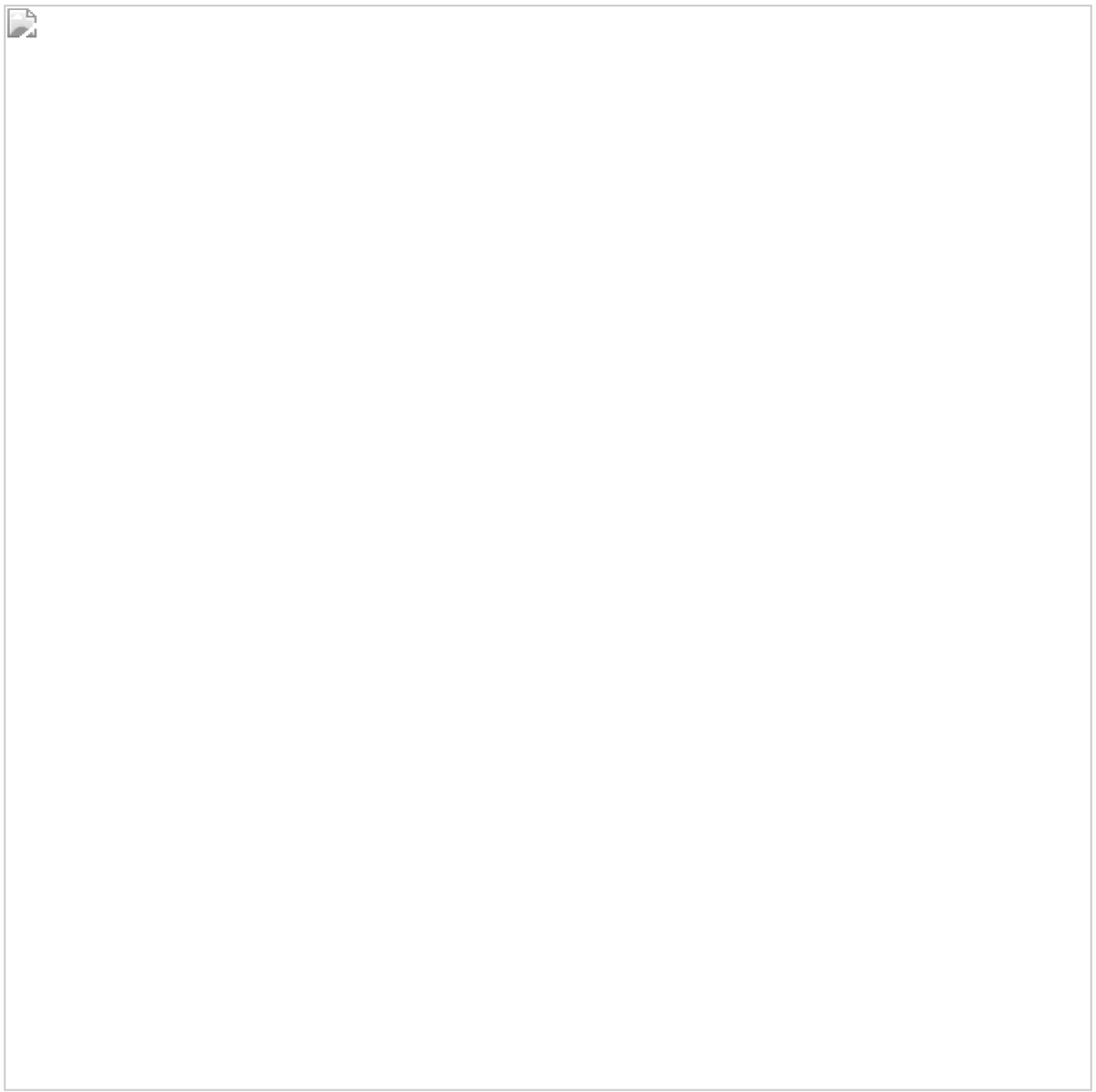
COLORING THE CLASSICS

The Three Little Pigs

An English Fairy Tale



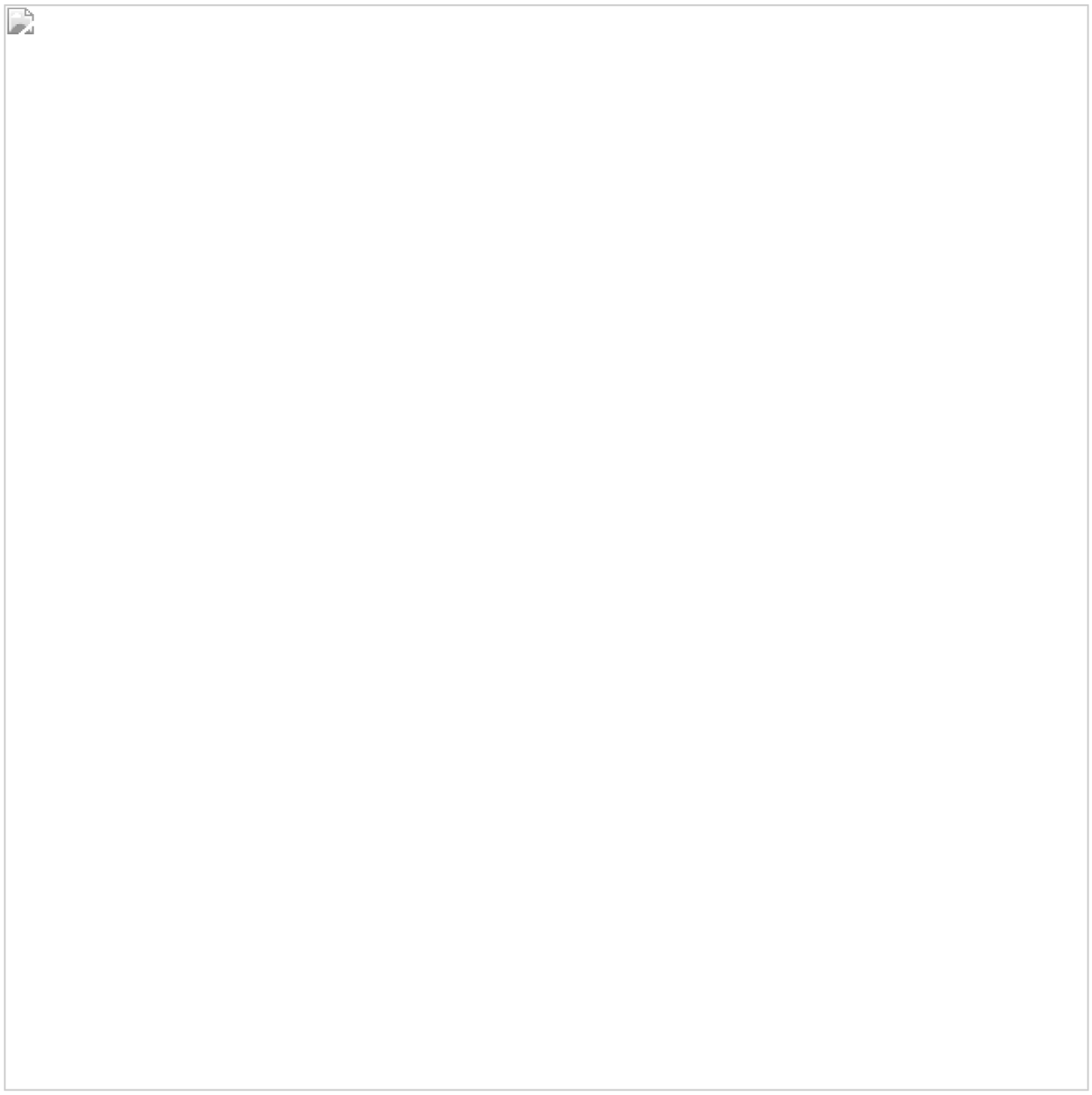
There was an old sow with three little pigs, and as she had not enough to keep them, she sent them out to seek their fortune.

TALK ABOUT IT

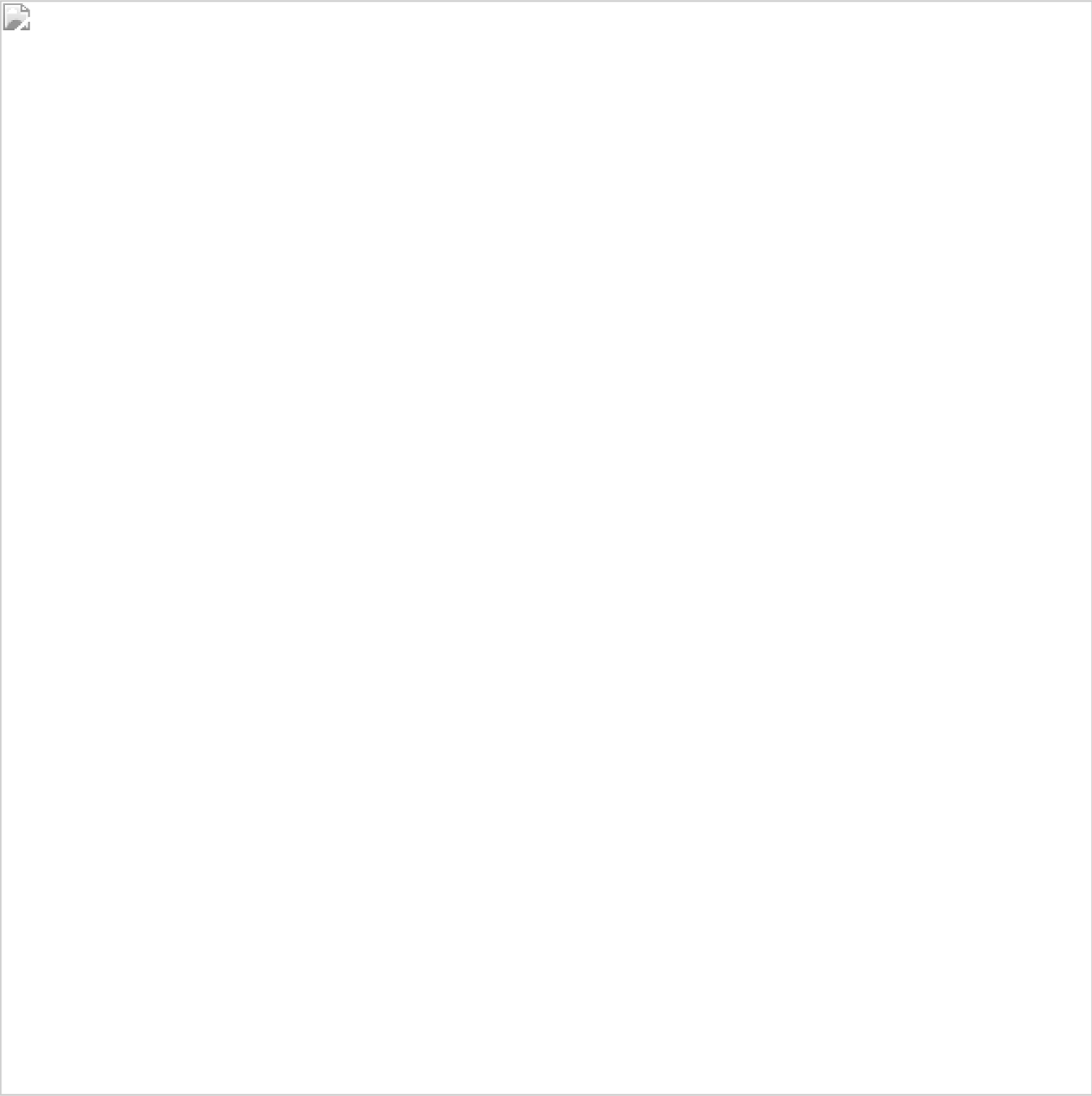
The three little pigs set out on their own. What do you think they would need first?

