

THE TRUE STORY OF THE 3 LITTLE PIGS



BY A. WOLF

**AS TOLD TO JON SCIESZKA
ILLUSTRATED BY LANE SMITH**

PUFFIN BOOKS



everybody knows the
story of the Three Little Pigs.
Or at least they think they do.
But I'll let you in on a little secret.
Nobody knows the real story,
because nobody has ever heard
my side of the story.





I'm the wolf. Alexander T. Wolf.
You can call me Al.
I don't know how this whole Big Bad Wolf thing got started,
but it's all wrong.



Maybe it's because of our diet.

Hey, it's not my fault wolves eat cute little animals like bunnies and sheep and pigs. That's just the way we are. 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.

THIS
IS
THE
REAL
STORY



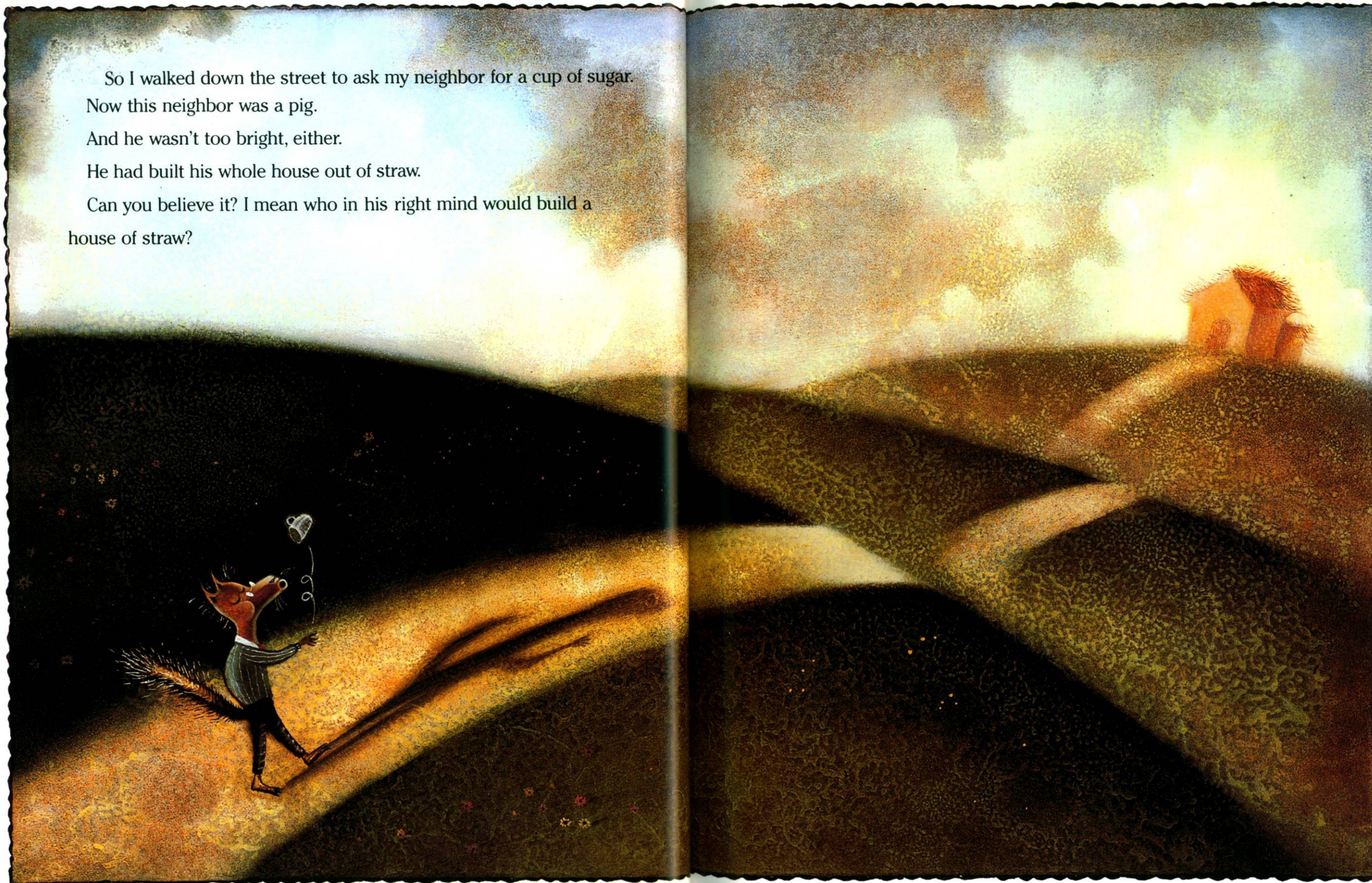
Way back in Once Upon a Time time,
I was making a birthday cake
for my dear old granny.

