Once upon a/an **fire breathing llama**, there were three little pigs. The first pig was very **colourful**, and he built a house for himself out of**cats**. The second little pig was **scary**, and he built a house out of **apes**. But the third little pig was very **funny**, and he built his house out of genuine **earlobes**. Well one day, a mean old wolf came along and saw the houses. "**Bazinga!**" he said. "I'll **hurdle** and I'll **hop** and I'll blow your house down." And he blew down the first little pig's **Mc Donald's** and the second little pig's **lightbulbs**. The 2 little pigs ran to the third pig's house. Thereupon, the wolf began blowing, but he couldn't blow down the third little pig's **frog** house. So he **ran** off into the forest, and the three little **slimy** pigs moved to Chicago and went into the sausage business.