This book belongs to _____

The Three Little Pigs · another picture



The House of Straw



The first little pig met a man with a bundle of straw, and said to him:

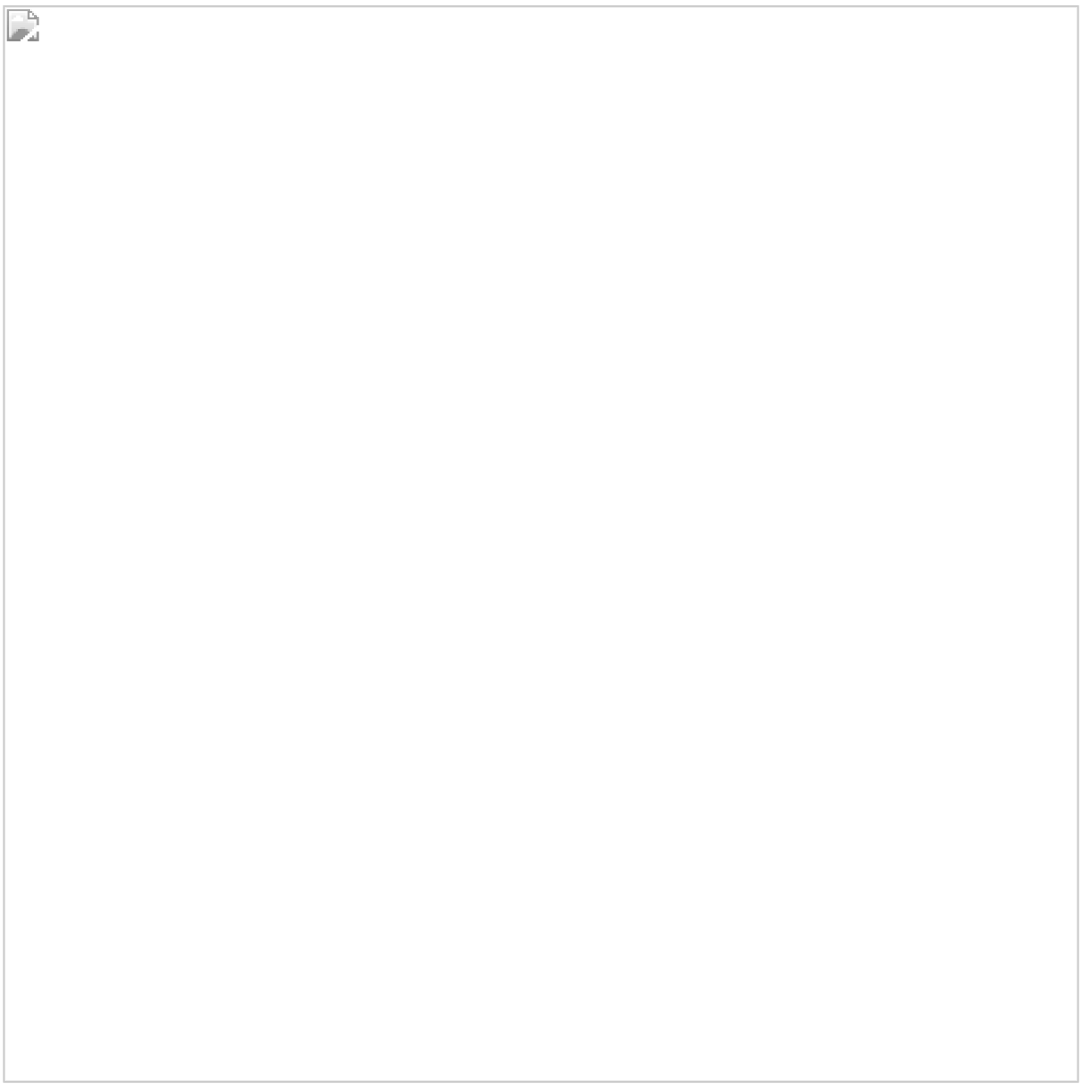
"Please, man, give me that straw to build me a house."

The man did, and the little pig built a house with it.

TALK ABOUT IT

Do you think a house of straw will be strong? Why or why not?

The House of Straw · another picture

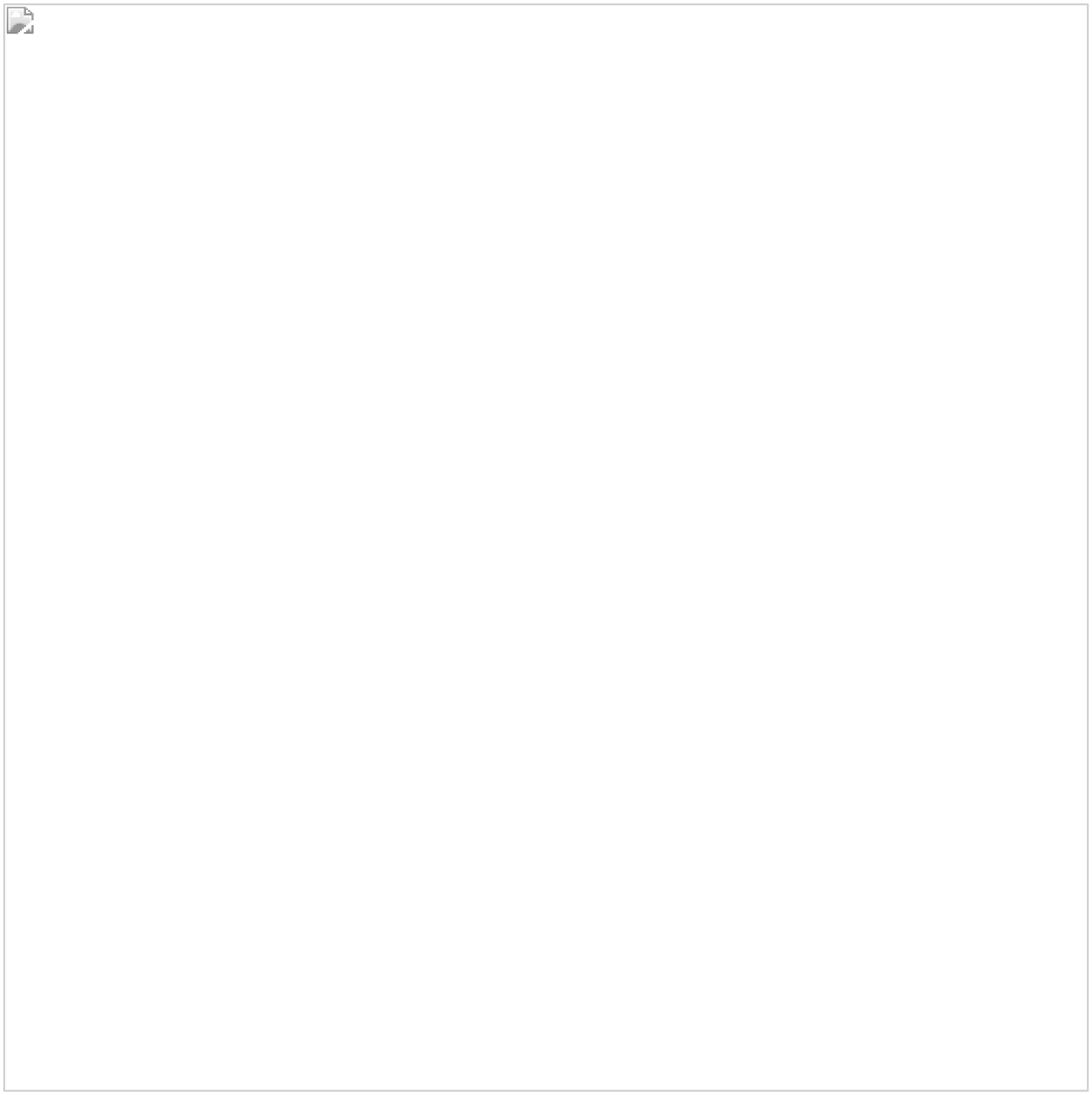


Think about it

1. What did the first little pig build with?

- ○ Straw
- ○ Bricks
- ○ Sticks

Huff and Puff



Presently a wolf came along and knocked at the door.

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

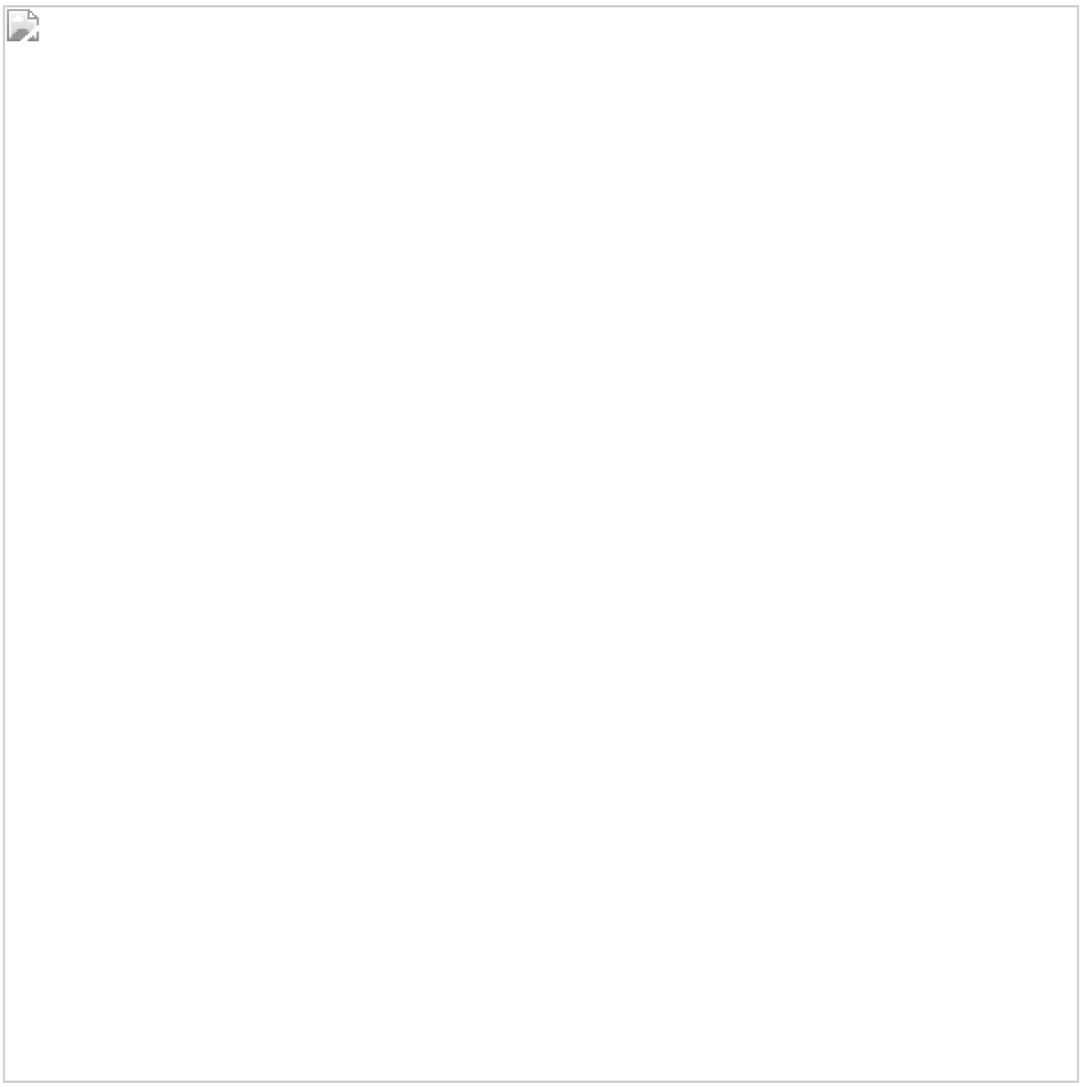
"No, no, by the hair of my chiny chin chin."

