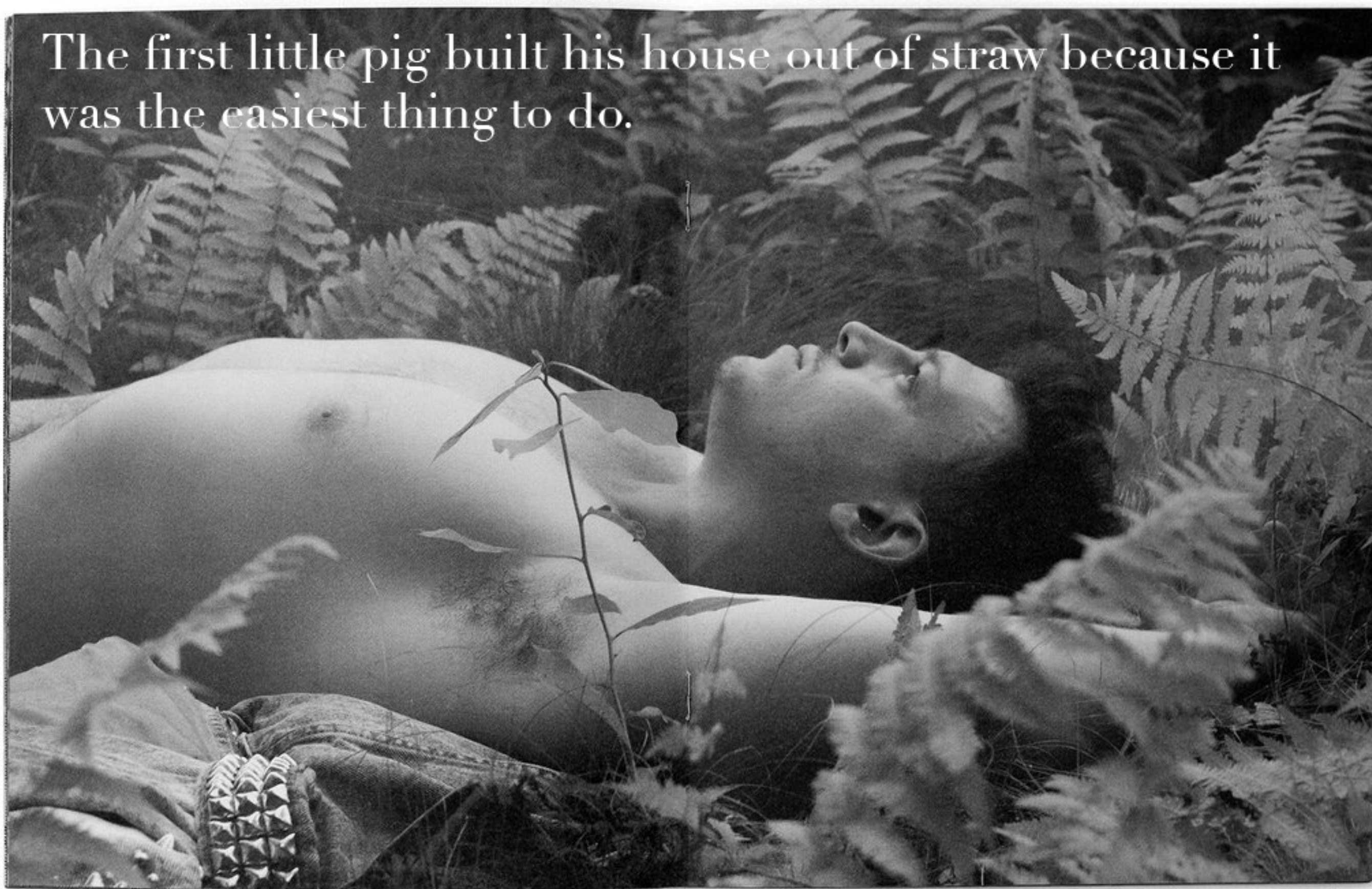


Once upon a time there were
three little pigs and the time
came for them to leave home and
seek their fortunes. Before they
left, their mother told them "
Whatever you do , do it the best
that you can because that's the
way to get along in the world

Nº5

The first little pig built his house out of straw because it was the easiest thing to do.



