

Chapter 1 : "The Story of the Three Little Pigs" - Classic Books - www.nxgvision.com

The Story of the Three Little Pigs (England). The Three Little Pigs (England). The Fox and the Pixies (England). The Fox and the Geese (England). The Awful Fate of Mr. Wolf (African-American, Joel Chandler Harris). The Story of the Pigs (African-American, Joel Chandler Harris). How Come the Pigs Can.

I have always used picture books because I love to read, and I felt that reading authentic literature would help my students become authentic writers. It was a great way to introduce persuasive writing and writing from a different point of view. It gave my students the opportunity to explore how the villain of the story would feel about the events in the story. In fact, we expanded this lesson to include a mock-trial with the wolf as a defendant. We even had parents come in to act as jurors and a dad who was a lawyer to act as a judge. When I did this same lesson, I received similar responses and reactions. My students could choose the poster they preferred. The only requirement was they needed to support their argument with text evidence. I have to say, every time I have done this activity in my classroom, there were more students for the wolf than against the wolf. It was a great and fun lesson! I have included the sheets I used below. This slideshow requires JavaScript. Wolf that reflected their argument. My students were very serious about supporting their arguments with strong text evidence. This proved that given a creative opportunity, even second graders could come up with strong persuasive arguments. It is a cute story about an ant pleading with a little boy for his life. I photocopied the page where the ant was larger than the kid. Mentor text or picture book, the goal is the same: You can also follow me on Facebook or Pinterest for links to other articles and ideas about teaching and education. Thank you for stopping by and reading my posts!

Chapter 2 : The True Story of the Three Little Pigs | BookPagez

Keyword Clouds: three little pigs and the big bad wolf, three little pigs illustrations, 3 pigs and a wolf, three little pigs sequencing, three little pigs children story, three little pigs online, three little pigs original story, 3 little pigs short story.

Wolf took the stand today in his own defense. This shocked and stunned the media who predicted that he would not testify in the brutal double murder trial. This criminal trial is expected to be followed by a civil trial to be brought by the surviving Third Little Pig. The case has been characterized as a media circus. His testimony is transcribed below: Or at least they think they do. Nobody knows the real story, because nobody has ever heard my side of the story. You can call me Al. If cheeseburgers were cute, folks would probably think you were Big and Bad too. But like I was saying, the whole big bad wolf thing is all wrong. The real story is about a sneeze and a cup of sugar. Way back in Once Upon a Time time, I was making a birthday cake for my dear old granny. I had a terrible sneezing cold. I ran out of sugar. So I walked down the street to ask my neighbor for a cup of sugar. Now this neighbor was a pig. He had built his whole house out of straw. Can you believe it? I mean who in his right mind would build a house of straw? So of course the minute I knocked on the door, it fell right in. I felt a sneeze coming on. And I sneezed a great sneeze. And you know what? The whole darn straw house fell down. And right in the middle of the pile of straw was the First Little Pig - dead as a doornail. He had been home the whole time. It seemed like a shame to leave a perfectly good ham dinner lying there in the straw. So I ate it up. Think of it as a cheeseburger just lying there. I was feeling a little better. He was a little smarter, but not much. He has built his house of sticks. I rang the bell on the stick house. Pig, are you in? And I tried to cover my mouth, but I sneezed a great sneeze. When the dust cleared, there was the Second Little Pig - dead as a doornail. Now you know food will spoil if you just leave it out in the open. So I did the only thing there was to do. I had dinner again. Think of it as a second helping. I was getting awfully full. But my cold was feeling a little better. So I went to the next house. He must have been the brains of the family. He had built his house of bricks. I knocked on the brick house. I called, "Mr Pig, Mr. He probably had a whole sackful of sugar. I was just about to go home and maybe make a nice birthday card instead of a cake, when I felt my cold coming on. I huffed And I snuffed. And I sneezed once again. Then the Third Little Pig yelled, " And your old granny can sit on a pin! But when somebody talks about my granny like that, I go a Little crazy. And the whole time I was huffing and puffing and sneezing and making a real scene. The rest as they say is history. The news reporters found out about the two pigs I had for dinner. So they jazzed up the story with all of that "Huff and puff and blow your house down" And they made me the Big Bad Wolf. And what about Judge Wise O. And who is that surprise witness at the end? Just as he did in the widely produced Trial of Goldilocks, Joseph Robinette examines the guilt, or innocence, of the accused from different points of view and comes up with a surprising, yet eminently satisfying, conclusion in which no one escapes unscathed. And, as a bonus, a lesson or two is learned along the way. It all ends happily ever after, of course, with the newly bonded Wolf and Pigs along with the fairy-tale jury and all the others heading for a post-trial party at the castle of Old King Cole.