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

So he huffed, and he puffed, and he blew the house in, and ate up the little pig.

TALK ABOUT IT

The wolf had a plan, and it worked. What do you think the next little pig will do?

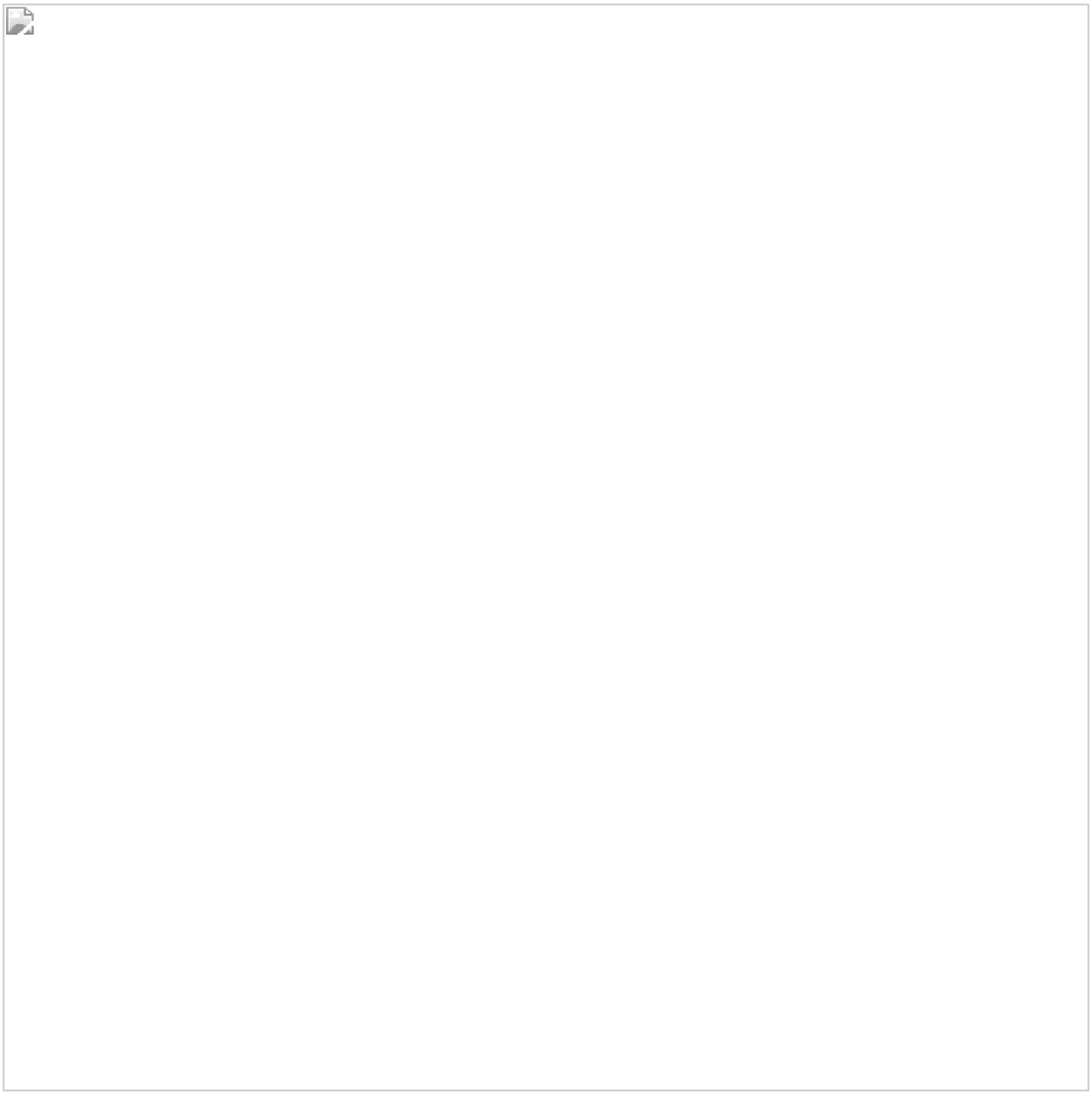


Think about it

1. What did the little pig say to the wolf?

- ○ No, no, by the hair of my chiny chin chin
- ○ Yes, come right in
- ○ Go and ask my mother

The House of Furze



The second little pig met a man with a bundle of furze, and said, "Please, man, give me that furze to build a house." The man did, and the pig built his house.

Then along came the wolf and said, "Little pig, little pig, let me come in."

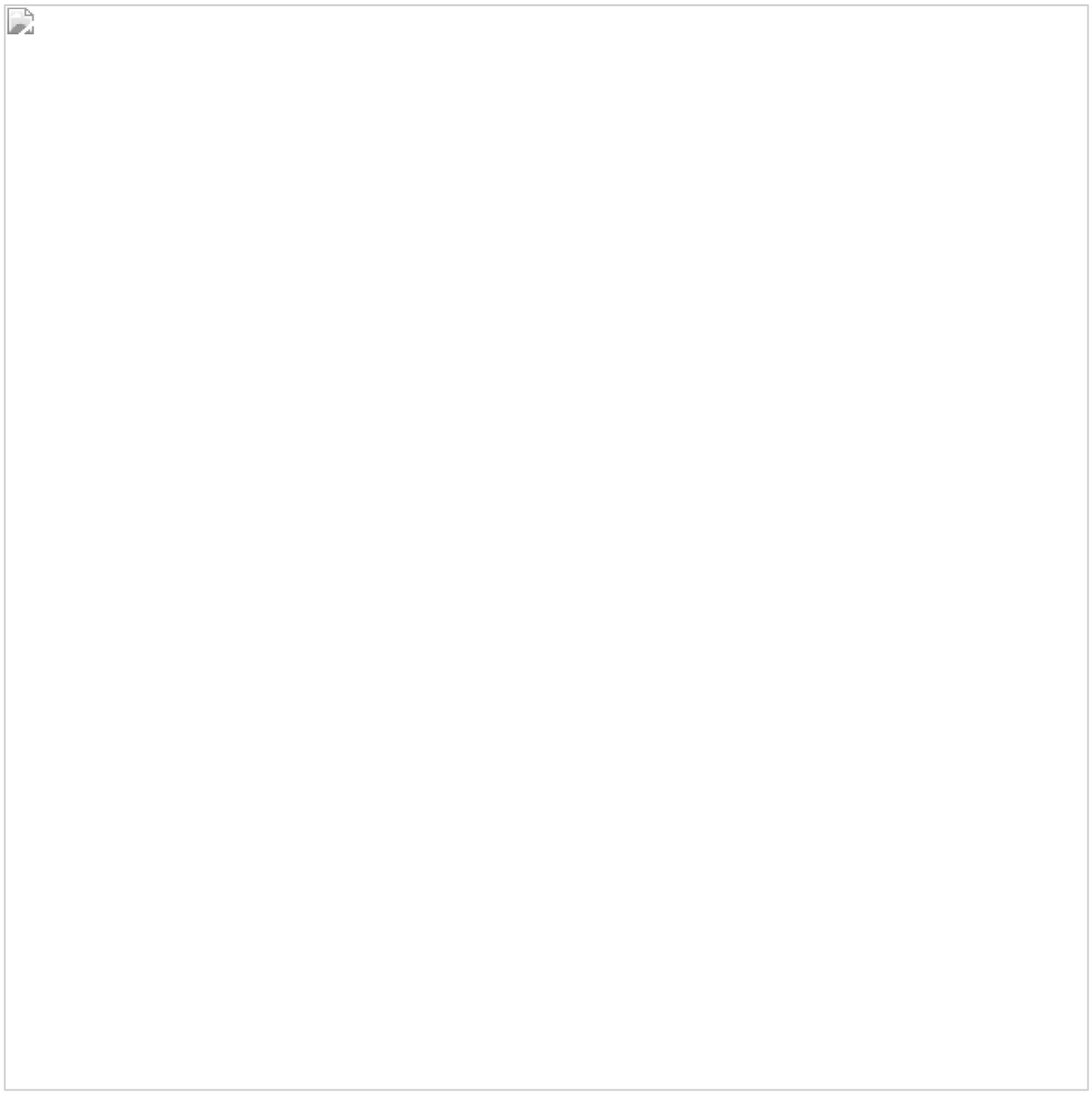
"No, no, by the hair of my chiny chin chin."

"Then I'll puff, and I'll huff, and I'll blow your house in." So he huffed and he puffed, and at last he blew the house down, and he ate up the little pig.