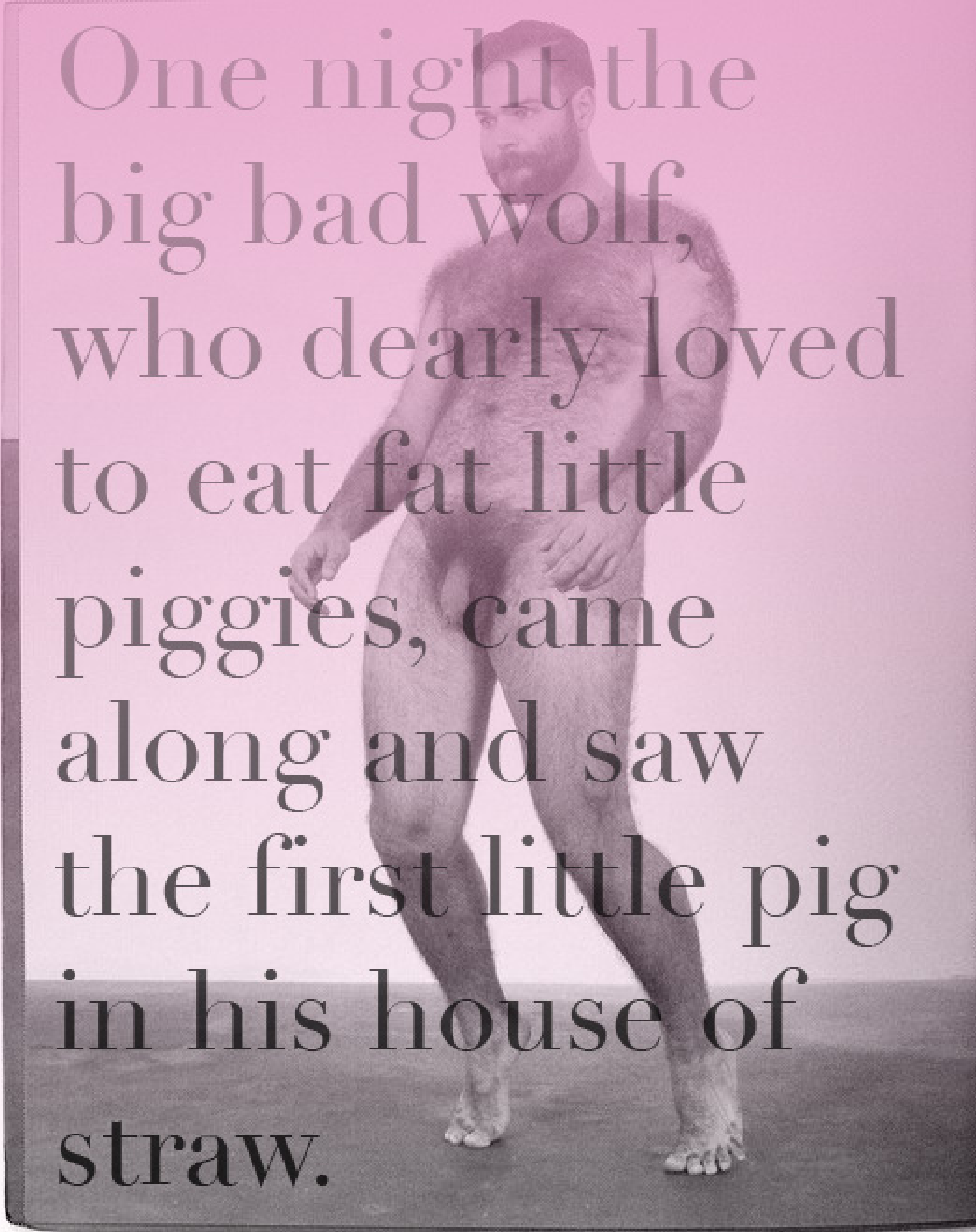
The second little
pig built his house



out of sticks.