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.
And he wasn't too bright, either.
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?



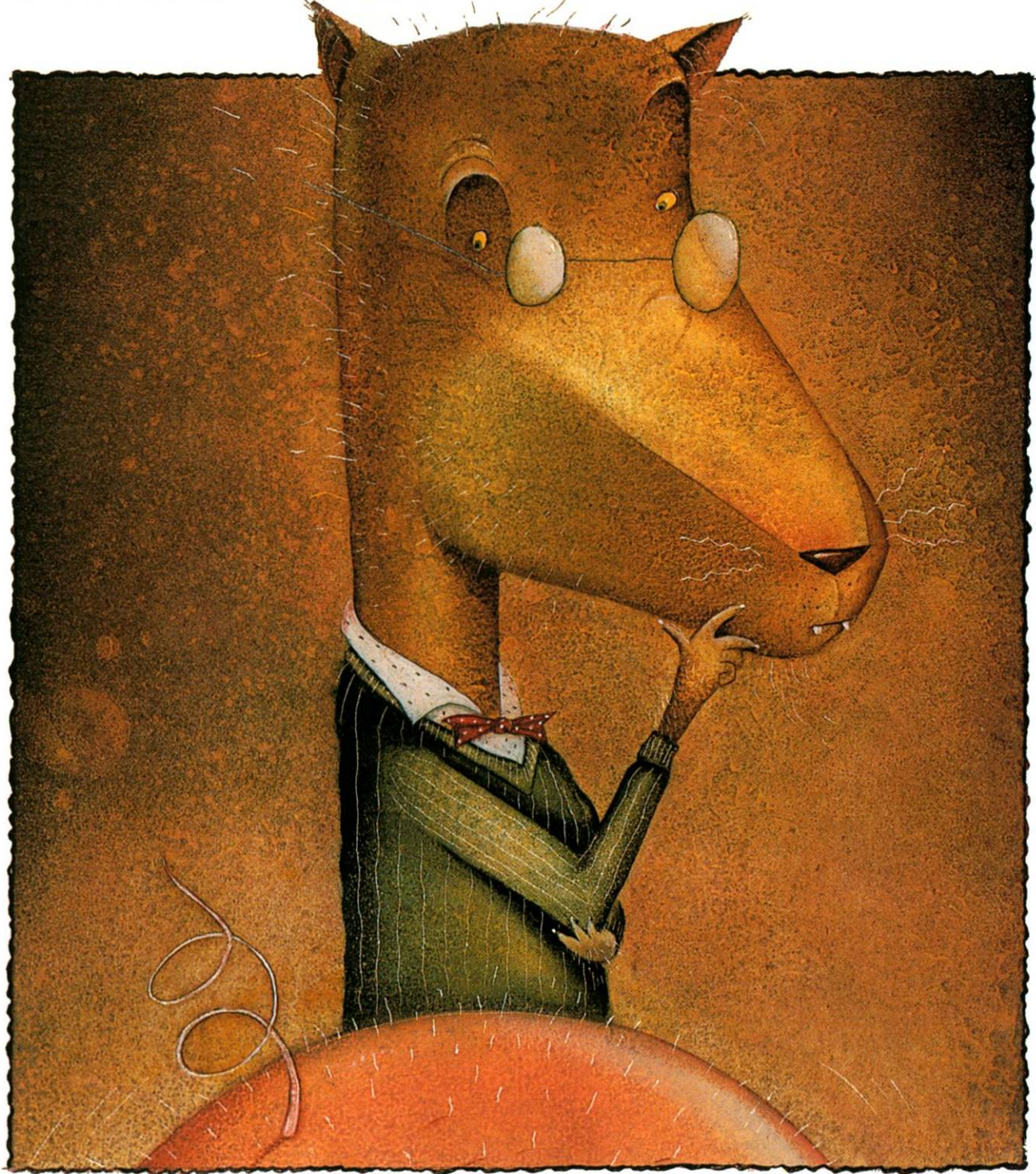
And I sneezed a great sneeze.





