

The 3 Little Pigs

A little pig I am,
One of three.
Mum kicked us out,
Now it's just me.

My brothers have gone,
Building their homes.
The silly pigs,
Don't carry phones.

I walk and I wander,
Until I meet a man.
He is fast asleep,
In a broken van.

I offer to fix it,
In return I want bricks.
I won't do it for free,
No straws or sticks.

The man agrees,
And the job gets done.
Now to build a house,
Just suited for one.

4 walls and a window,
A door that I found.
It was laying alone,
Flat on the ground.

Flick on the kettle,
Relax in my chair.
Screaming I hear,
I do not care.

A bang on the door,
Let us in!
The big bad wolf,
Committed a sin!

Our homes have gone,
We need some help.
Please let us in,
They scream and yelp!

I open the door,
Having to get up.
My house is strong,
You're in luck.

We open the curtains,
We see the beast!
Licking his lips,
Hoping for a feast!

He makes his demands,
I tell him to go.
He huffs and he puffs,
Then growls no!

My house is too strong,
You can't blow it down.
But the wolf tries hard,
Then sits with a frown.

You won't defeat me,
I'll eat all of you!
The oldest and youngest,
The middle one too!

Where has he gone?
I know his desire.
He's on the roof,
Quick turn on the fire!

Down the chimney,
He tries to come.
The big bad wolf,
Burns his bum!

He leaves in a hurry,
I don't think he'll be back.
If he returns,
I'll give him a whack!!!

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