

The three little pricks

Once there was a mother pig, who had three sons. Her sons were the cruelest and meanest boys a mother could imagine having. She could not handle them any longer therefore she decided to throw them out. The three little pigs had to find a new home and were too lazy to build a house by themselves, so they sought a worker in the newspapers. They hired a nice vegetarian wolf who agreed to work for a meagre wage.

The wolf came along the following day to start his work. The three little pigs ordered him to build a house out of straw. They had sardonic-looking faces but the wolf did not mind, probably thinking that all pigs do.

One hour later, the house was done; the wolf was tired but proud of what he had done. The first pig approached him and said :

“This house isn’t strong enough! If I huff and puff, I will blow it down.”
And that’s exactly what he did.

Then, the second pig ordered him to build a house out of sticks. While the wolf was doing so, the three unbearable pigs pricked his butt with sticks, screaming “Faster, faster, faster!”. Two hours later, the wolf was exhausted, his butt hurt but the work was finished! The second pig approached him and said :

“This bloody house is still not strong enough! If I huff and puff, I’ll blow it down !”

He took the deepest breath he had ever taken and blew the house down.

Finally, the third pig ordered the wolf to build a house out of bricks. The poor animal started the work, and unfortunately, the three ruthless pigs did not leave him alone. They hit him with bricks, pricked him with sticks, shouting and singing “Faster, faster, lousy worker!”.

Singing that very infuriating song, the pigs could not imagine, and neither could we, that our nice vegetarian wolf would go crazy and would make short work of them.

Thus, that evening, Mister Wolf sampled a tasty piece of ham for dinner, in his lovely new house made of bricks, and lived happily ever after!