

Things aren't always what they seem!

Mama Pig tearily waved her three little boys off on their exciting adventure to build their new homes on the large field, at the edge of town. As they skipped happily down the path, their mother reminded them of the fearsome big bad wolf.



The building of Jack's house wasn't going very well, after he had chosen to build his shelter out of sticks. Meanwhile, Toby's house was rapidly falling apart because he had made the silly mistake of choosing straw, especially as it was a particularly windy day. Finley had chosen bricks. The building of his house was progressing nicely.

Suddenly, they heard someone approaching from the woods nearby. Low and behold, it was the Big Bad Wolf but not how mother had described. He was wearing a very bright coloured hi-vis jacket and a huge yellow hard hat. It was a very strange sight indeed. At first, the pigs just ignored him, but watched very closely as he neared their houses. Loud and clear, the Big Bad Wolf announced, 'I'm Bobby Riding Hood from the town council and you don't have planning permission for these houses. I'm afraid I'll have to huff and puff and bulldoze your houses down!'



The three little pigs were terrified. They were unsure what to do so they immediately ran inside the straw house. Bobby wasn't as young as he used to be so didn't have the huff nor puff to blow the house down. Instead, he retreated to the woods and came back shortly afterwards driving a huge bulldozer. He came right at the straw house full speed and ploughed straight through it, Toby narrowly escaped as he ran out of the back door and up the field towards Jack's stick house. Cheekily, Bobby grinned and laughed out loud, shouting 'Who's house is next?' Toby ran as fast as they could until they reached the rickety stick house.



Running in quickly, they slammed the door behind them. However, the Big Bad Wolf was catching up fast as his roaring machine rumbled across the field. They knew the house of sticks would be no match for Bobby's bulldozer so they decided it would be best to make a dash further up the field to Finley's brick house. Finley could see what was happening, but he knew that even a brick house would not stand against the powerful machine, so he ran out and got into his car and waited for his brothers to catch up so they could escape. The pigs decided it wasn't such a good idea to move out of their mum's house after all so they drove home as quick as they could.



Back at the field the big bad wolf unzipped his fury tummy and out climbed Granny riding hood. She had been in disguise all the time. "I wasn't going to let those nasty smelly piggies build on this field. This is where my beautiful cosy new cottage is going to be," she laughed!



By Pippa Wright.