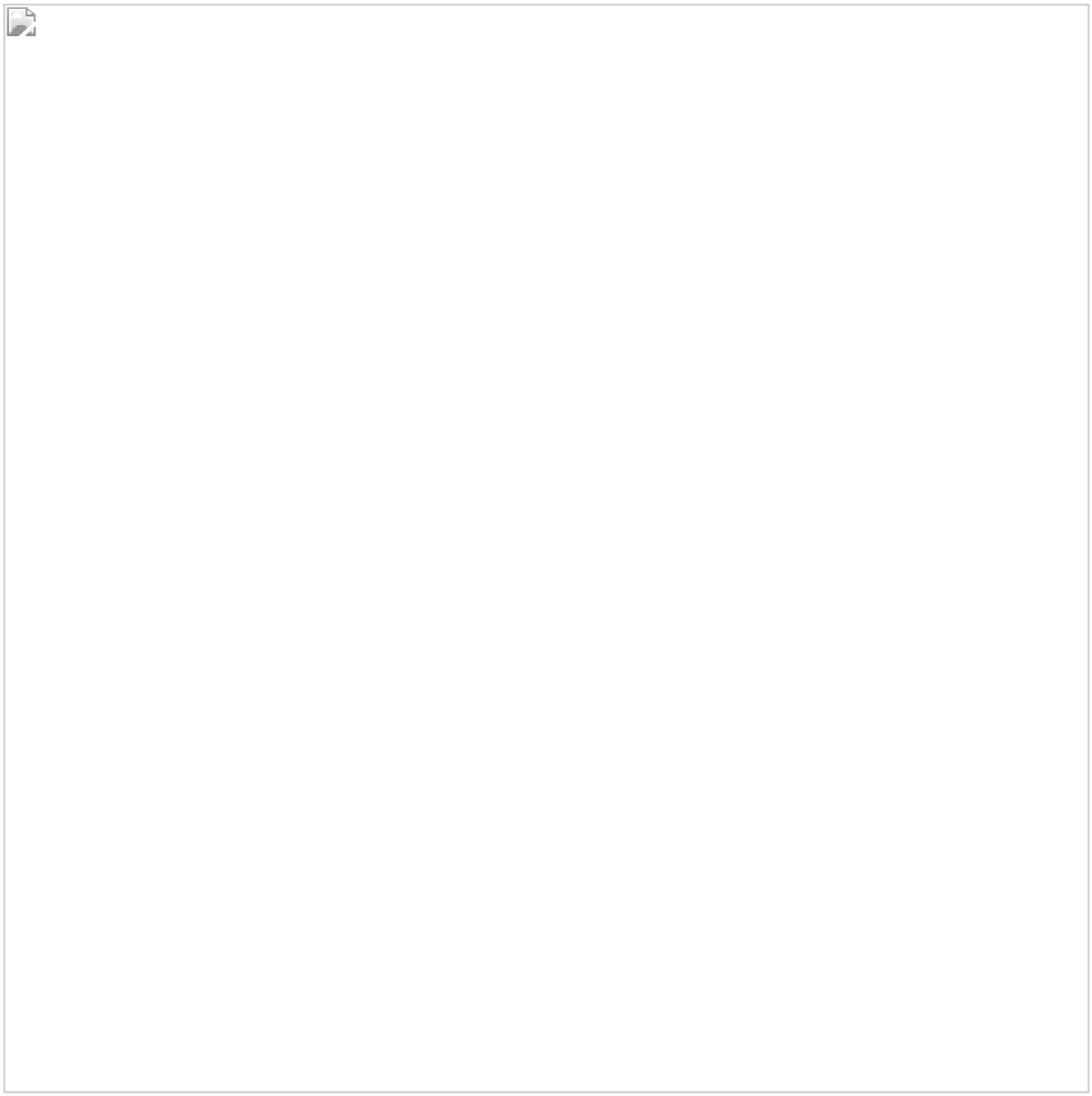
TALK ABOUT IT

Furze is a prickly bush. Why do you think the wolf could blow this house down too?

The House of Furze · another picture



The House of Bricks



The third little pig met a man with a load of bricks, and said, "Please, man, give me those bricks to build a house with." So the man gave him the bricks, and he built his house with them.

Then the wolf came, as he did to the other little pigs, and said, "Little pig, little pig, let me come in."

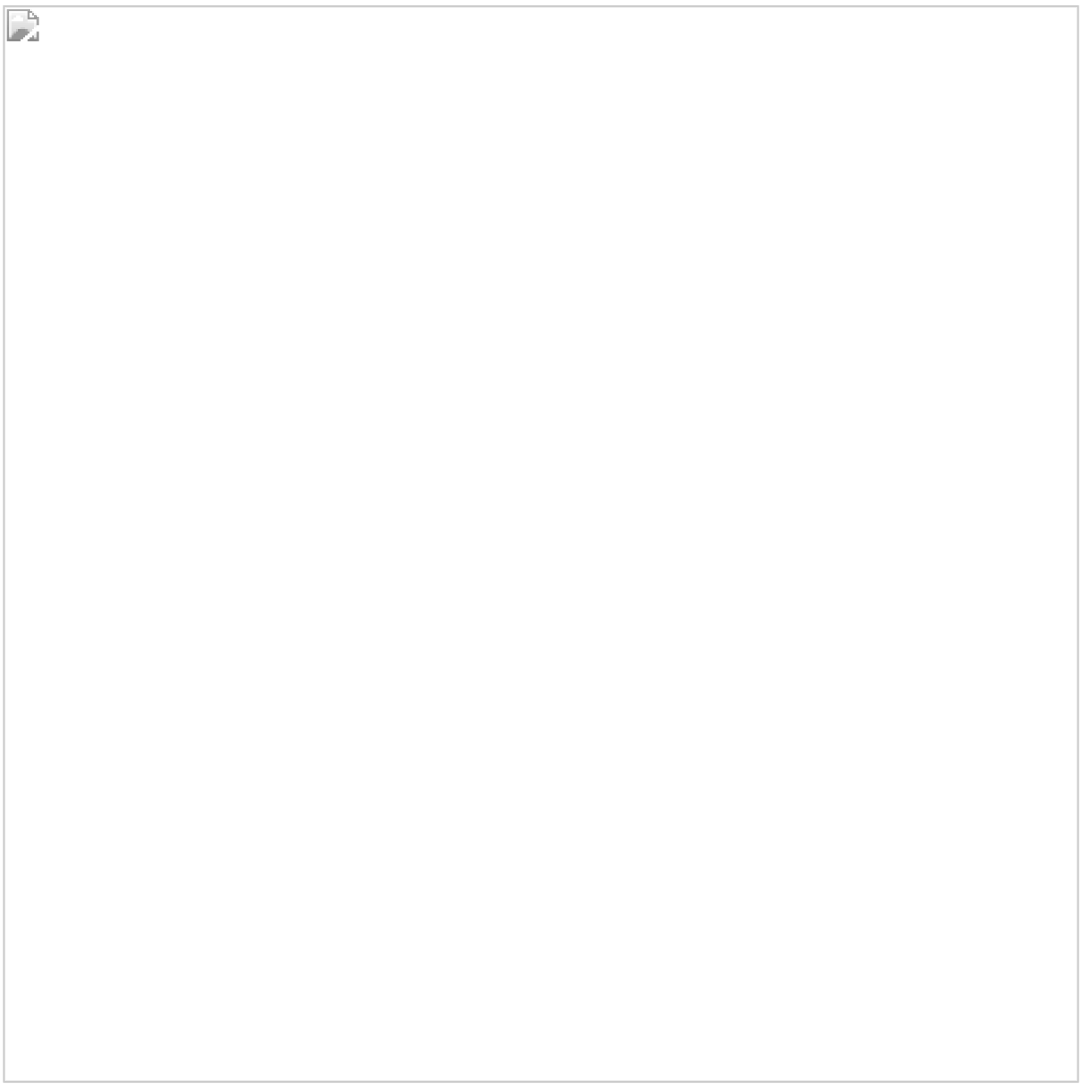
"No, no, by the hair of my chiny chin chin."

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

TALK ABOUT IT

This house is made of bricks. What do you think will happen when the wolf huffs and puffs?