And you know what? That 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 big cheeseburger just lying there.

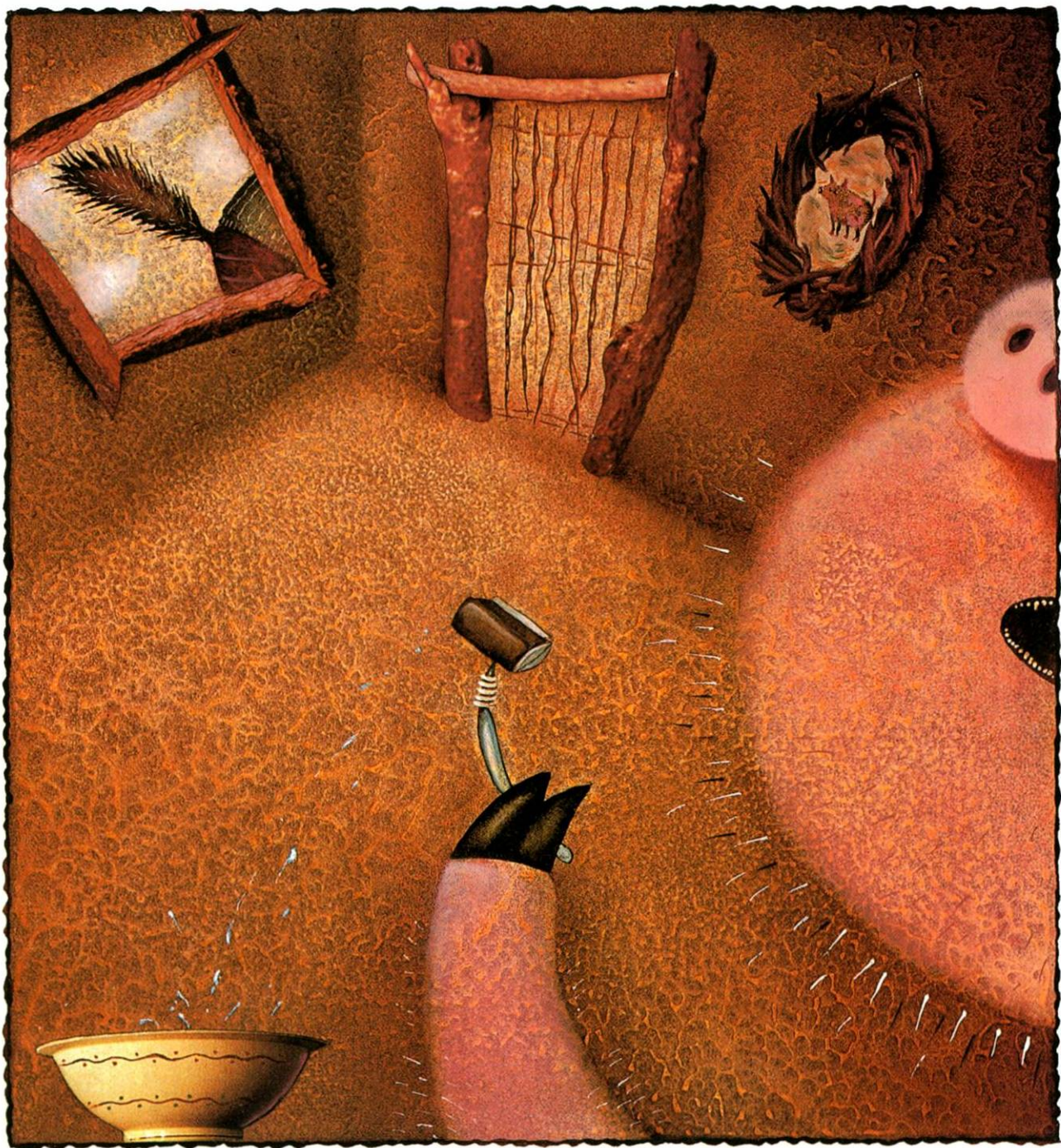


I was feeling a little better. But I still didn't have my cup of sugar.
So I went to the next neighbor's house.

This neighbor was the First Little Pig's brother.

He was a little smarter, but not much.

He had built his house of sticks.



I rang the bell on the stick house.

Nobody answered.

I called, "Mr. Pig, Mr. Pig, are you in?"