Chapter 3 : First grade Lesson Discussing "The True Story of the Three Little Pigs"

Classic bedtime story about three little pigs & a big bad wolf, with original charming color illustrations. Read fairy tales for kids online with Storyberries Classic bedtime story about three little pigs & a big bad wolf, with original charming color illustrations.

The story of The Three Little Pigs featured here has been adapted from different sources and from childhood memory. Leslie Brooke from the version. Once upon a time there was an old mother pig who had three little pigs and not enough food to feed them. So when they were old enough, she sent them out into the world to seek their fortunes. The first little pig was very lazy. The second little pig worked a little bit harder but he was somewhat lazy too and he built his house out of sticks. Then, they sang and danced and played together the rest of the day. The third little pig worked hard all day and built his house with bricks. It was a sturdy house complete with a fine fireplace and chimney. It looked like it could withstand the strongest winds. The next day, a wolf happened to pass by the lane where the three little pigs lived; and he saw the straw house, and he smelled the pig inside. He thought the pig would make a mighty fine meal and his mouth began to water. So he knocked on the door and said: Not by the hairs on my chinny chin chin! The wolf opened his jaws very wide and bit down as hard as he could, but the first little pig escaped and ran away to hide with the second little pig. The wolf continued down the lane and he passed by the second house made of sticks; and he saw the house, and he smelled the pigs inside, and his mouth began to water as he thought about the fine dinner they would make. Not by the hairs on our chinny chin chin! The wolf was greedy and he tried to catch both pigs at once, but he was too greedy and got neither! His big jaws clamped down on nothing but air and the two little pigs scrambled away as fast as their little hooves would carry them. The wolf chased them down the lane and he almost caught them. But they made it to the brick house and slammed the door closed before the wolf could catch them. The three little pigs they were very frightened, they knew the wolf wanted to eat them. And that was very, very true. So the wolf knocked on the door and said: He puffed and he huffed. And he huffed, huffed, and he puffed, puffed; but he could not blow the house down. So he stopped to rest and thought a bit. But this was too much. The wolf danced about with rage and swore he would come down the chimney and eat up the little pig for his supper. But while he was climbing on to the roof the little pig made up a blazing fire and put on a big pot full of water to boil. Then, just as the wolf was coming down the chimney, the little piggy pulled off the lid, and plop! So the little piggy put on the cover again, boiled the wolf up, and the three little pigs ate him for supper.

Chapter 4 : The three little pigs on the web - Page 2

The story of the three little pigs. Once upon a time when pigs spoke rhyme And monkeys chewed tobacco, And hens took snuff to make them tough, And ducks went quack, quack, quack, O!

Teach This Lesson Book Summary Although just about all of us think that we know the story of the three little pigs, in this comical picture book, A. Wolf clears up some misunderstandings. Wolf, we simply have not heard his side of the story "until now. Who could blame him for eating the pigs that died when their houses fell as a result of his sneezing? When the third pig insulted his grandmother, A. Wolf "got a little crazy. Before reading *The True Story of the 3 Little Pigs*, ask for volunteers to tell the traditional story of the three little pigs. Let the volunteers take turns telling parts of the story. Ask students to fold a piece of paper in half. On one side of the paper, they should make a list of what parts of this story are different from the traditional story. On the other side of the paper, they should make a list of what parts of the story are the same. Classroom Activities Point of View In this retelling of the three little pigs, the author changes the point of view of the story. Usually readers sympathize with the pigs. Does he seem trustworthy? Why or why not? A Letter to A. Wolf Ask children to write a letter to A. Have them think about what more they would like to know about this wolf. What questions would they like to ask him about what happened to the pigs? Read *All About It!* The other news reports that tell the story of the big and bad wolf appear in *The Daily Pig*. The wolf paper and the pig paper seem to print the stories so that their own kind come out looking good. Ask students to write about the story of the three little pigs as if they had watched nearby when the wolf visited each of the pigs. Their stories can appear in a newspaper called *The Daily Human*. Have students think about how would the story change if the police were human. Would it become a story about human beings instead of pigs? For example, would the story be headlined "Police Save Pig? Choose two groups of four students to act out the different versions of the Three Little Pigs. Have them write out what they will say during each of the three scenes-when the wolf visits the pig in the straw house, when the wolf visits the pig in the stick house, and when the wolf visits the pig in the brick house. More Fairy Tale Fun Ask children to think about other fairy tales that might change if they were told from a different point of view. Have children write their own versions of famous fairy tales with a twist.

