

THE THREE LITTLE PIGS

*Once upon a time when pigs spoke rhyme
And monkeys chewed tobacco
And hens took snuff to make them tough,
And ducks went quack, quack, quack, O!*

HERE was an old moth
who had three little pigs
she had not enough to keep
so she sent them out in
world to seek their fortune.

The first little pig met a man
bundle of straw, and he said, "Please
give me some straw to build me a

31