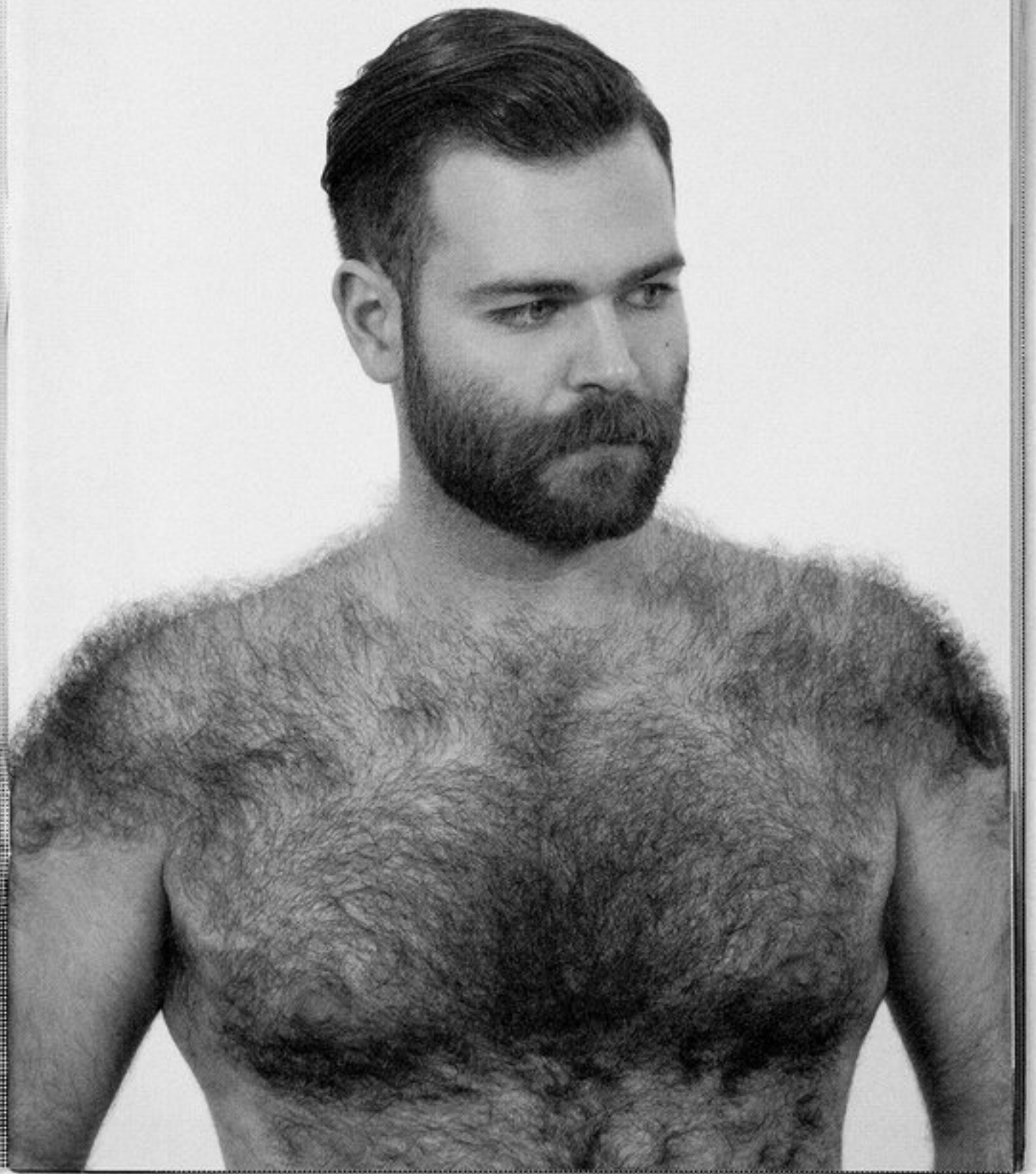
The third little
pig built his
house out of
bricks.



A man with a beard and tattoos, shirtless and wearing a loincloth, stands in a desert landscape. The text is overlaid on the image.

One night the
big bad wolf,
who dearly loved
to eat fat little
piggies, came
along and saw
the first little pig
in his house of
straw.

He said "Let
me in, Let me
in, little pig or
I'll huff and
I'll puff and
I'll blow your
house in!



"Not by the hair
of my chinny
chin chin", said
the little pig.t

But of course
the wolf did
blow the house
in and ate the