

# The Three Little

Once upon a time

there

On

were

three

little

who

h

lived

with

their

mother



sneaking

huffed

puff

straightaway

third

climbe

fortunately

r

# the Pigs Story Mat

One sunny morning

woke

said

house

home

trit trot

first

straw

unfortunately

wolf

hairs on my chinny chin chin

uffed

blew

brother

second

y

quickly

luckily

angry

bed

chimney

boiling

water

ran away

happily

peacefully