The House of Bricks · another picture

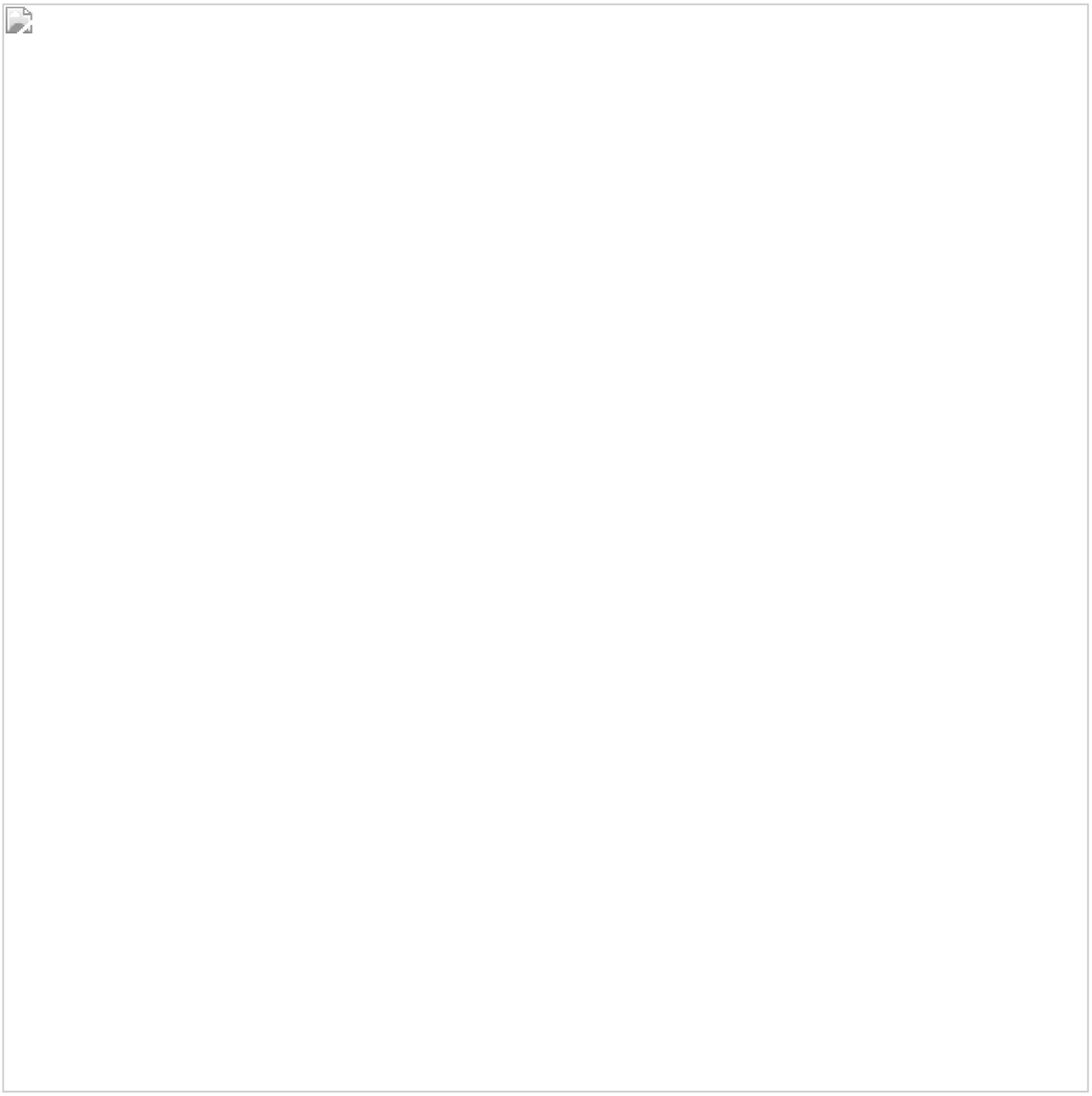


Think about it

1. What did the third little pig build with?

- ○ Bricks
- ○ Straw
- ○ Furze

The House Stood Firm



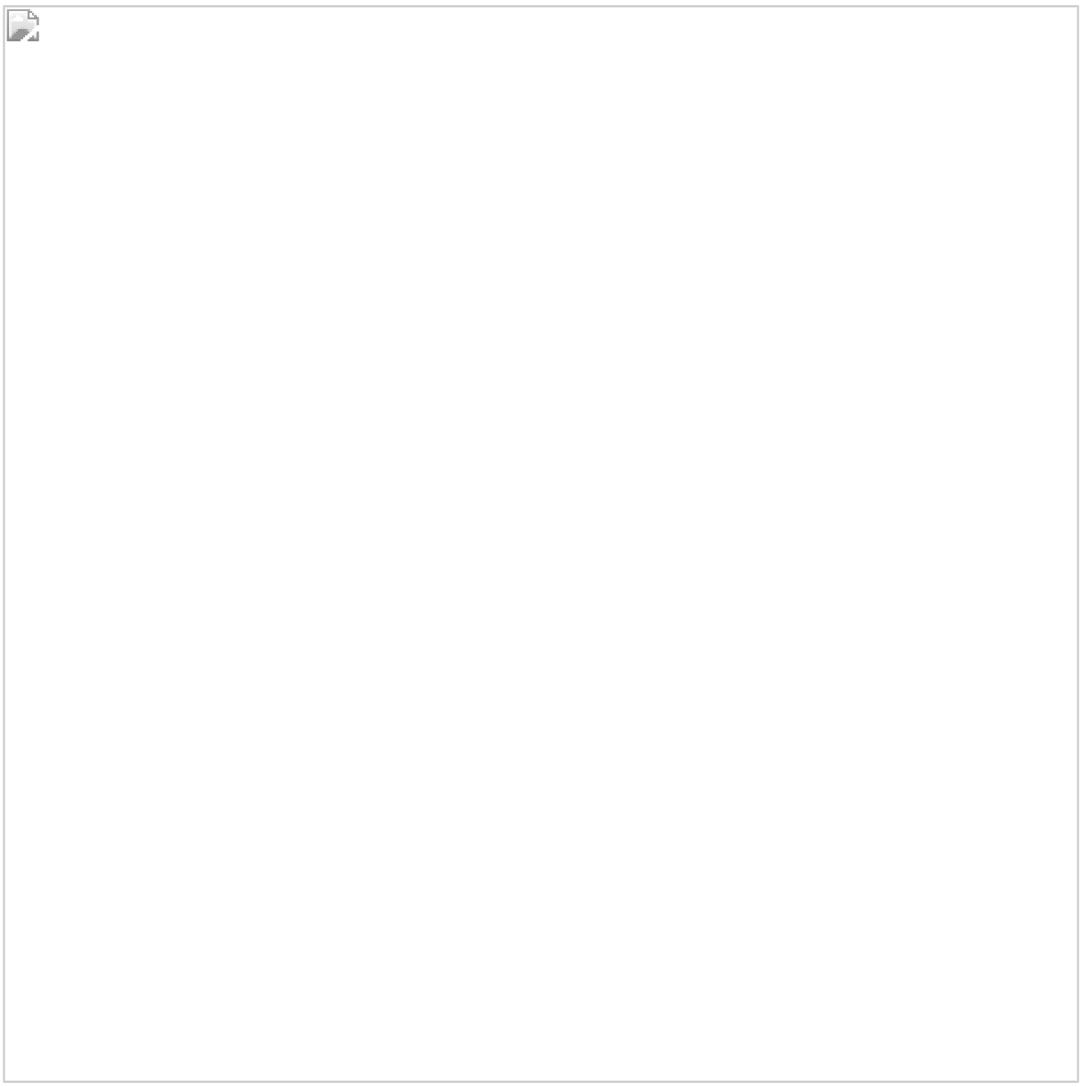
Well, he huffed, and he puffed, and he huffed and he puffed, and he puffed and huffed. But he could not get the house down.

When he found that he could not, with all his huffing and puffing, blow the house down, he said, "Little pig, I know where there is a nice field of turnips."

TALK ABOUT IT

The wolf's huffing and puffing did not work. What do you think he will try now?

The House Stood Firm · another picture

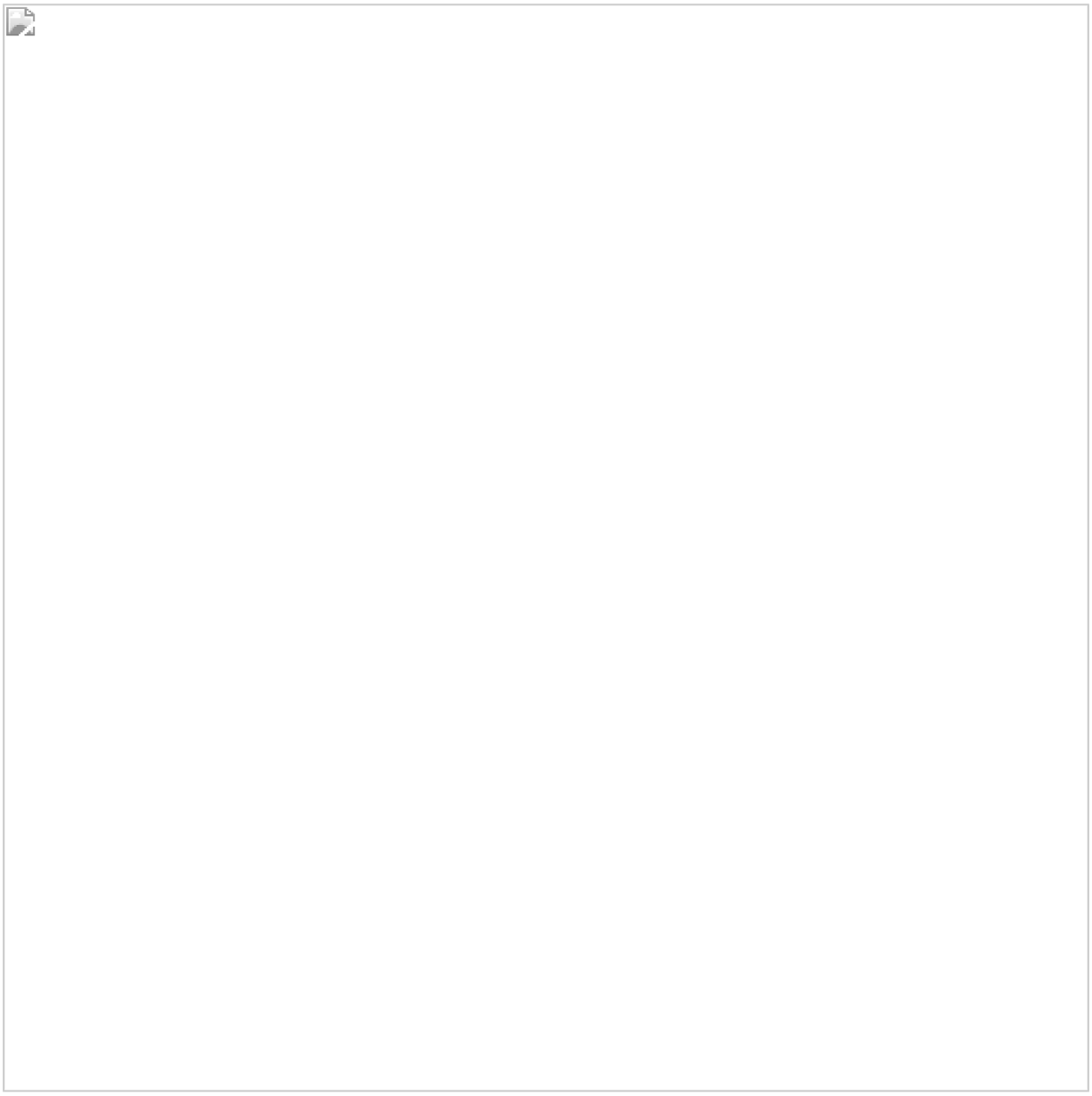


Think about it

1. Could the wolf blow down the brick house?

- ○ Yes, easily
- ○ No, he could not
- ○ He did not try

The Field of Turnips



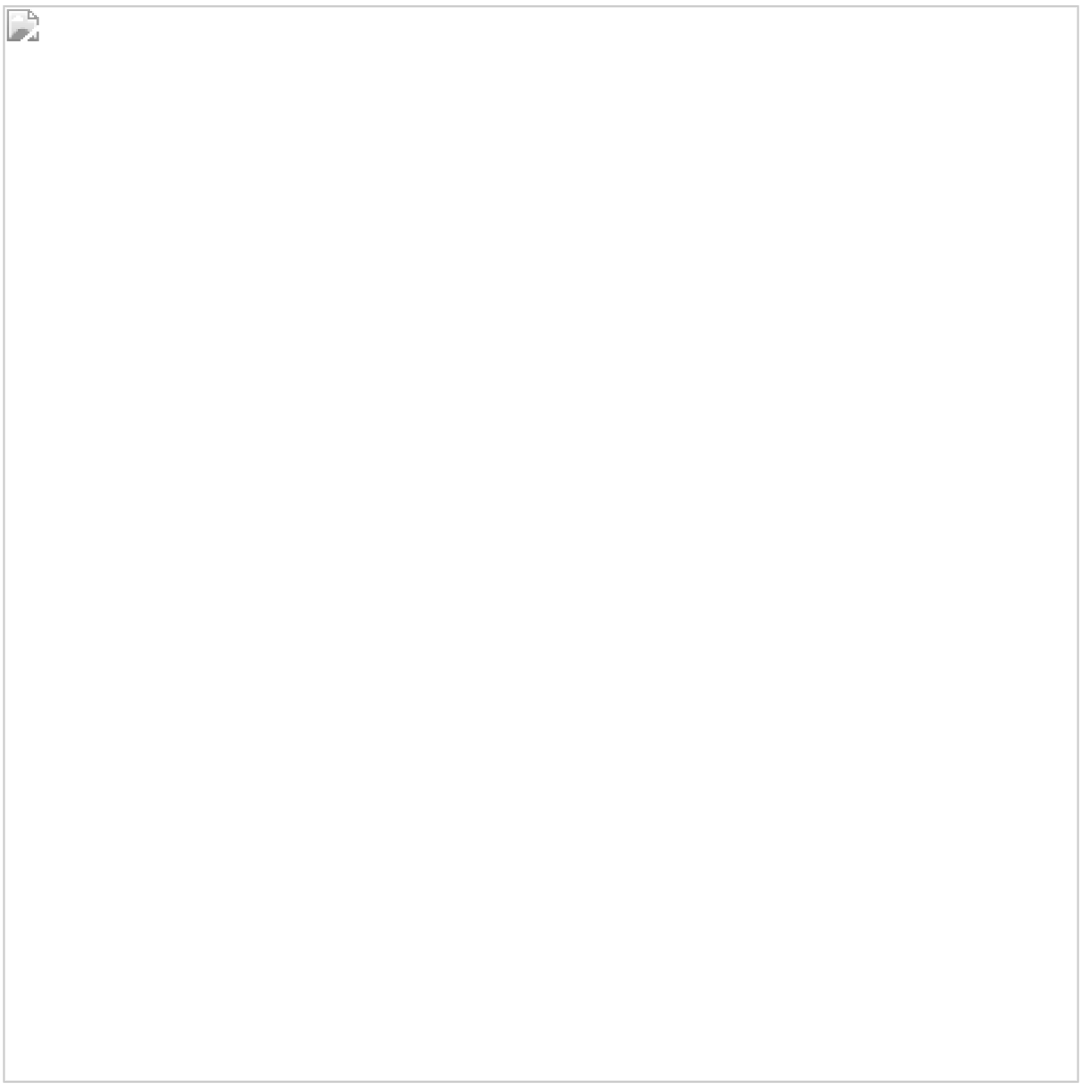
"Where?" said the little pig.