Chapter 5 : The Three Little Pigs

The story of The Three Little Pigs featured here has been adapted from different sources and from childhood memory. The primary sources are English Fairy Tales, retold by Flora Annie Steel () with illustrations by L. Leslie Brooke from the version.

The Three Little Pigs film The most well-known version of the story[citation needed] is the award-winning Silly Symphony cartoon, which was produced by Walt Disney. The first two are depicted as both frivolous and arrogant. The story has been somewhat softened. The first two pigs still get their houses blown down, but escape from the wolf. Also, the wolf is not boiled to death but simply burns his behind and runs away. Snowed in at the House of Mouse. The three pigs can be seen in Walt Disney Parks and Resorts as greetable characters. It parodies both the Disney version, and Fantasia itself. Other versions of the tale were also made. In it, the wolf is a Southern-accented dog catcher voiced by Daws Butler trying to catch Droopy and his brothers, Snoopy and Loopy, to put in the dog pound. The dog catcher makes several failed attempts to destroy the house and catch the pups. His last failed attempt ended with him "going to television" where he is playing a cowboy on the TV show the pups were watching. The wolf drives a Harley Davidson motorcycle, the first little pig is an aspiring guitarist , the second is a cannabis smoking , dumpster diving evangelist and the third holds a Master of Architecture degree from Harvard University. In the end, with all three pigs barricaded in the brick house, the third pig calls John Rambo is dispatched to the scene, and kills the wolf with a machine gun. The pig is unable to blow the houses down, destroying them by other means, but eventually gives up his wicked ways when he smells the scent of the flower house, and becomes friends with the wolves. The three pigs and the wolf appear in the four Shrek films , and the specials Shrek the Halls and Scared Shrekless. De 3 Biggetjes , which follows the three daughters of the pig with the house of stone with new original songs, introducing a completely new story loosely based on the original story. The musical was specially written for the band K3 , who play the three little pigs, Pirky, Parky and Porky Dutch: Knirri, Knarri and Knorri. In , Peter Lund let the three little pigs live together in a village in the musical Grimm with Little Red Riding Hood and other fairy tale characters.

Chapter 6 : The Three Little Pigs - Short Kid Stories

The Library of Congress offers many activities. Come take a tour, visit our exhibitions, and view the gorgeous Main Reading Room!

Identify who is telling the story at various points in a text. Teacher Background Knowledge and Preparation I love comparing and contrasting two stories that are similar. When we compare and contrast the adventures of the characters in two different stories, we are addressing standard RL1. One reason why we teach comparing and contrasting is to notice the similarities and differences between two approaches on the same topic or story line so we can better analyze and understand each individual approach. But before we can even start comparing and contrasting our two stories, we first have to dig deep into each story on its own. We need to know each story well. Students will be answering questions and talking to their partners about certain aspects of the story. This addresses standard RL1. As the students are answering my questions, I am expecting them to use evidence from the text in their answers. They really have to be specific by describing exactly what is happening with the characters, settings, and major events in the story. When they begin to cite text evidence they are addressing standard RL1. I hold really high expectations for my students. I will be pointing out clue words and vocabulary to show the students that the wolf is the story teller. When we talk about who is telling the story, we begin to set the foundation for our students understanding what perspective is in future years. Questions to Ask For 3 Pigs Stories. I love to switch groups and partners on a daily basis. I really believe my students benefit from working with lots of different people. PartnerPickingCards , fun ways to group students , and sorting sticks , so you can group your students in different ways. After my students were partnered up, I had them sit on the floor next to each other in front of the Smartboard. I said, " You have 20 seconds to determine who will be Person 1 and who will be Person 2. I said, " This week we are going to read two different 3 Little Pigs Stories and we are going to compare and contrast those stories. Today we will read one of those stories. I will ask you questions about the stories and you are going to describe the characters, setting, and major events by telling me the details in the story. Then we are going to record our information on a circle map. I read all the way to page Then I stopped and said, " My question is What happened after the wolf sneezed the straw house down? Remember you need to speak in complete sentences. I read to page After reading that page I said, " My question is What made the house of sticks come down? Person 2 - You are the speaker this time and Person 1 you are the listener. Person 1 and 2 would take turns being the speaker and listener. The remaining questions were: What did the wolf do with the pig that lived in the house of sticks? Did the pigs have any help keeping the wolf away? Why did the wolf say when he was in jail? Who is telling the story in this book? How did the wolf feel throughout the story? What happened to the wolf at the end of the story? Partners are discussing the story together. This may give you an idea of what discussion might look like in your classroom.

