

The Three Little Pigs

A Reading A-Z Level 1 Leveled Reader

Word Count: 346

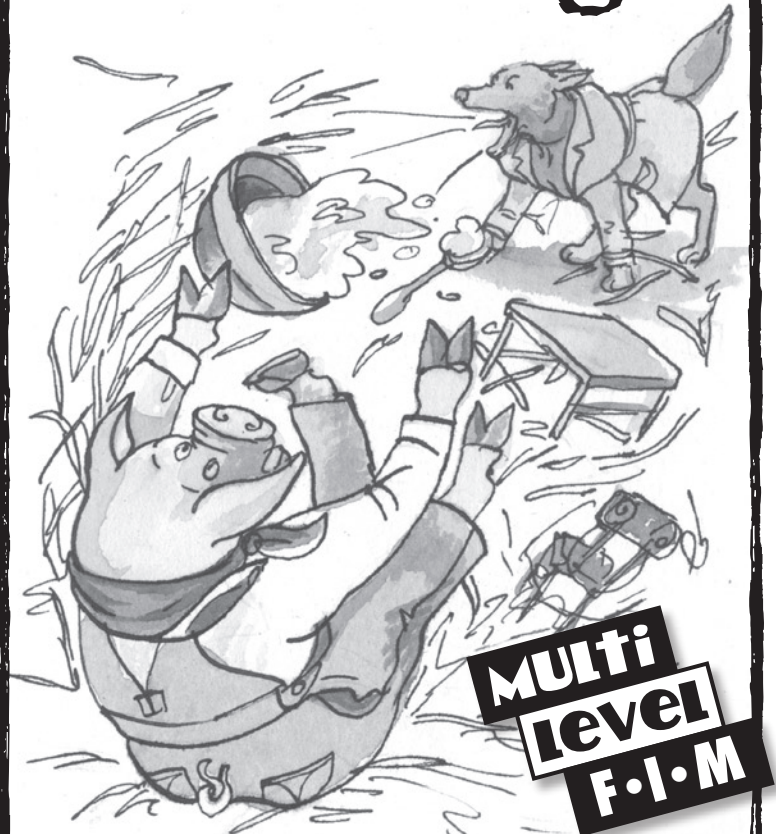


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LEVELED READER • 1

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**Multi
Level
F•I•M**

Retold by Alyse Sweeney
Illustrated by Roberta Collier-Morales

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Level I Leveled Reader
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Correlation

LEVEL I

Fountas & Pinnell	I
Reading Recovery	15
DRA	16



Once upon a time, there lived three little pigs.
One day the pigs left home.
It was time for them to build homes of their own.



The first little pig built a straw house.
When he was done, he sat down to eat lunch.
He happily slurped and chewed until . . .



Suddenly, he heard a knock on the door.
It was a wolf!



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

"Not by the hair of my chinny, chin,
chin!" said the little pig.

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



The wolf huffed and puffed
and puffed and huffed and blew
the house in.
Whoosh!
The house became a haystack.
The little pig ran to his brother's house.



The second little pig built his house
out of sticks.
The first little pig told his brother
about the wolf.
"Sticks are stronger than straw,"
said the second little pig, unafraid.



That's when they heard a knock on the door.



"Little pigs, little pigs, let me come in," said the wolf.

"Not by the hairs of our chinny, chin, chins!" answered the little pigs.

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



The wolf huffed and puffed and puffed and huffed and blew the house in.
The little pigs ran all the way to their brother's house.



The third little pig built a brick house.
He was baking pies when his brothers burst in, crying about the wolf.
“Let’s see the wolf blow down this house,” said the third little pig.



Knock. Knock. Knock.
The three little pigs looked
at the door.



"Little pigs, little pigs, let me come in,"
yelled the wolf.

"Not by the hairs of our chinny, chin,
chins!" shouted the little pigs.

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



The wolf huffed and puffed and
puffed and huffed and—



—fell over.

The wolf lay on the ground,
out of breath.

The three little pigs lived happily ever
after—baking pies in the strong
brick house.