"Oh, in Mr. Smith's Home-field, and if you will be ready tomorrow morning I will call for you, and we will go together, and get some for dinner." "What time do you mean to go?" asked the little pig. "Oh, at six o'clock," said the wolf.

The little pig got up at five, and got the turnips before the wolf came. "Little pig, are you ready?" said the wolf. "Ready!" said the little pig. "I have been and come back again, and got a nice potful for dinner."

TALK ABOUT IT

The little pig got up early. Why do you think he did that?

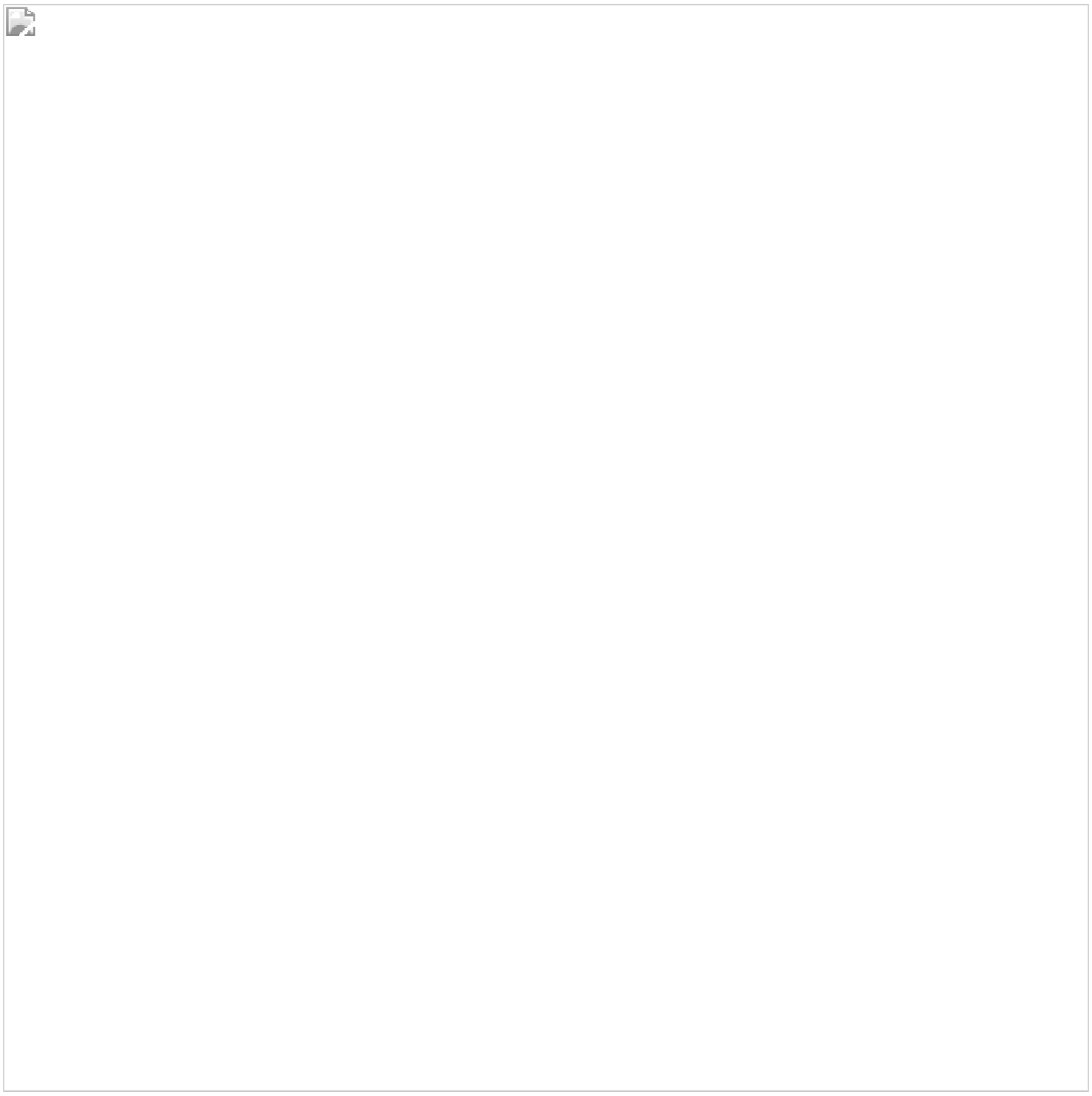


Think about it

1. When did the little pig go for the turnips?

- ○ At five, before the wolf
- ○ At six, with the wolf
- ○ At night

The Apple Tree



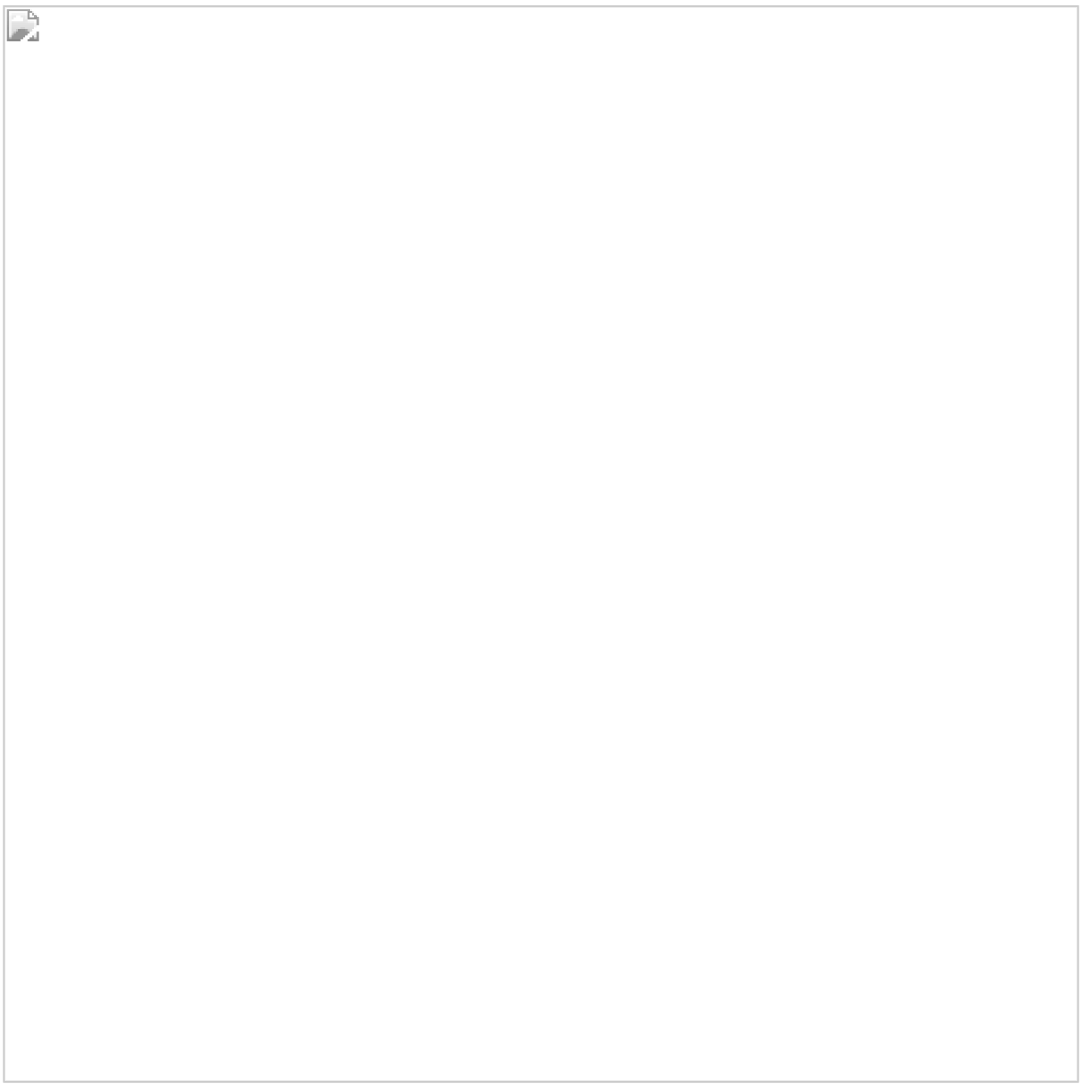
The wolf was very angry. "Little pig," he said, "I know where there is a nice apple-tree, down at Merry-garden. I will come for you at five o'clock tomorrow."

The little pig got up at four o'clock. But the tree was further off, and he had to climb it. Just as he was coming down, he saw the wolf.

"Little pig, what! are you here before me? Are they nice apples?" "Yes, very," said the little pig. "I will throw you down one." He threw it so far that, while the wolf went to pick it up, the little pig jumped down and ran home.

TALK ABOUT IT

The little pig threw the apple far away. What do you think of his quick thinking?

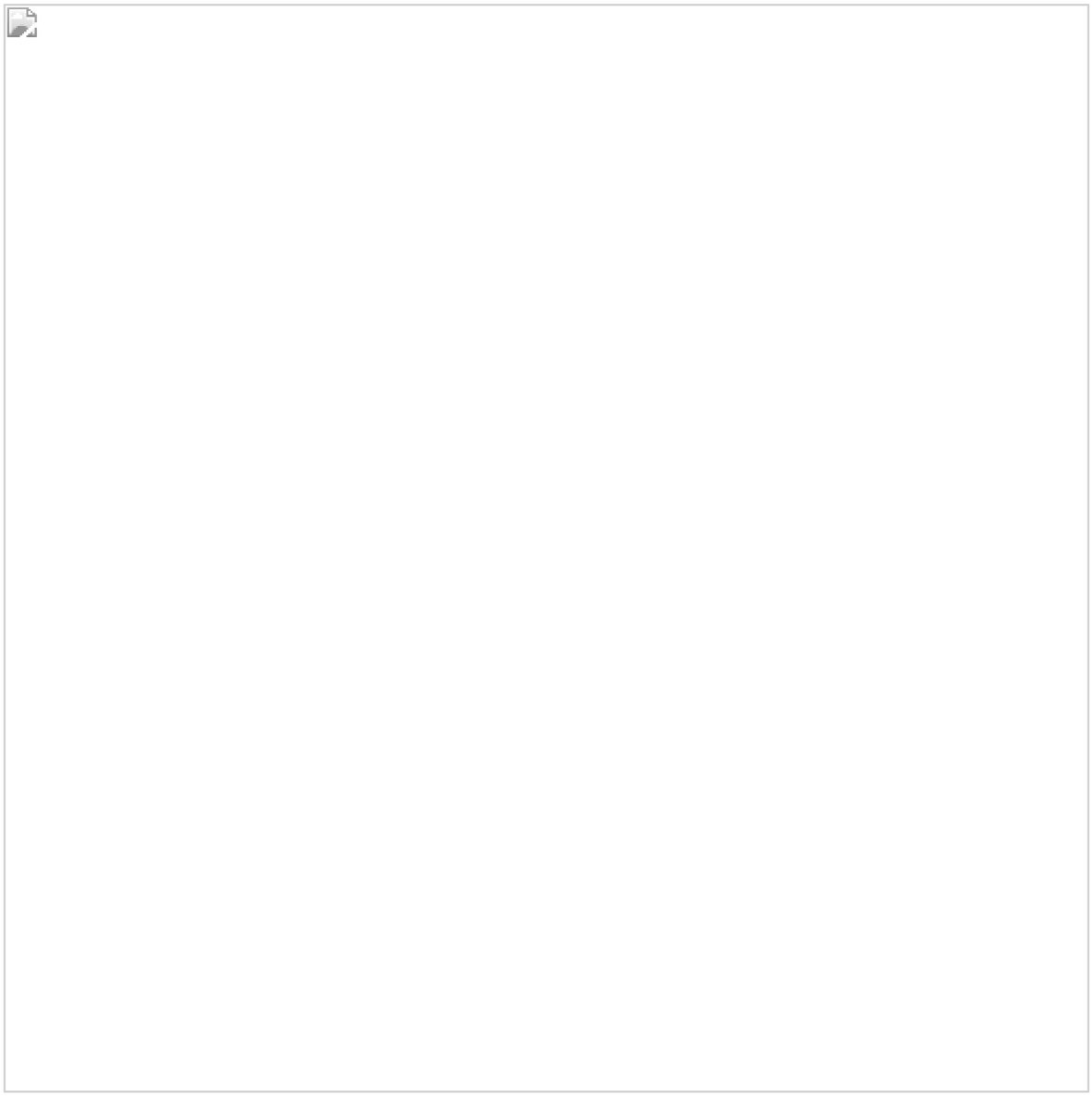


Think about it

1. How did the little pig get away from the wolf at the apple tree?

- ○ He threw an apple far away
- ○ He climbed higher
- ○ He hid in a hole

The Fair at Shanklin



The next day the wolf came again. "Little pig, there is a fair at Shanklin this afternoon, will you go?"