Chapter 7 : Persuasive Writing with The True Story of the 3 Little Pigs

THE STORY OF THE THREE LITTLE PIGS. Once upon a time 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.

Once upon a time when pigs spoke rhyme And monkeys chewed tobacco, And hens took snuff to make them tough, And ducks went quack, quack, quack, O! 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. The first that went off met a man with a bundle of straw, and said to him, "Please, man, give me that straw to build me a house. Presently came along a wolf, and knocked at the door, and said, "Little pig, little pig, let me come in. The second little pig met a man with a bundle of furze [sticks], and said, "Please, man, give me that furze to build a house. Then along came the wolf, and said, "Little pig, little pig, let me come in. 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 wolf came, as he did to the other little pigs, and said, "Little pig, little pig, let me come in. 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. What time do you mean to go? I have been and come back again, and got a nice potful for dinner. When the wolf came up he said, "Little pig, what! Are you here before me? Are they nice apples? The next day the wolf came again, and said to the little pig, "Little pig, there is a fair at Shanklin this afternoon. What time shall you be ready? So the little pig went off before the time as usual, and got to the fair, and bought a butter churn, which he was going home with, when he saw the wolf coming. Then he could not tell what to do. So he got into the churn to hide, and by so doing turned it around, and it rolled down the hill with the pig in it, which frightened the wolf so much, that he ran home without going to the fair. Then the little pig said, "Ha, 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. 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, took off the cover, and in fell the wolf; so the little pig put on the cover again in an instant, boiled him up, and ate him for supper, and lived happily ever afterwards. David Nutt, , no. Frederick Warne and Company, , pp. This author is also known by the name James Orchard Halliwell-Phillipps. The Three Little Pigs England There was once upon a time a pig who lived with her three children on a large, comfortable, old-fashioned farmyard. The eldest of the little pigs was called Brownie, the second Whitey, and the youngest and best looking Blacky. Now Brownie was a very dirty little pig, and, I am sorry to say, spent most of his time rolling and wallowing about in the mud. He was never so happy as on a wet day, when the mud in the farmyard got soft, and thick, and slab. His mother often found fault with him for this, and would shake her head sadly and say, "Ah, Brownie! Some day you will be sorry that you did not obey your old mother. Whitey was quite a clever little pig, but she was greedy. She was always thinking of her food, and looking forward to her dinner. And when the farm girl was seen carrying the pails across the yard, she would rise up on her hind legs and dance and caper with excitement. As soon as the food was poured into the trough she jostled Blacky and Brownie out of the way in her eagerness to get the best and biggest bits for herself. Her mother often scolded her for her selfishness, and told her that someday she would suffer for being so greedy and grabbing. Blacky was a good, nice little pig, neither dirty nor greedy. He had nice dainty ways for a pig, and his skin was always as smooth and shining as black satin. Now the time came when the mother pig felt old and feeble and near her end. One day she called the three little pigs round her and said, "My children, I feel that I am growing old and weak, and that I shall not live long. Before I die I should like to build a house for each of you, as this dear old sty in which we have lived so happily will be given to a new family of pigs, and you will have to turn out. Now, Brownie, what sort of a house would you like to have? And now one last piece of advice. You have heard me talk of our old enemy the fox. When he hears that I am dead, he is sure to try and get hold of you, to carry you off to his den. He is very sly and will no doubt disguise himself, and pretend to be a friend, but you must promise me not to let him enter your houses on any pretext whatever. A short time afterwards the old pig died, and the little pigs went to live in their own houses. Brownie was quite delighted with his soft mud walls and with the clay floor, which soon looked like nothing but a big

