

Name:

# Three Little Pigs

Listen to the audio carefully then fill the gap!

On the edge of a \_\_\_\_\_ forest, lived a mommy pig, a daddy pig, and \_\_\_\_\_ little \_\_\_\_\_. The time had come for the three little pigs to \_\_\_\_\_ home.

"Watch all for the big bad wolf" \_\_\_\_\_ the daddy pig as he waved goodbye.

The three little pigs hadn't \_\_\_\_\_ far when the first little pig grew \_\_\_\_\_.

"This will do" \_\_\_\_\_ the lazy little pig. He quickly built a house from \_\_\_\_\_ that was laying nearby.

It wasn't long before, the second little pig \_\_\_\_\_ walking and looked around her \_\_\_\_\_.

"This will do" she said and \_\_\_\_\_ built a house from the sticks and \_\_\_\_\_ that were scattered around her.

The third little pig walked on and on and on. Finally, he found a pretty area of land by a \_\_\_\_\_. It was the perfect place to build his house. The third little pig \_\_\_\_\_ to build a strong \_\_\_\_\_ house to keep him safe from the wolf. He drew plans, he bought the best bricks he could find. And finally, after weeks of hard work he \_\_\_\_\_ back and \_\_\_\_\_ his beautiful new home.

"Wow..."

\_\_\_\_\_ the hungry big bad wolf came across the first little pig, resting in his house of straw \_\_\_\_\_.

"Little pig, little pig, let me come in" said the wolf \_\_\_\_\_.

"Not by the hair on my chinny-chin-chin!" \_\_\_\_\_ the first little pig \_\_\_\_\_.

"Then i'll huff and i'll puff and i'll blow your house down!" \_\_\_\_\_ the hungry wolf.



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So the big bad wolf \_\_\_\_\_ and he \_\_\_\_\_ and the tiny straw house came tumbling down. The little pig ran as fast as he could until he \_\_\_\_\_ at the house made of sticks. The big bad wolf snuck up to the house.

"Little pigs, little, pigs, let me come in" he growled.

"Not by the hair on our chinny-chin-chin!" cried the \_\_\_\_\_ little pigs

"Then i'll huff and i'll puff and i'll blow your house down!" howled the hungry wolf.

So the big bad wolf huffed and he puffed and the \_\_\_\_\_ stick house came tumbling down. The two little pigs ran on and on and on until they finally \_\_\_\_\_ the third little pig's house.

"Don't worry, we are safe in a strong brick house" said the third little pig as they \_\_\_\_\_ a bang at the door.

"Little pigs, little pigs, let me come in" said a \_\_\_\_\_ voice, it was the wolf.

"Not by the hair on our chinny-chin-chin!" cried the three little pigs

"Then I'll huff and I'll puff and I'll blow your house down!" howled the hungry wolf.

So the big bad wolf huffed and he puffed and he puffed and he huffed, but nothing \_\_\_\_\_. The house didn't even wobble. The wolf was \_\_\_\_\_ and very hungry he climbed up onto the roof and jump down the chimney.

Splash! Owww!

The wolf \_\_\_\_\_ in a pot of boiling hot soup and \_\_\_\_\_ his long furry tail on the fire. He leapt out of the \_\_\_\_\_ and ran away as quickly as he could. As for the little pigs they lived \_\_\_\_\_ ever after in their house made of bricks. They never ever \_\_\_\_\_ the big bad wolf again