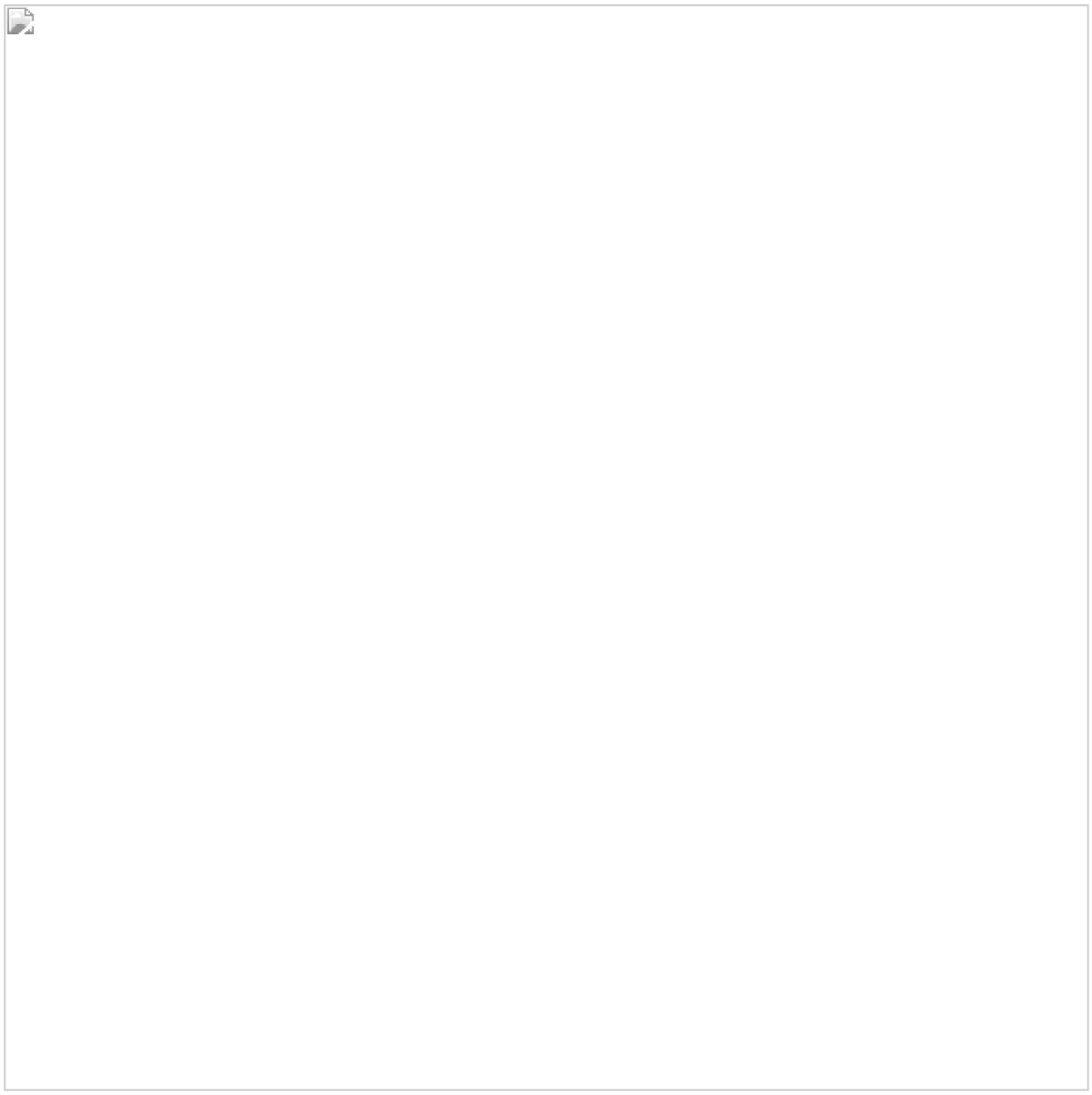
"Oh yes," said the little pig. "What time shall you be ready?" "At three," said the wolf. So the little pig went off before the time as usual, and got to the fair, and bought a butter-churn.

He was going home with it when he saw the wolf coming. He could not tell what to do. So he got into the churn to hide, and by so doing turned it round, and it rolled down the hill with the pig in it.

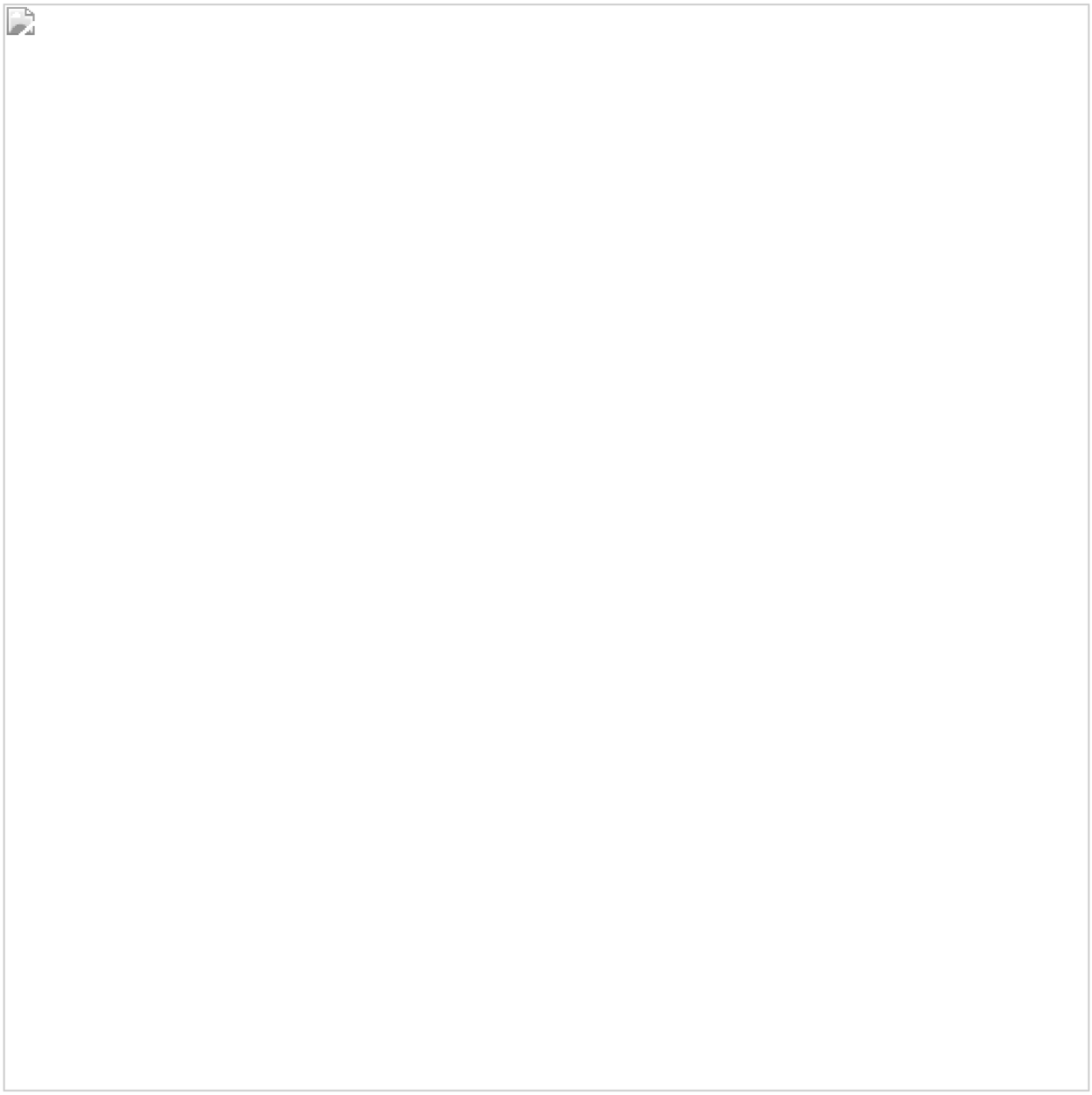
TALK ABOUT IT

A pig in a rolling butter-churn! How do you think that felt?

