

Once upon a time there were three little pigs who wanted to see the world. When they left home, their mum gave them some advice: Whatever you do, do it the (good) \_\_\_\_\_ you can. So the three pigs wandered through the world and were the (happy) \_\_\_\_\_ pigs you've ever seen. They were playing (funny) \_\_\_\_\_ games all summer long, but then came autumn and each pig wanted to build a house.

The first pig was not only the (small) \_\_\_\_\_ but also the (lazy) \_\_\_\_\_ of the pigs. He (quick) \_\_\_\_\_ built a house out of straw.

The second pig made his house out of wood which was a bit (difficult) \_\_\_\_\_ than building a straw house.

The third pig followed his mum's advice and built a strong house out of bricks, which was the (difficult) \_\_\_\_\_ house to build. The pig worked very (hard) \_\_\_\_\_, but finally got his house ready before winter.

During the cold winter months, the three little pigs lived (extreme) \_\_\_\_\_ (good) \_\_\_\_\_ in their houses.

They (regular) \_\_\_\_\_ visited one another and had the (wonderful) \_\_\_\_\_ time of their lives.

One night, however, a wolf came to the place where the three little pigs lived. It was the (horrible) \_\_\_\_\_ wolf in the whole wide world. Being (terrible) \_\_\_\_\_ hungry, he went straight to the straw house.

"Let me in, little pig," the wolf shouted out (angry) \_\_\_\_\_, "or I'll huff and I'll puff and I'll blow your house down!"

The pig didn't let him in, but as the house was made out of straw, the wolf blew it down (easy) \_\_\_\_\_. The little pig ran to his brother's

house as (fast) \_\_\_\_\_ as he could. But the wolf followed him to the wooden house.

"Open up, little pigs," he shouted even (angry) \_\_\_\_\_.

Then he huffed and puffed and it didn't take him much (long) \_\_\_\_\_ to blow the house down.

The two pigs (nervous) \_\_\_\_\_ ran to their brother who lived in the brick house.

The wolf followed them (grim) \_\_\_\_\_.

"Open the door," he shouted (furious) \_\_\_\_\_.

As the pigs didn't open, the wolf huffed and puffed (heavy) \_\_\_\_\_. But the stone house didn't fall down. From all the huffing and puffing the wolf became even (hungry) \_\_\_\_\_.

With his last power he (slow) \_\_\_\_\_ climbed up the house to get in through the chimney. The pigs saw this and (hasty) \_\_\_\_\_ lit a fire. When the wolf climbed down the chimney, he fell into the fire which was (awful) \_\_\_\_\_ hot. He burnt his bum (bad) \_\_\_\_\_ and ran away.

From that day on, the pigs had no more trouble with the wolf and they lived (happy) \_\_\_\_\_ ever after.