



Three Little Pigs Meet the Bad Weather Wolf

By Kathy Machado



Three little pigs had homes to build.

Their Mama warned them; Oh, their minds she filled.

Mama: I have stories of bad weather. I have stories of great floods.

You need to be careful of the wind and rain and mud!

First pig built his house of straw. He built it by the creek.

Mama: Didn't listen to his Ma!

The second pig built in the flood plain.

Mama: It's where the water goes when you get a lot of rain.

He used lots of sticks and a little wood stain.

Third pig built his house of brick;

Built it on a hill, made the walls pretty thick.

Mama: Three handsome houses, straw, sticks and brick.

If a big storm was coming which one would you pick?

Wolf: Come out! Come out!

The weather wolf said.

He huffed and he puffed; and he shook his head.

Little Pig #1: The weather wolf blew down my house of straw!

The fiercest wind and rain we ever saw!

Little Pig #2: My house of sticks was flooded right away.

We two little pigs had to flee that day.

Three little pigs hiding in the house of bricks,

The weather wolf huffed and puffed just for kicks.

Little Pig #3: The ol' weather wolf beat on the walls.

Little Pig #1: Howling and thumping,

Little Pig #2: He makes our skin crawl!

Little Pig #3: But we're safe inside, drinking hot chocolate.

We didn't have to hide!

The old weather wolf finally blew out of town.

He wasn't very happy; his face had a frown!

Mama: Three handsome houses, straw, sticks and brick.

If a big storm was coming which one would you pick?

