

The Three Little Pigs

Cast List

The Wolf

Bill

Ben

Bert

Mother Pig

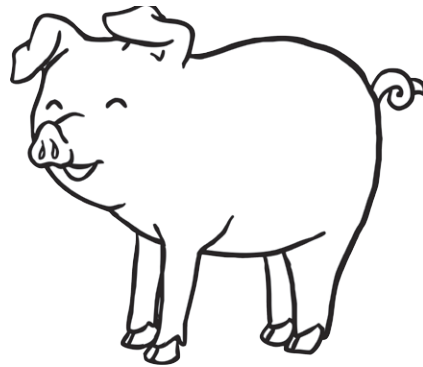
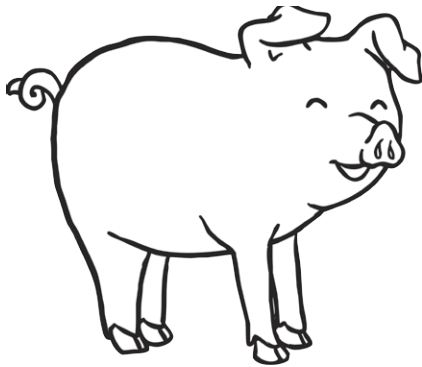
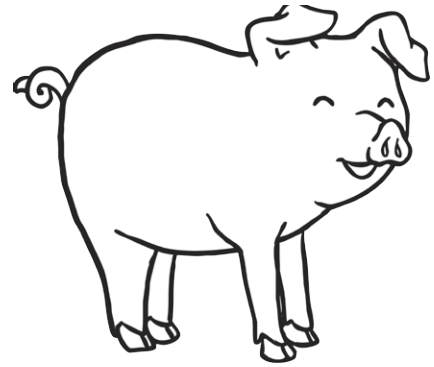
Scene List

Farm house

House made of straw

House made of sticks

House made of bricks



Scene 1 - The Farm House

Enter Mother Pig, Bill, Ben and Bert.

Narrator:

One day, Mother Pig told her sons that they had to find a house of their own.

Mother Pig:

Sons, I want you to find a house of your own. You are too big to live here.

Bill:

OK Mum. I will build my own house.

Ben:

So will I.

Bert: So will I.

Narrator: So the three brothers went off to find a good spot to build their houses.

The three pigs walk away looking for a place to build their houses, scratching their heads.

Bill: I am going to build my house using straw!

Ben: I am going to build my house using wood!

Bert: I am going to build my house using bricks!

Narrator: The three brothers set to work, hammering, banging and building. Soon the straw house was built. Bill was very proud!

Bill stands beside his house looking very proud of himself.

Scene 2 - The Straw House

Narrator: A wolf came to the town where the brothers lived. He was very hungry.

Enter wolf licking his lips

Narrator: He knocked at the door of the straw house.

Wolf: Little pig, little pig, let me come in!

Bill: No! No! Not by the hair on my chinny chin chin, I won't let you in!

Wolf: *(grinning)* Then I'll huff! And I'll puff! And I'll blow your house down!

The wolf begins to huff and puff.

Narrator: So the wolf huffed and he puffed and he blew the house down.

Bill: Oh no! I'm going to run to my brother's house!

Bill runs to the house made of sticks.

Wolf: I'll find you little pig!

Bill knocks on the door of the house made of sticks. Ben comes to the door and lets him in, looking outside quickly before shutting the door.

Scene 3 - The House Made of Sticks

Bill: Oh my goodness, that mean old wolf just tried to eat me for his supper! He blew my house made of straw down!

Ben: Well we'll be safe here. He can't blow my house made of sticks down!

Wolf appears, rubbing his hands together and licking his lips.

Wolf: *(whispers)* Yum, yum, two little pigs eh? That means even more sausage and bacon for supper.

Wolf: *(speaks loudly)* Little pigs, little pigs, let me come in!

Bill and Ben: No! No! Not by the hair of our chinny, chin, chin, we won't let you in!

Wolf: (*grinning*) Then I'll huff! And I'll puff! And I'll blow your house down!

The wolf begins to huff and puff.

Narrator: So the wolf huffed and he puffed and he blew the house down.

Bill: (*looks at Ben*) Uh oh! I thought you said he couldn't blow your house of sticks down.

Ben: Hmm, looks like I was wrong. RUN!

Narrator: So Bill and Ben ran all the way to their brother's house made of bricks.

Scene 4 - The Brick House

Narrator: They knocked on the door.

Bert opens the door.

Bill: Oh my goodness, that mean old wolf just tried to eat us for his supper! He blew my house made of straw down!

Ben: And he blew my house made of sticks down too!

Bert: Don't worry. You'll be safe here. He can't blow my house of bricks down.

Bill: Hmm, that's what Ben said about his house of sticks!

Bert: No, really we will be safe.

Narrator: The Wolf appeared around the corner, licking his lips and thinking of roasted ham for his supper.

Enter the Wolf licking his lips. He knocks on the door.

Wolf: Little pigs, little pigs. Let me come in.

Bill, Ben and Bert: No! No! Not by the hair on our chinny, chin, chin, we'll not let you in!

Wolf: Then I'll huff! And I'll puff! And I'll blow your house down!

Narrator: So the wolf huffed and puffed! And puffed and huffed! He tried as hard as he could but he could not blow that house down!

Wolf looks exhausted, scratching his head looking around. He sees a ladder.

Wolf: (*whispers*) Ah ha! I have an idea. I shall climb up onto the roof and go down the chimney. Then I shall eat all three of the pigs for my supper!

Wolf begins to lean the ladder against the house.

The three pigs huddle together.

Bill: Oh no! What shall we do? He has the ladder and is going to climb down the chimney!

Bert: Don't worry. I have a plan.

Bert fills a large pot of water on the fire below the chimney. The water starts to boil.

Wolf: Ha ha! Little pigs I am going to eat you for my supper! Yum! Yum!

Bert: *(shouts)*

Oh really? We'll see about that!

Narrator:

Suddenly, the Wolf appeared down the chimney and plopped into the pot of boiling water. He gave out a terrible wail, and leapt out of the pot, holding his bottom!

Wolf runs out of the open door yelling and shouting.

Narrator:

The Three Little Pigs never saw the Wolf ever again!
And they all lived happily ever after.

The three pigs dance a jig in the house.