He yelled back, "Go away wolf. You can't come in. I'm shaving the hairs on my chinny chin chin."



I had just grabbed the doorknob when I felt another sneeze coming on.

I huffed. And I snuffed. And I tried to cover my mouth, but I sneezed a great sneeze.



And you're not going to believe it, but this guy's house fell down just like his brother's.

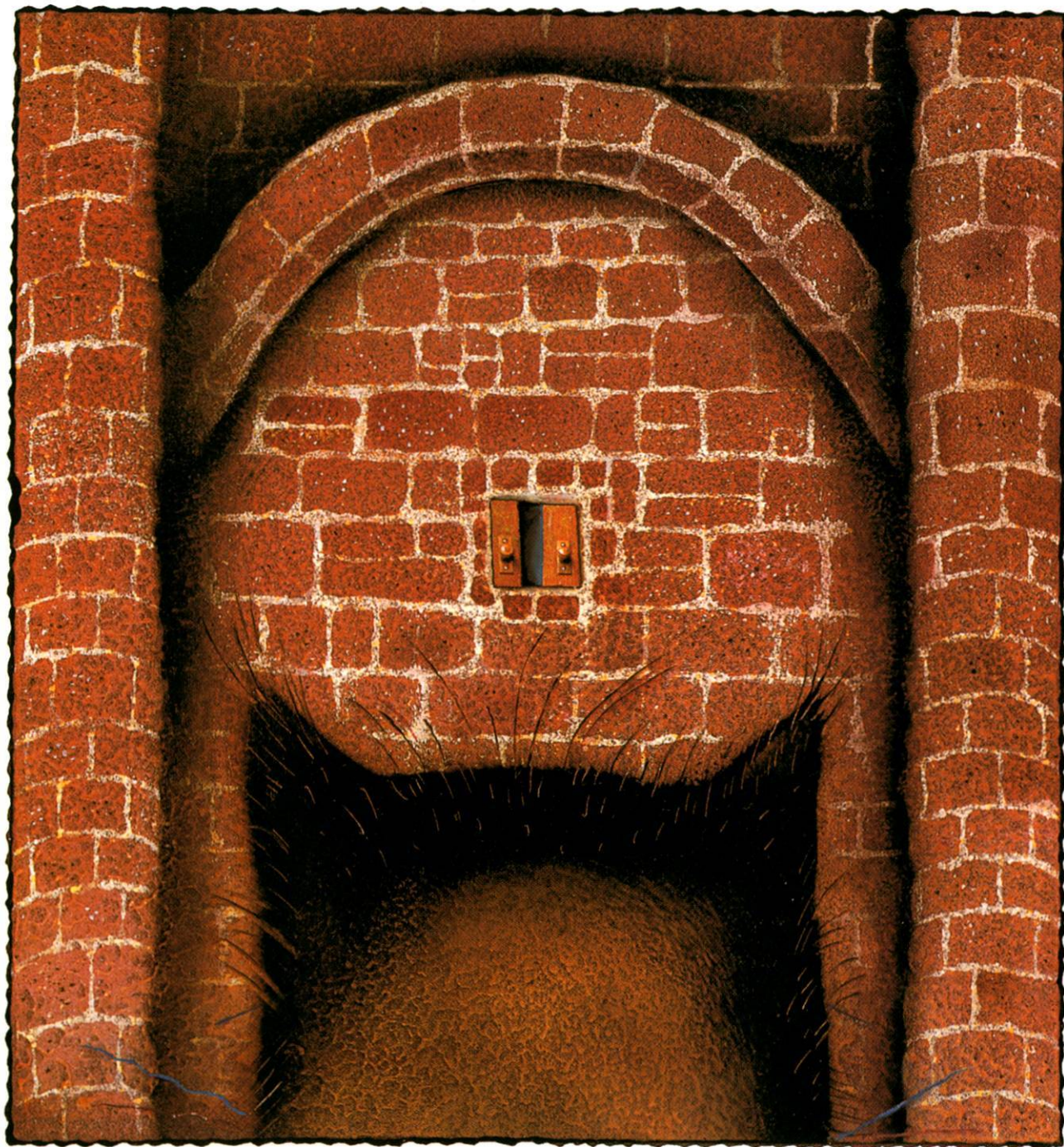
When the dust cleared, there was the Second Little Pig—dead as a doornail. Wolf's honor.





