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The History of the Five Little Pigs

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The little pig who went to market:

Once upon a time, there was a family of five little pigs. Their mother, Mrs. Pig, loved them very much. Some of these pigs were very well-behaved and tried hard to please her. The oldest pig was so active and useful that he was even called Mr. Pig.

One day, he went to the market with his cart full of vegetables. But Rusty the donkey began to show his bad mood before they had gone very far. Convincing him to walk or hitting him with the whip would not get the donkey moving. So Mr. Pig unhitched the donkey and pulled the cart to the market himself. Fortunately, he was very strong. When he arrived, all the other pigs started laughing hard.

But they didn't laugh as hard when Mr. Pig told them all about his struggles on the way. Mr. Pig wasted no time and began to sell his vegetables. When Rusty came back to the market square, and now seemed willing to take his place in the cart, Mr. Pig promptly went home. When he arrived there, he told Mrs. Pig his story, and she called him her best and most worthy son.



The little pig who stayed at home:

Now there was also a pig who wanted to go with his brother very much, but because he was so naughty that he could not be trusted far away, his mother made him stay at home. She told him to take care of the fire while she went to the mill to buy flour.

But as soon as he was alone, instead of studying his lessons, he began to tease the poor cat. Then he took the bellows and cut the leather with a knife to see where the wind came from. And when he couldn't figure it out, he started crying. After that, he broke all his brother's toys; he pushed the drumstick through the drum, he tore the tail of the kite, and pulled the head off the horse.

Then he went to the cupboard and ate all the jam. When Mrs. Pig came home, she sat by the fire and, being very tired, she soon fell asleep. Hardly had she done so when the naughty piglet took a long handkerchief and tied her to her chair. But she woke up soon and discovered all the mischief he had done. She immediately saw how much damage he had caused to his brother's toys. So she quickly brought out her thickest and heaviest birch broom and gave the naughty piglet such a beating that he did not forget it for a long time.

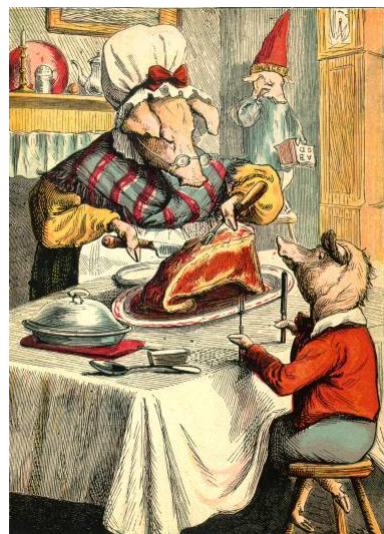


The little pig with the roast beef:

This little pig was a very good and careful little fellow. His mother hardly had any work with him. He always took pleasure in doing everything she asked him to do. Here you see him sitting with clean hands and a clean face eating a delicious roast beef. While his brother, the vain pig, who is standing on a stool in the corner with the dunce cap on, has no roast beef. The good little pig sat down and quietly learned his lesson and asked his mother to quiz him. And he did it so well that Mrs. Pig stroked his ears and forehead and called him a good little pig.

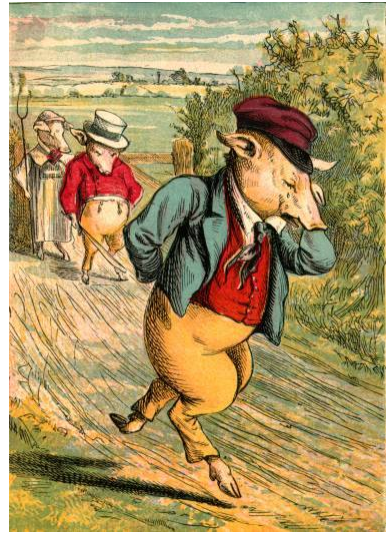


Then he asked her if he could help her make tea. He brought everything she wanted and lifted the kettle off the fire without spilling a drop on his toes or on the carpet. Occasionally, after asking his mother's permission, he went outside to play with his hoop. He had not gone far when he saw an old blind pig, who, with his hat in his hand, cried for the loss of his dog. So he put his hand in his pocket and found a penny which he gave to the poor old pig. It was for such thoughtful and kind behavior that his mother often gave this little pig roast beef. Now we come to the little pig who had no roast beef...



The little pig who had no roast beef:

This was a very stubborn and obstinate little pig. His mother instructed him to learn his lessons, but as soon as she went into the garden, he tore his book into pieces. When his mother came back, he ran out into the street to play with other lazy pigs like him. After that, he got into a fight with one of the pigs and got a loud beating from the pig. Because he was afraid to go home, he stayed outside until it was completely dark and caught a serious cold. So he was brought home and put to bed, and he felt really sick and miserable.



The little pig who cried "wee, wee" all the way home:

This pig went fishing. He was told not to go to Farmer Grumpey's property because the farmer did not allow anyone to fish in his part of the river. But despite being told not to, this foolish little pig went there. He soon caught a very large fish, and while he tried to carry it home, Farmer Grumpey came running with his big whip. The pig quickly dropped the fish, but the farmer caught the pig and whipped him on the back. Then the little pig ran away crying all the way home, "wee, wee."

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