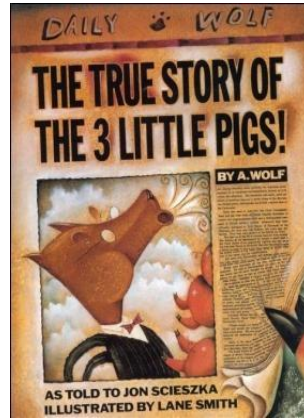


# \*READER'S THEATER SCRIPT\*



**Characters:** Wolf, Officer #1, Officer #2, Officer #3, Narrator #1, Narrator #2, Narrator #3, Narrator #4, Second Pig, Third Pig, Reporter #1, and Reporter #2

## Scene 1

**Wolf:** Everybody knows the story of the Three Little Pigs. Or at least they think they do. But I'll let you in on a little secret. Nobody knows the real story, because nobody has ever heard my side of the story.

**Officer #1:** Name?

**Wolf:** I'm the wolf. Alexander T. Wolf. You can call me Al. I don't know how this whole Big Bad Wolf thing got started, but it's all wrong.

**Officer #2:** I see. And what makes you so sure?

**Wolf:** Maybe it's because of our diet. Hey, it's not my fault wolves eat cute little animals like bunnies, sheep and pigs. That's just the way we are.

**Officer #3:** Can we stick to the story, please?

**Wolf:** If cheeseburgers were cute, folks would probably think you were Big and Bad, too. But like I was saying, the whole Big Bad Wolf thing is wrong. The real story is about a sneeze and a cup of sugar.

## **Scene 2**

**Narrator #1:** Way back in Once Upon a Time time, A. Wolf was making a birthday cake for his dear old granny.

**Wolf:** I had a terrible sneezing cold.

**Narrator # 2:** He ran out of sugar.

**Wolf:** So I walked down the street to ask my neighbor for a cup of sugar.

**Narrator #3:** Now this neighbor was a pig.

**Wolf:** And he wasn't too bright either.

**Narrator #4:** He had built his whole house out of straw.

**Wolf:** Can you believe it? I mean who in his right mind would build a house of straw?

**Narrator #1:** So of course the minute he knocked on the door, it fell right in. He claimed he didn't want to just walk into someone else's house.

**Wolf:** So I called, "Little Pig, Little Pig, are you in?"

**Narrator #2:** No answer.

**Narrator #3:** He was just about to go home without the cup of sugar for his dear old granny's birthday cake.

**Wolf:** That's when my nose started to itch. I felt a sneeze coming on. Well I huffed. And I snuffed. And I sneezed a great sneeze.

**Narrator #4:** The whole darn straw house fell down. And right in the middle of the pile of straw was the First Little Pig – dead as a doornail.

**Wolf:** He had been home the whole time.

**Narrator #1:** It seemed like a shame to leave a perfectly good ham dinner lying there in the straw.

**Wolf:** So I ate it up. Think of it as a big cheeseburger just lying there.

**Narrator #2:** He was feeling a little better.

**Wolf:** But I still didn't have my cup of sugar.

**Narrator #3:** So he went to the next neighbor's house.

**Narrator #4:** This neighbor was the First Little Pig's brother.

**Wolf:** He was a little smarter, but not much.

**Narrator #1:** He had built his house of sticks.

**Wolf:** I rang the bell on the stick house.

**Narrator#2:** Nobody answered.

**Wolf:** Mr. Pig, Mr. Pig, are you in?

**Second Pig:** Go away wolf. You can't come in. I'm shaving the hairs on my chinny chin chin.

**Narrator #3:** He had just grabbed the doorknob when he felt another sneeze coming on.

**Wolf:** I huffed. And I snuffed. And I tried to cover my mouth, but I sneezed a great sneeze.

**Narrator #4:** You're not going to believe it, but this guy's house fell down just like his brother's.

**Wolf:** When the dust cleared, there was the Second Little Pig – dead as a doornail. Wolf's honor.

**Narrator #1:** Now you know food will spoil if you just leave it out in the open.

**Wolf:** So I did the only thing there was to do.

**Narrator #2:** He had dinner again.

**Wolf:** Think of it as a second helping.

**Narrator #3:** He was getting awfully full.

**Narrator #4:** But his cold was feeling a little better.

**Wolf:** But I still didn't have that cup of sugar for my dear old granny's birthday cake.

**Narrator #1:** So he went to the next house.

**Narrator #2:** This guy was the First and Second Little Pig's brother.

**Wolf:** He must have been the brains in the family.

**Narrator #3:** He had built his house of bricks.

**Wolf:** I knocked on the brick house.

**Narrator #4:** No answer.

**Wolf:** I called, "Mr. Pig, Mr. Pig, are you in?" And do you know what that rude little porker answered?

**Third Pig:** "Get out of here, Wolf. Don't bother me again."

**Wolf:** Talk about impolite! He probably had a whole sackful of sugar.

**Narrator #1:** And he wouldn't give him even one little cup for dear sweet old granny's birthday cake.

**Wolf:** What a pig!

**Narrator #2:** He was just about to go home and maybe make a nice birthday card instead of a cake, when he felt his cold coming on.

**Wolf:** I huffed. And I snuffed. And I sneezed once again.

**Narrator #3:** Then the Third Little Pig yelled,

**Third Pig:** And your old granny can sit on a pin!

**Wolf:** Now I'm usually a pretty calm fellow. But when somebody talks about my granny like that, I go a little crazy.

**Officer #1:** When we drove up, of course he was trying to break down this Pig's door.

**Officer #2:** And the whole time he was huffing and puffing and sneezing and making a real scene.

**Wolf:** The rest, as they say, is history.

**Reporter #1:** My partner and I found out about the two pigs he ate for dinner.

**Reporter #2:** We figured a sick guy going to borrow a cup of sugar didn't sound very exciting.

**Wolf:** So they jazzed up the story with all of that "Huff and puff and blow your house down." And they made me the Big Bad Wolf.

**Narrator #4:** That's it.

**Narrator #1:** The real story.

**Narrator #2:** He was framed.

**Wolf:** But maybe you could loan me a cup of sugar.

This Reader's Theater Script was authored by Bridget Scofinsky:

[http://www.grandviewlibrary.org/ReadersTheater/The\\_True\\_Story\\_of\\_the\\_3\\_Little\\_Pigs.pdf](http://www.grandviewlibrary.org/ReadersTheater/The_True_Story_of_the_3_Little_Pigs.pdf)