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.
And I still didn't have that
cup of sugar for my dear old
granny's birthday cake.
So I went to the next house.
This guy was the
First and Second Little
Pigs' brother.
He must have been
the brains of the family.
He had built his house of bricks.





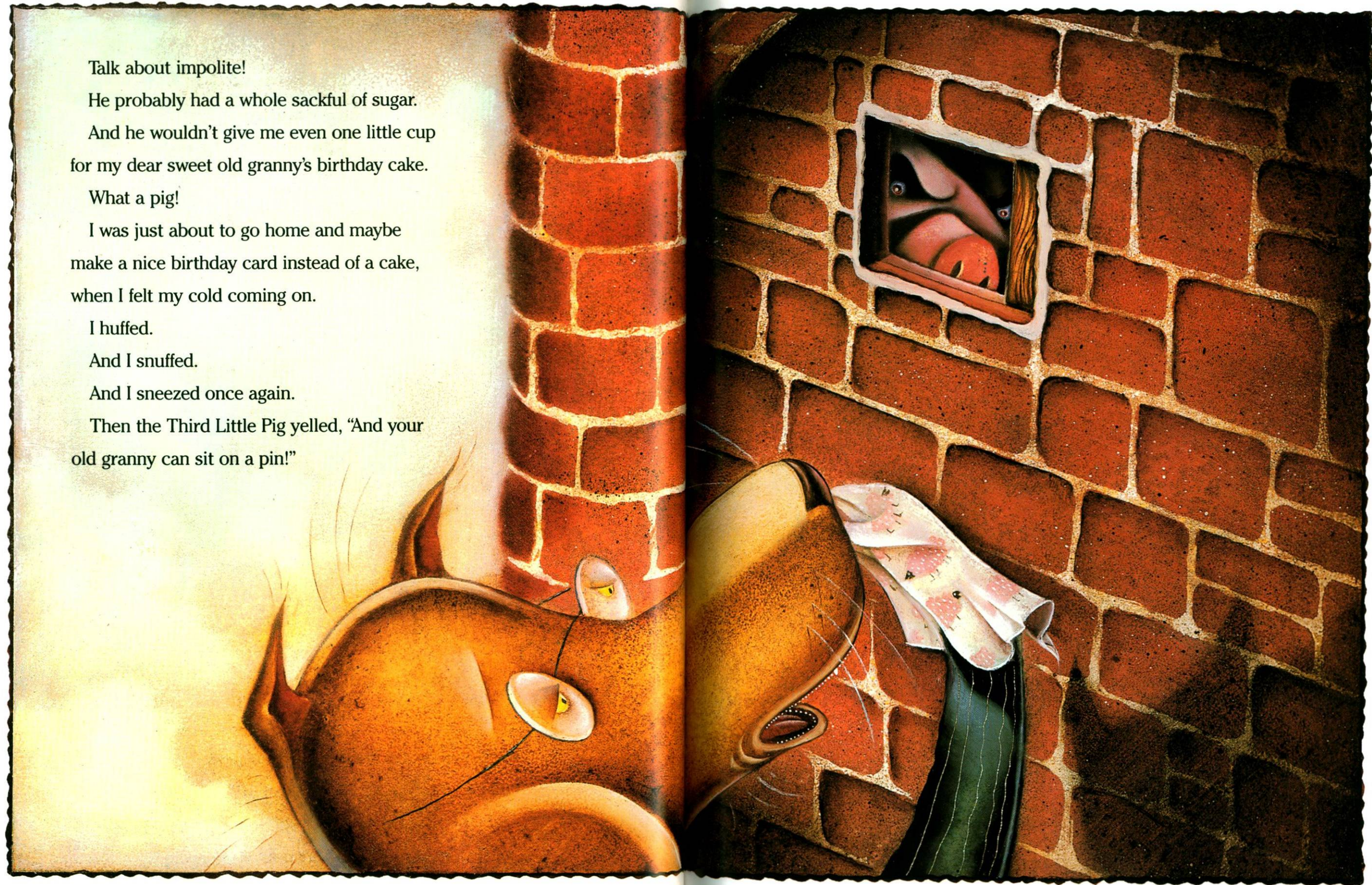
I knocked on the brick house. No answer.