The Fair at Shanklin · another picture



The Great Round Thing

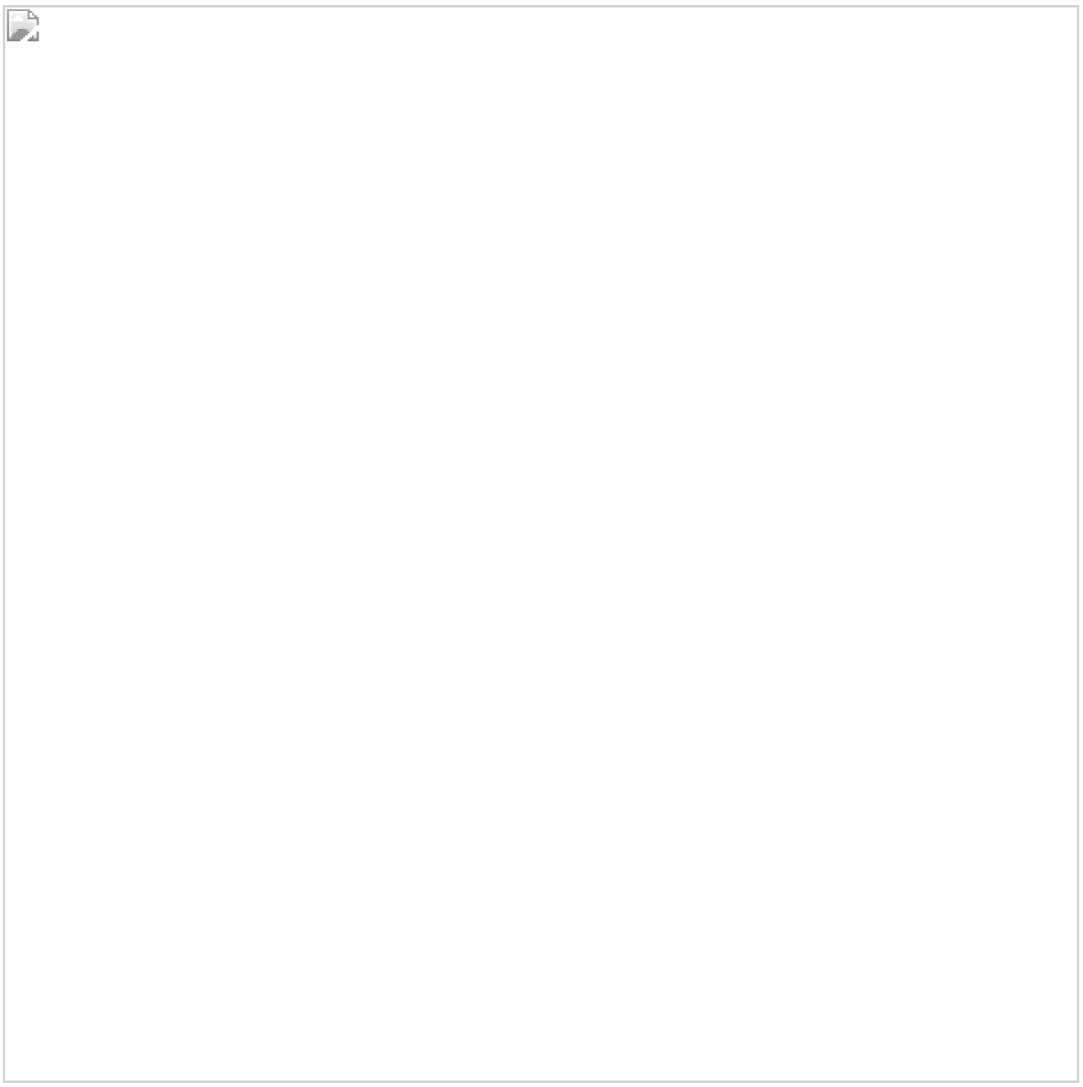


The churn frightened the wolf so much that he ran home without going to the fair. He went to the little pig's house and told him how frightened he had been by a great round thing which came down the hill past him.

Then the little pig said, "Hah, I frightened you, then. I had been to the fair and bought a butter-churn, and when I saw you, I got into it, and rolled down the hill."

TALK ABOUT IT

The wolf had been scared by a butter-churn. What do you think he felt when he heard the truth?

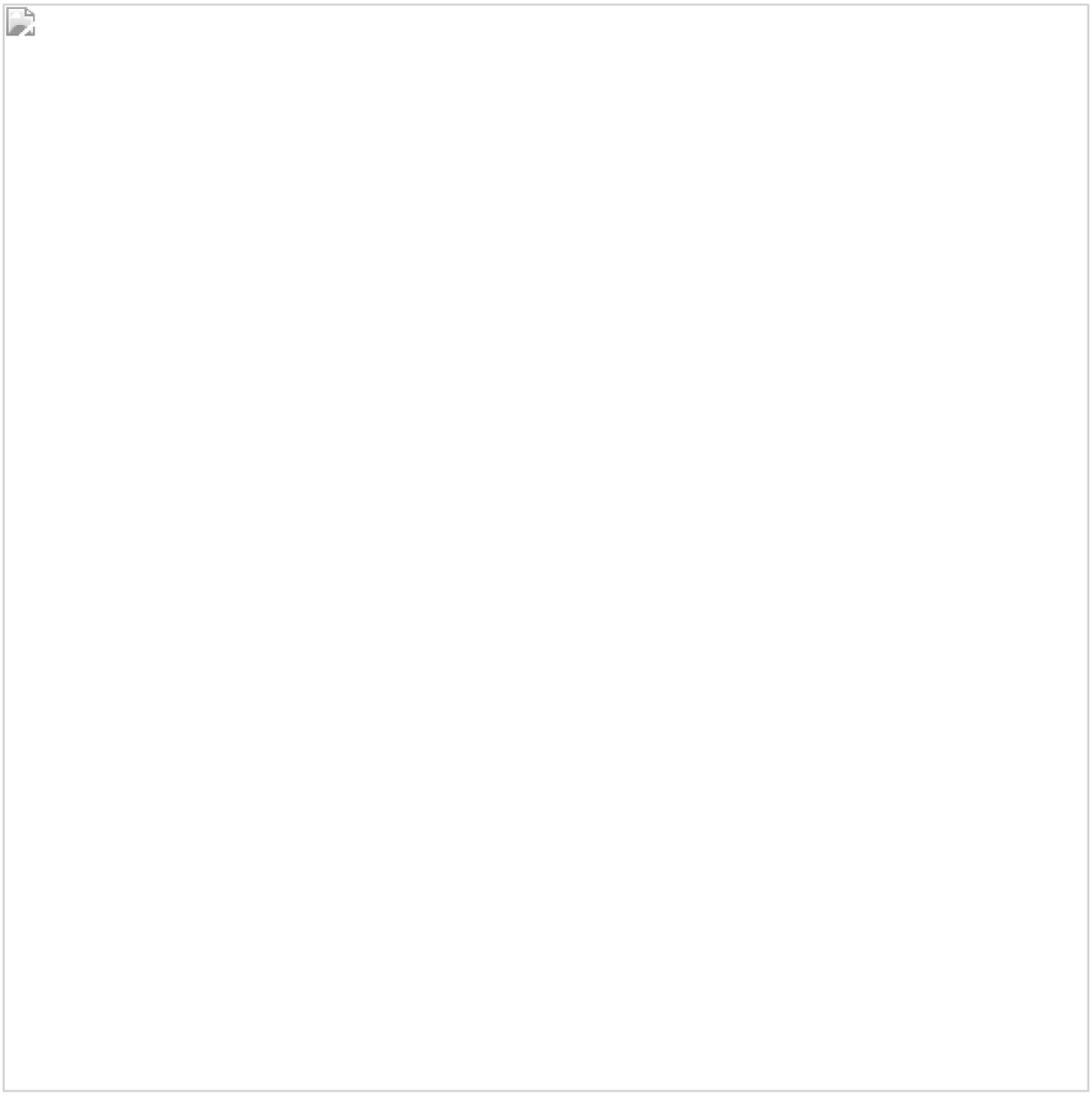


Think about it

1. What was the "great round thing" the wolf saw?

- ○ A butter-churn with the pig inside
- ○ A big stone
- ○ A pumpkin

Down the Chimney



Then the wolf was very angry indeed. He declared he would eat up the little pig, and that he would get down the chimney after him.

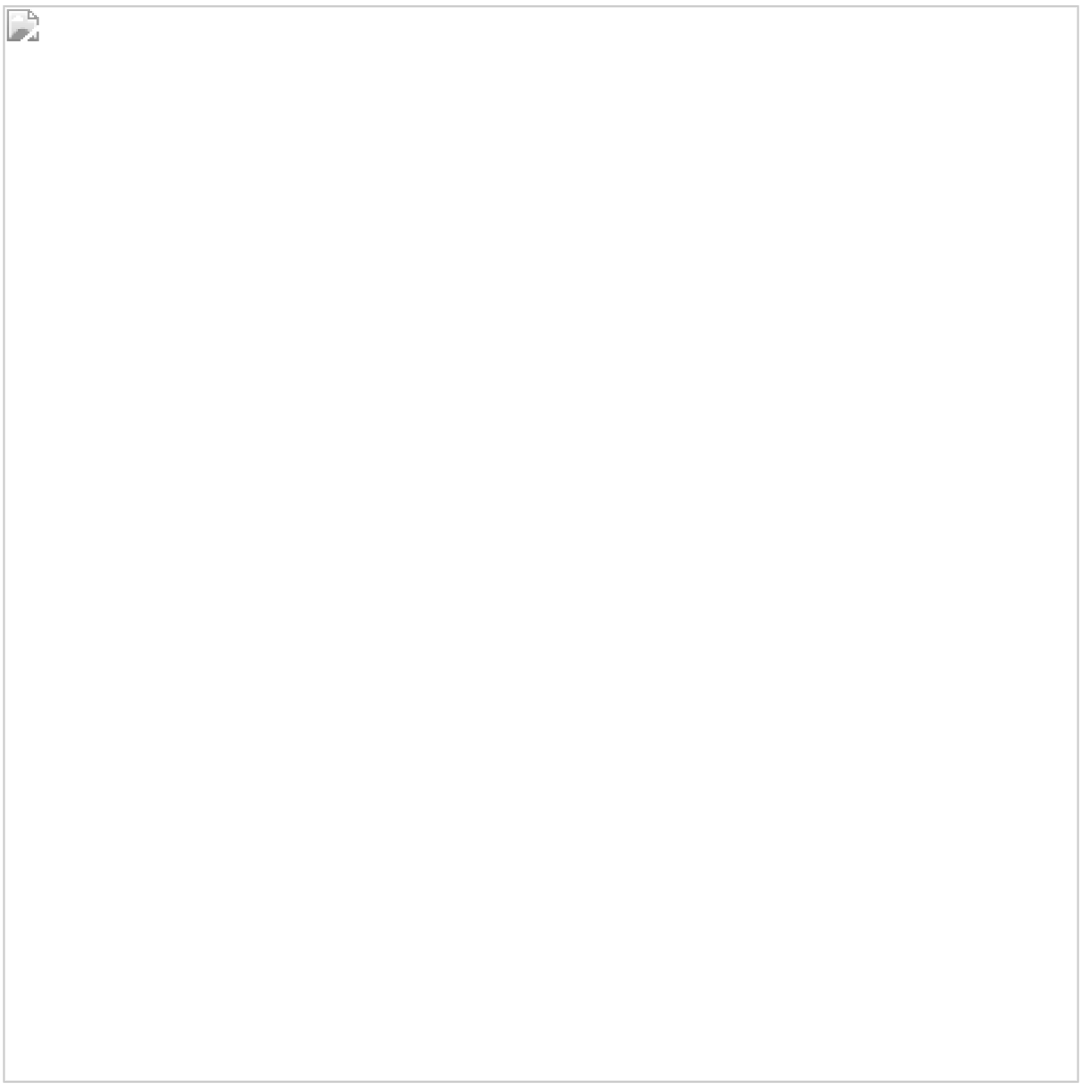
When the little pig saw what he was about, he hung on the pot full of water, and made up a blazing fire. And just as the wolf was coming down, he took off the cover, and in fell the wolf. The little pig put on the cover again in an instant.

The wolf did not trouble the little pig ever again, and the little pig lived happy ever afterwards.

TALK ABOUT IT

The little pig made a plan this time. How do you think he felt when it worked?

Down the Chimney · another picture



Think about it

1. How did the little pig get ready for the wolf?

- ○ He hung a pot of water on a blazing fire
- ○ He locked the chimney
- ○ He ran far away

2. Which pig do you think worked the hardest, and what makes you say so?

“There is no greater love than to lay down one’s life for one’s friends.”

— Yeshua HaMashiach

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