

Three Little Pigs Meet the Bad Weather Wolf

By Kathy Machado

Narrator 1: Three little pigs had homes to build.

Narrator 2: Their Mama warned them;

Narrator 3: Oh, their minds she filled.

Mama: I have stories of bad weather. I have stories of great floods.
You need to be careful of the wind and rain and mud!

Narrator 4: The first pig built his house of straw.

Narrator 5: He built it by the creek.

Narrator 6: He didn't listen to his Ma!

Wolf: Come out! Come out!

Narrator 7: The weather wolf said.

Narrator 8: He huffed and he puffed;

Narrator 9: And he shook his head.

Narrator 10: The house of straw was soon blown down.

Narrator 11: The wolf searched for the pig, but he couldn't be found!

Narrator 12: The second little pig built in the flood plain.

Narrator 13: It's where the water goes when you get a lot of rain.

Narrator 14: He used lots of sticks and a little wood stain.

Wolf: Come out! Come out!

Narrator 15: The weather wolf said.

Narrator 1: He huffed and he puffed; and he shook his head.

Narrator 2: The storm quickly blew down the house of sticks.

Narrator 3: Two pigs ran for the house of bricks.

Narrator 4: The third pig's house was built on a hill;

Narrator 5: He used brick and mortar with lots of skill.

Wolf: Come out! Come out!

Narrator 6: The weather wolf said.

Narrator 7: He huffed and he puffed; and he shook his head.

Little Pig #1: The weather wolf blew down my house of straw!

Narrator 8: It was the fiercest wind and rain they ever saw!

Little Pig #2: My house of sticks was flooded right away.

Narrator 9: Two little pigs had to flee that day.

Narrator 10: Three little pigs hiding in the house of bricks,

Narrator 11: The weather wolf huffed and puffed just for kicks.

Little Pig #3: The old weather wolf beat on the wall.

Little Pig #1: Howling and thumping,

Little Pig #2: He scared us all!

Little Pig #3: But the wolf didn't know we were safe inside.

Narrator 12: Drinking hot chocolate, they didn't have to hide!

Narrator 13: The old weather wolf finally blew out of town.

Narrator 14: He wasn't very happy; his face had a frown!

Narrator 15: Three handsome houses, straw, sticks and brick!

Mama: If a big storm was coming which one would you pick?