I called, "Mr. Pig, Mr. Pig, are you in?"

And do you know what that rude little porker answered?

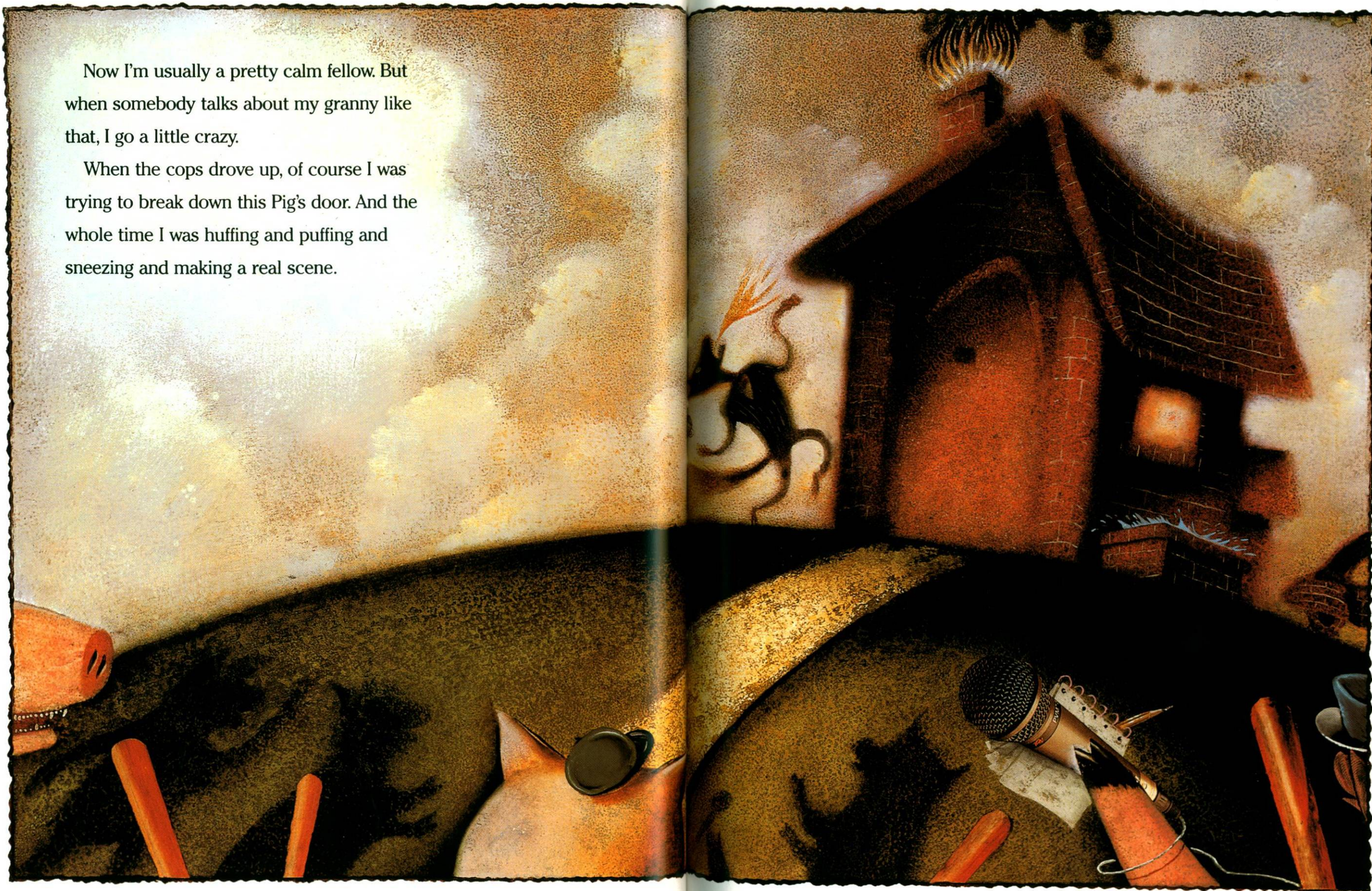
"Get out of here, Wolf. Don't bother me again."

Talk about impolite!
He probably had a whole sackful of sugar.
And he wouldn't give me even one little cup
for my dear sweet old granny's birthday cake.
What a pig!
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!"



Now I'm usually a pretty calm fellow. But when somebody talks about my granny like that, I go a little crazy.

When the cops drove up, of course I was trying to break down this Pig's door. And the whole time I was huffing and puffing and sneezing and making a real scene.



WOLF: I'LL HUFF AND PUFF...

...as the double-breasted, brown and blue...

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the "new" Communist Party, which was formed in 1944, was a "front" organization for the Soviet Union. The party was created by a group of Soviet agents, including a man named [redacted], who was a member of the Soviet intelligence service. The party was designed to infiltrate the United States and to work for the Soviet Union's interests. The party was active in the United States from 1944 to 1954, and it was eventually disbanded by the Federal Bureau of Investigation (FBI). The party was known for its activities in the United States, including its efforts to influence the United States government and to spread Soviet propaganda. The party was also known for its activities in the United States, including its efforts to influence the United States government and to spread Soviet propaganda.

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100



A.T. WOLF, BIG AR

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ing of nuclear power
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said it had no knowl-
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tivities at the time.
The company said it
was not aware of any
other activities at the
time.

...to combat the
culture.

ORD, July 6 (AP)—More
were taken to hospital
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were expected to sur-
vive so terrific that
many families would
be devastated.

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...fell into the water
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...the wreckage rose
...there of welcome
...the throats of 10,000
...in town behind a wire
...a long line in the
...the field six hangars
...A large part of the crowd

**WOOD SETTLES
OF COURT**

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...town.

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...in London for a while be-
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OTHERS PLAN C

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The rest, as they say, is history.

[illegible]

Canis lupus SEEN AS MENACE

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The rest, as they say, is history.





But maybe you could loan me a cup of sugar.

