The Story of the Three Little Pigs

Once upon a time, I had a comfortable house and I was enjoyed my life. I was the oldest one among my brothers, they were Pig-B and Pig-C. We lived in different places because we couldn’t have a compromise on distributing the heritage from my mom.

My house was built by straw and nothing happen until yesterday. I saw a wolf coming to my house straightly and knocked the door, and then he said: “Little pig, little pig, let me come in.” Who would let a wolf go into a pig house, he would eat me absolutely so I rejected. After many times I refused the absurd request, and the wolf tried to blow my house. Unfortunately, my house was too weak to defend his attack, I was ate by him. Now I was a ghost, god gives me the ability to read living things heart. I found out the wolf was planning to ate my brother Pig-B, I need to find him tonight.

I went to my brother house, he was eating cabbage pasta and carrots soup for dinner. Oh My God, this may be his last dinner. I stopped in front of him and said “Hey, My brother, there is something so important” My brother was scared by me, his soup was falling down and he just screamed and hid under the bed. “Hey, hey, don’t be afraid, I am Pig-A, your oldest brother. I just want to tell you be careful and enhance the endurance of your house, the wolf will come soon.” I still saw frighten on his face, he asked me where am I, I didn’t want to say I has already died. I went back to the ground.

It was 10 o’clock in the morning, I waked up, goddam, and that was too late. I hoped my brother would survive. I ran to his house and saw furze was on the ground everywhere and wolf was pickteeth. I dug a grave for my brother. Now, I should remind it to my little brother, only he could inherit our family heritage.

On 8:00 pm, I flied to my little brother house, his house was made by bricks, I hoped it could be saved from the blowing. But the wolf wouldn’t just give up. Through the window, I saw my little brother writing a journal about rewriting the story of 3 pigs which I read many times when I was a piggy. By the way, my little brother was too young too naive so he couldn’t resist temptation. Therefore, I got a idea, I let my soul go into my little brother body.

I restored my consciousness after 1 hour, my journal was still on my desk and the weird thing is I having prediction about the wolf would come tomorrow, and I have to do something to survive.

Sun was in the middle of the sky, I still didn’t finished my journal, and on that time, the door was knocked. I check the guy was outside through “cat eye”, oh Jesus, the wolf. The wolf told me to open the door and if I said no, he will blow down my house. “No, go to the hell, wolf.” He huffed and puffed, huffed and puffed, my house was shaking, wind was slamming my windows and the door. However, the wolf stopped, he couldn’t break the house so he was angry. Nightmare was not end, he asked me to went to a nice field of turnips together on tomorrow morning in Mr. Tracy’s field. “WOW, turnips, so yummy, I will go there.” “At six o’clock in the evening, don’t be late piggy.” The wolf answered.

Sun turns down, the start came out. The wolf knocked my door.” Hey you, piggy, it’s six o’clock, Come on let’s go, Tracy was waiting us.” The urged me. “Eh, Mr. Wolf, I have already been there, I got a nice potful dinner.”

“Are you kidding me!” The wolf yelled, “All right, would you like go to a wonderful apple-tree tomorrow at 5:00 am with me, it was at Hasil-garden. Do not deceive me again, I will come for you early.”

“Great, here we go!” I said.

Dark still covered the ground, I got up at 4:00am and went to Hasil- Garden, I hope I can went back as soon as possible before the wolf came to my house, an also I hope Hasil wouldn’t eat me. However, my legs were too shot to get the apples on the tall tree. When I stood on a hill in front of my house, my eyes contacted with the wolf’s eyes. “You goddam piggy, I told you to wait for me, did you get some nice apple” The wolf was a little bit dissatisfied. “Oh, sorry, I was too hungry to wait in the house. Do you want some?” When I said this, I picked up a apple and used my whole energy to throw to the wolf. “Oh, sorry about that Mr. wolf, I just want to let you check this out.” The wolf unconscious, and I went back home safely.

The door was knocked again, “hey pig, there is a fair in Jeff town, would you want to go with me at 3 o’clock this afternoon.” The wolf asked without patient. “Sure, I will.” I said.

I bought a butter-churn from the fair before he came, and hid in the bush. When I saw the wolf was coming, I turned on the butter-churn and put myself into it. I started roll down the hill which frightened the wolf so much. He was faint and couldn’t move so I put a paper beside him and said “ I did ,you silly wolf.”

When I was cooking my turnip soup, I heard some strange voice came from the chimney. I found the tail of wolf was stuck in it, he was trying to get down through the chimney. I push pot with boil soup to the bottom of the chimney and then I heard a screaming from the wolf.

“That’s over wolf, do you have any last sentence that I write a letter to your parents.” I said. “I will be written in the history event because I was eaten by a pig” The wolf said.

The real I came out from the Pig-C, and flied back to the paradise, See you, my little brother. Enjoy your supper.

The End

Author: David Shen