Plot Line Sample

Once upon a time a mother pig urged her three children to always do their best. Each of her children promised her that they would. And so the three little pigs left home and went to start their life in the big world. The first little pig built a house out of straw. The second little pig built a house out of sticks. The third little pig built his house out of bricks. Soon, a hungry wolf came by and saw the first pig’s house of straw. The wolf said, “Little pig, little pig, let me in. Or I will huff and I will puff and blow your house down.” The little pig said, “Not by the hair of my chinny, chin, chin!” The wolf huffed and puffed and he blew the house down. And so he caught the first pig and ate him for dinner. The next day the wolf saw the second little pig’s house of sticks. The wolf said, “Little pig, little pig, let me in. Or I will huff and I will puff and blow your house down.” The second little pig said, “Not by the hair of my chinny, chin, chin!” The wolf huffed and puffed and he blew the house down. And so he caught the second pig and ate him for dinner. The next day the wolf saw the third little pig’s house of bricks made out of strong South Carolina clay. The wolf said, “Little pig, little pig, let me in. Or I will huff and I will puff and blow your house down.” The little pig said, “Not by the hair of my chinny, chin, chin!” The wolf huffed and puffed and the brick house stood proud and tall. The wolf took an even bigger breath and huffed and puffed, but to no avail. Finally, the wolf saw the chimney and decided he would trick the pig by climbing down it and eating him. But the smart pig who always did his best was ready for the wolf with a big boiling pot. The wolf fell into the pot and perished. The third little pig lived happily ever in his house of bricks. The End.