



# The Three little Pigs



One day a little pig was building a house, but wasn't as quiet as a mouse, the second one was built out of stick, so the third one was made out of brick.



Right there in front of the widge he spied, a pig who'd built his house with pies inside, the widge saw it and licked his lips, and howled "that pig has had his chips", the little pig began to squeal, as widge turned him into his meal.



Widge ate the pig quite fast, and saved the pigs eye until last, surprise surprise another for my tricks, this house had been made of sticks, the widge couldn't wait to make him brunch, when the little pig began to crunch.



A short while later through the forest, came striding the brave wood cutter Boris, the widge looked ready for dinner, not knowing Boris had a finisher,





then big bad wolf began to run,  
 but Boris hit him with his gun,  
 and then it was all done.

