

The Three Little Pigs



STAGING: All the characters should be placed behind music stands or lecterns. The wolf may wish to move around the stage—from character to character—as the play evolves.

Narrator X				
	Pig 1 X	Pig 2 X	Pig 3 X	Wolf X

NARRATOR: Once upon a time there were three little pigs. They liked to play in the mud and dance in the street and laugh all day long. There came a day when the three pigs decided that they wanted to see the world. So they left their mother and father and set off down the road. They had traveled some distance when they decided that they each needed to build a home to live in.

PIG 1: I shall build my house of straw. It will be a very easy house to build. It will not take much time, and I should be able to complete it in less than a day.

PIG 2: That will never do. Your house will be much too flimsy and fragile. It will never last for very long.

NARRATOR: But the first pig would not listen. So he gathered together all the straw he could find and began to build his house. Before too much time had passed, it was completed. He soon moved in.

PIG 2: That's not for me. I shall build my house of wood. It will be a very easy house to build. It will not take much time, and I should be able to complete it in just a few days.

PIG 3: That will never do. It takes time and hard work to build a house that can withstand the rain and wind. Not only must a house withstand the weather, it should also be able to protect us from the wolf.

NARRATOR: But the second pig would not listen. So he gathered up all the wood planks he could find and began to build his house. Before too much time had passed, it was completed. He soon moved in.

PIG 3: That's not for me. I shall build my house of bricks. It will take lots of work and lots of time. But I will have a sturdy house. I will have a house that will protect me from the weather. But most important, I will have a house that can protect me from the wolf.

NARRATOR: So the third pig gathered all the bricks he could find and began to build his house. The building took a long time, and the third pig put lots of work into his house. While the other two pigs were playing and singing and laughing, the third pig worked hard at building his house out of bricks. Finally, after much time, the house was finished and the third pig moved in.

A few days later, while out walking along the road, the third pig saw the tracks of a big wolf. He rushed home. Before too long, the wolf came up the road—right up to the first pig's house.

WOLF: Come out, come out. I want to speak with you.

PIG 1: I would rather stay where I am.

WOLF: OK, then I'll make you come out.

NARRATOR: With that, the wolf took a very large breath and blew with all his might. All the straw of the first pig's house blew away. The first pig, filled with fear, slipped through the straw, out the back, and ran to the second pig's house.

WOLF: [angrily] Come back, come back!

NARRATOR: The wolf scampered over to the second pig's house. Both the first pig and the second pig leaned against the door so that the wolf wouldn't be able to blow it down.

PIG 2: I hope this house won't fall down. I hope it is strong enough to withstand the wolf's breath.

WOLF: Open up, open up! I want to speak with you.

NARRATOR: The two pigs held fast to the door. They were very scared of what might happen. The wolf stood just outside the door and filled his lungs with an enormous breath. Suddenly, with a giant blow the entire house collapsed, just like a pack of cards.

Fortunately the third pig was watching what was happening. He opened the door to his house and shouted to his brothers:

PIG 3: Come here, come here quickly!

NARRATOR: With that, the first and second pigs scrambled over to their brother's brick house, dashed through the door, and quickly bolted it against the wolf. The wolf was close behind them, but the door slammed in his face. He was very angry, and he gathered all the air he could into his lungs. With a might huff and a mighty puff he blew against the third pig's door. But the house did not budge an inch. Again and again, the wolf blew against the house. And again and again, the house did not move.

Exhausted, the wolf leaned against the house to rest. It was then that he saw a ladder leaning against the side of the house. He decided to play a trick on the three pigs and quickly climbed the ladder to the roof.

PIG 1: Look, brothers. The wolf is climbing onto the roof.

PIG 2: Yes, he thinks he can trick us. But I think we are much smarter now.

PIG 3: Yes, my brothers, let's build a fire in the fireplace.

NARRATOR: And so the three pigs built a large fire in the fireplace. The wolf, who was now very hungry, began to slide down the chimney. In no time, he landed in the fire. The flames licked his hairy coat, and soon his tail was on fire.

WOLF: Ouch, ouch! Help, help! My tail is on fire! My tail is on fire!

PIG 1: You get what you deserve.

PIG 2: We hope you've learned your lesson.

PIG 3: Be gone, evil wolf, be gone.

NARRATOR: And with that, the wolf ran out the door, his tail still on fire.

WOLF: Never again. Never again will I go down a chimney.

NARRATOR: The wolf ran as fast as he could down the road and straight toward the river. The three pigs danced and sang with joy. And the wolf never bothered them again.