mud pie. But that was what Brownny enjoyed, and he was as happy as possible, rolling about all day and making himself in such a mess. One day, as he was lying half asleep in the mud, he heard a soft knock at his door, and a gentle voice said, "May I come in, Master Brownny? I want to see your beautiful new house. You are the wicked fox, against whom our mother warned us. Is that the way you answer me? A moment later he had jumped through it, and catching Brownny by the neck, flung him on his shoulders and trotted off with him to his den. The next day, as Whitey was munching a few leaves of cabbage out of the corner of her house, the fox stole up to her door, determined to carry her off to join her brother in his den. He began speaking to her in the same feigned gentle voice in which he had spoken to Brownny. But it frightend her very much when he said, "I am a friend come to visit you, and to have some of your good cabbage for my dinner. I am sure you are not a friend, but our wicked enemy the fox. But it was too late now, and in another minute the fox had eaten his way through the cabbage walls, and had caught the trembling, shivering Whitey and carried her off to his den. But when he reached the brick house, he found that the door was bolted and barred, so in his sly manner he began, "Do let me in, dear Blacky. I have brought you a present of some eggs that I picked up in a farmyard on my way here. I know your cunning ways. You have carried off poor Brownny and Whitey, but you are not going to get me. But it was too strong and well built. And though the fox scraped and tore at the bricks with his paws, he only hurt himself, and at last he had to give it up, and limp away with his forepaws all bleeding and sore. Next day Blacky had to go into the neighboring town to do some marketing and to buy a big kettle. As he was walking home with it slung over his shoulder, he heard a sound of steps stealthily creeping after him. For a moment his heart stood still with fear, and then a happy thought came to him. He had just reached the top of a hill, and could see his own little house nestling at the foot of it among the trees. In a moment he had snatched the lid off the kettle and had jumped in himself. Coiling himself round, he lay quite snug in the bottom of the kettle, while with his foreleg he managed to put the lid on, so that he was entirely hidden. With a little kick from the inside, he started the kettle off, and down the hill it rolled full tilt. And when the fox came up, all that he saw was a large black kettle spinning over the ground at a great pace. Very much disappointed, he was just going to turn away, when he saw the kettle stop close to the little brick house, and a moment later, Blacky jumped out of it and escaped with the kettle into the house, when he barred and bolted the door, and put the shutter up over the window. We shall soon see about that, my friend. In the meantime Blacky had filled the kettle with water, and having put it on the fire, sat down quietly waiting for it to boil. But Blacky very wisely had not put the lid on the kettle, and, with a yelp of pain, the fox fell into the boiling water, and before he could escape, Blacky had popped the lid on, and the fox was scalded to death. As soon as he was sure that their wicked enemy was really dead, and could do them no further harm, Blacky started off to rescue Brownny and Whitey. As he approached the den he heard piteous grunts and squeals from his poor little brother and sister who lived in constant terror of the fox killing and eating them. But when they saw Blacky appear at the entrance to the den, their joy knew no bounds. And Brownny quite gave up rolling in the mud, and Whitey ceased to be greedy, for they never forgot how nearly these faults had brought them to an untimely end. Longmans, Green, and Company, , pp. This book first appeared ca. Lang does not give his source, but this version appears to be a revision of the Halliwell story reproduced above, rewritten to meet the didactic expectations of Victorian England and America.

Chapter 8 : Three Little Pigs and other Folktales of Type

t everybody knows the story of the Three Little Pigs. Or at least they think they do. Smoothly thi' www.nxgvision.com She www.nxgvision.comr. ame "d and went o" States flagship to.

Chapter 9 : The Three Little Pigs - Wikipedia

The Three Little Pigs or " 3 little pigs " is a bedtime story / fable / fairy tale about three anthropomorphic pigs who build three houses of different materials. A big bad wolf blows down the.