>."

"Little pig, little pig, let me come in!"

"No, no, by the hairs on my chinny-chin-chin!"

"Then I'll huff and I'll puff and I'll blow your house in!"

The little pig began to **pray**,

But Wolfie blew his house away.

He shouted, "bacon, pork and ham!"

Oh, what a lucky Wolf I am!"

And though he ate the pig quite fast,

He carefully kept the **tail** till last.

Wolf wandered on, a trifle<sup>5</sup> **bloated**.

Surprise, surprise, for soon he noted

Another little house for pigs,

And this one had been built of **TWIGS**!

"Little pig, little pig, let me come in!"

"No, no, by the hairs on my chinny-chin-chin!"

"Then I'll huff and I'll puff and I'll blow your house in!"

The Wolf said, "Okay, here we go!"

He then began to blow and blow.

The little pig began to squeal<sup>6</sup>.

He cried, "Oh Wolf, you've had one meal!

Why can't we talk and make a **deal**?"

<sup>1</sup> dig: like

<sup>2</sup> clever: intelligent

<sup>3</sup> a fool: a stupid person

<sup>4</sup> has had his chips: is going to die

<sup>5</sup> a trifle: a little

<sup>6</sup> squeal: scream (like a pig)

The Wolf replied, "Not on your nelly<sup>7</sup>!"  
And soon the pig was in his **belly**.  
"Two juicy little pigs!" Wolf cried,  
"But still I'm not quite satisfied!  
I know how full my **tummy**'s bulging,  
But oh, how I adore indulging<sup>8</sup>."  
So creeping quietly as a mouse,  
The Wolf approached another house,  
A house which also had inside  
A little piggy trying to hide.  
But this one, Piggy Number Three,  
Was bright and brainy as could be.  
No straw for him, no twigs or sticks.  
This pig had built his house of **BRICKS**.  
"You'll not get me!" the Piggy cried.  
"I'll blow you down!" the Wolf replied.  
"You'll need," Pig said, "a lot of puff,  
And I don't think you've got enough."  
Wolf huffed and puffed and blew and blew.  
The house stayed up as good as new.  
"If I can't blow it down," Wolf said,  
I'll have to blow it up<sup>9</sup> instead.  
I'll come back in the dead of night  
And blow it up with dynamite!"  
Pig cried, "You brute! I might have known!"  
Then, picking up the telephone,  
He dialed as quickly as he could  
The number of Red Riding Hood.  
"Hello," she said. "Who's speaking? Who?  
Oh, hello, Piggy, how d'you do?"  
Pig cried, "I need your help, Miss Hood!  
Oh help me, please! D'you think you could?"  
"I'll try of course," Miss Hood replied.  
"What's on your mind...?" "A Wolf!" Pig cried.  
"I know you've dealt with wolves before,

<sup>7</sup> not on your nelly: absolutely not

<sup>8</sup> indulging: darse un gusto

<sup>9</sup> blow it up: explode it

And now I've got one at my door!"  
"My darling Pig," she said, "my sweet,  
That's something really up my street<sup>10</sup>.  
I've just begun to wash my hair.  
But when it's dry, I'll be right there."  
A short while later, through the wood,  
Came striding brave Miss Riding Hood.  
The Wolf stood there, his eyes ablaze  
And yellowish, like mayonnaise.  
His teeth were sharp, his gums were raw,  
And spit was dripping from his jaw.  
Once more the maiden's eyelid flickers.  
She draws the pistol<sup>11</sup> from her knickers.  
Once more she hits the vital spot,  
And kills him with a single shot.  
Pig, peeping through the window, stood  
And yelled, "Well done, Miss Riding Hood!"  
Ah, Piglet, you must never trust  
Young ladies from the upper crust<sup>12</sup>.  
For now, Miss Riding Hood, one notes,  
Not only has two wolfskin coats,  
But when she goes from place to place  
She has a PIGSKIN TRAVELLING CASE<sup>13</sup>.

<sup>10</sup> that is up my street: I can do that very well / I like doing that.

<sup>11</sup> draw a pistol: desenfundar

<sup>12</sup> the upper crust: the richest people in society (*la clase alta*)

<sup>13</sup> travelling case: suitcase (*maleta*)