

Example Text: Traditional fairytales

The Three Little Wolves

Once upon a time, deep in the forest, there lived three, little wolves with their mother.

Every day, the wolves' mother would go out searching for food, while the little wolves played.

However, one day, the little wolves' mother did not return. They waited and waited but still she did not come back.

The next morning there was a loud knock on the front door. The eldest wolf tried to peek under the door.

"Wh...wh...who is it?" he enquired timidly.

"Why, it is, I, your friendly sales-pig. Can I come in?"

The little wolves knew that their mother had always warned them never to talk to strangers, so they called out, "No, not by the fur on our fluffy, little tails. We will not let you in."

The Big Bad Pig was not impressed by their refusal.

"If you don't let me in, I will slide down your chimney and use your tails to decorate my hat!"

What were the wolves to do? They huddled together in the kitchen and worked out a cunning plan.

"If you want our tails to decorate your hat, you'll have to come and get them!" they called bravely to the pig.

This made the Big Bad Pig very angry indeed. So he climbed up onto the roof of the little wolves' house and stuffed himself into the chimney. But he was too fat to fit and he got stuck!

Meanwhile, the three little wolves had built a raging fire under the chimney and so they spent the next couple of days feasting on smoked bacon for breakfast, lunch and dinner.