The Three Little Pigs

~a Reader’s Theatre~

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The Three Little Pigs

(Characters: Wolf, three Pigs, Storyteller(s), chorus of between three and thirty children. Cardboard box houses decorated to suit as props.)

Storyteller: Once upon a time, there were three little pigs.

Chorus: Jiggety jig – three little pigs.

Storyteller: They decided to each build a house.

Chorus: Not for a mouse! A nice pig house.

Storyteller: The first little pig, she built a house of straw.

Chorus: Are you sure? She built one of straw?

Pig 1: Yes, I built it of straw. Now I’ll tell you more:

A big bad wolf came knocking at the door!

Chorus: Ooooh! Aw! Ooooh! Aw!

A big bad wolf came knocking at the door!

(Brief scene where the wolf enters, menacing the audience. He struts up to
Wolf: GRRRR!

Little pig, little pig, let me come in!

Pig 1: Not by the hair on my chinny chin chin.

Wolf: Then I'll huff…

Chorus: Huff!

Wolf: And I'll puff…

Chorus: Puff!

Wolf: And I'll blow that house in!

(The wolf huffs and puffs and the house drops. Pig 1 runs to join Pig 3 at the side of the stage.)

Storyteller: Now the second little pig, he built a house of sticks.
Chorus: You’re not playing tricks? He built it of sticks?

Pig 2: Yes, I built it of sticks. But I’ll tell you, man,

Mr Wolf sure had a nasty plan!

(Wolf struts up to Pig 2)

Wolf: GRRRR!

Little pig, little pig, let me come in!

Pig 2: Not by the hair on my chinny chin chin.

Wolf: Then I’ll huff…

Chorus: Huff!

Wolf: And I’ll puff…

Chorus: Puff!

Wolf: And I’ll blow that house in!
(The Wolf does his same huffing and puffing, the house collapses and Pig 2 runs to join Pigs 1 and 3.)

Storyteller: But the third little pig, she built a house of bricks.

Chorus: Not straw or sticks, just good strong bricks.

(The wolf walks up to the three pigs in the 3rd pig’s house.)

Wolf: GRRRR!

Little pigs, little pigs, I want to come in!

3 Pigs: Not by the hairs on our chinny chin chins.

Wolf: Then I’ll huff…

Chorus: Huff!

Wolf: And I'll puff…

Chorus: Puff!
Wolf: And I'll blow your house in.

Chorus: He says he'll huff and he'll puff
       And he'll blow the house in!

(The wolf tries twice, has a temper tantrum then cries.)

Pig 3: Oh, come on, guys, we can't let him cry!

Pigs: Just tell us why we can't let him cry?

Pig 3: He's a creature like us with four legs and two ears.
       I can't bear to see this wolf in tears.

(They help him to his feet, and skip around together.)

Storyteller: So the pigs and the wolf made friends and they say
            If you go to that forest, you might see them today.

(Pigs, wolf, storytellers join chorus and all wave and leave, as the say the next lines.)

All: That's all for now, folks
We hope you loved the show

Though sadly we say it,

It’s away we must go!


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