The classic folk tale, *Three Little Pigs*, provides many opportunities for fun learning activities across the curriculum. Here are some suggestions.

**Math**

**Three’s the Charm**
Focus on the number three. Read other stories, such as *Three Billy Goats Gruff* and *Goldilocks and the Three Bears*, or recite a rhyme such as *Three Little Kittens*. Have each child draw a picture of three of the same thing. Label each drawing: 3 chairs, 3 bears, 3 flowers, etc. Gather the illustrations into a class book about the number three.

**Science**

**Blow Painting**
Provide paper plates, plastic spoons, several colors of slightly watered down tempera paints, and short lengths of drinking straws. Show children how to place a blob of paint on the paper and then blow through the drinking straw to scatter it to create designs. BE CAREFUL to show children how to blow out as if they are blowing bubbles, rather than sucking on the straw as they would if they were drinking something from it.

**Getting to Know Pigs**
Introduce children to facts about pigs with simple nonfiction books. Talk with children about where pigs usually live, what they like to eat, the sounds they make, and their characteristics such as snouts and curly tails. Discuss how the pigs in the story are alike and different from real pigs.

**Let Them Eat Straw!**
Children will enjoy a nutrition-time treat of straw (crushed shredded wheat or Asian-type noodles), sticks (pretzel rods), and bricks (cheese cut in cubes).

**Language Arts**

**All Kinds of Houses**
Brainstorm a variety of home-building materials with children — from the realistic to the silly — from mortar and bricks to peanut butter and bread. Have each child draw a picture of a house made from real or unusual materials. Children can dictate a sentence or two about their houses. Create a class book with children’s work.

**“P” is for Pig**
Have half the children draw pictures of objects that begin with the sound of the letter *P*. Have the other half draw anything they wish. Hold up the pictures one at a time. Work with children to sort the pictures into two piles: things that begin with the sound of the letter *P* and things that do not. Variation: Encourage each child to draw a picture of something that begins with the sound of the letter *P*. Label each picture. Gather children’s illustrations into a class book about the letter *P*.

**Using the Make-Your-Own Puppets Reproducible**
Send the FingerTale puppet fun home with your students! Just reproduce the included story and puppets for each child. It’s a great way for children to continue building language arts skills, from vocabulary development to listening.
MAKE-YOUR-OWN FINGERTALE PUPPETS

Three Little Pigs

You and your child can make your own puppets and then use them to retell the familiar story your child enjoyed at school. Here's how:

1. Provide crayons or markers for your child to color the puppets.
2. Help your child cut the puppets out along the outside edge, or cut them out yourself.
3. **To make “stick puppets”:** Glue or tape the puppets to craft sticks or drinking straws.

4. **To make “finger puppets”:** Trace the outline of each of the puppets onto a second piece of paper. Cut the outline out and staple it to the back of the puppet along the edges, leaving the bottom open to allow room for your finger.
Once upon a time, there were three little pigs living cheerfully at home with their mother. The three brothers played happily together in their large, safe yard. When they grew old enough to leave home, they bid their mother goodbye. “Good-bye,” she replied sadly. “And remember, whatever you do, stay away from the big bad wolf because he will eat you!”

Off the three pigs went to see the big, wide world. After awhile they got tired of traveling and decided to settle down. The first little pig bought a stack of fluffy straw from a farmer to build a house. He worked all day long making his new home. When he was done, he had a little house with a door and two windows. “This will keep me warm and snug,” said the first little pig, and off he went to play.

The second little pig bought some sticks from a woodsman to build his house. He, too, spent an entire day making his new home. “This will keep me warm and snug,” said the second little pig, and off he went to play.

The third little pig was all alone without a home. Then he saw a mason with a cart of heavy bricks. “Can I buy some of your bricks to build myself a house?” asked the third little pig. The mason agreed, and the little pig bought a pile of sturdy bricks. It took the third little pig nearly a week to build his brick house. But when he was finished building, he was very pleased. “This will keep me warm and snug and SAFE,” the little pig said.

Several days later, along came the big bad wolf, who had heard that some juicy pigs had moved in nearby. He knocked on the door of the first little pig’s straw house. “Who’s there?” said the first little pig.

“Let me in,” growled the hungry wolf, “or I’ll huff and I’ll puff and I’ll blow your house down.”

“Not by the hair of my chinny, chin, chin,” squealed the first little pig.

So the wolf huffed and puffed and blew the straw house down. The first little pig scampered to his brother’s stick house and slammed the door, before the wolf closed in on him.

“Let me in,” snarled the hungry wolf, “or I’ll huff and I’ll puff and I’ll blow your house down.”

“Not by the hair of my chinny, chin, chin,” squealed the second little pig.

So the wolf did as he promised. He huffed and he puffed and he blew the stick house down. The two little pigs scurried to their brother’s brick house and closed the heavy door behind them, just in the nick of time.

“Let me in,” cried the hungry wolf, “or I’ll huff and I’ll puff and I’ll blow your house down.”

“Not by the hair of my chinny, chin, chin,” squealed the third little pig. “Huff and puff all you want!”

So the wolf huffed and he puffed. Then he huffed and puffed some more. But try as he might, he could not blow down the third little pig’s sturdy brick house. Thinking of the tasty meal snug inside the house, the wolf climbed up on the roof and peeked inside the chimney. “Time to eat!” he roared, as he slid down the chimney, ready to gobble up the pigs inside.

Splash! The wolf fell into the big pot of boiling water which the three pigs had prepared. “Yowww,” the wolf yelped. He jumped up and ran out of the third pig’s house. “I’ll never bother those pigs again!” he vowed.