

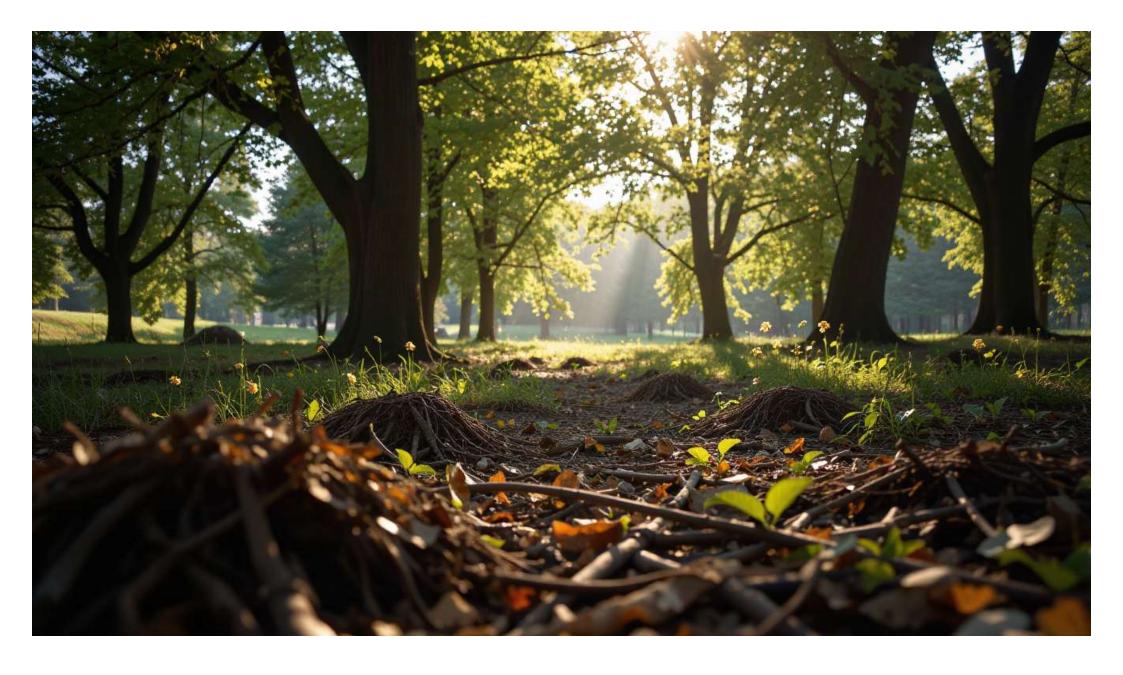
**Chapter: Chapter 1** 

A bright morning sun peeks over the treetops as three cheerful little pigs wave goodbye to their mother at the edge of their woodland home. Each pig carries a bundle tied with a colorful scarf, ready to begin their adventure.



**Chapter: Chapter 1** 

The first pig skips through a sun-dappled meadow, stopping beside a field of tall, golden straw. The pig excitedly gathers armfuls of straw, stacking them in a neat pile with a big, proud smile.



**Chapter: Chapter 1** 

The second pig wanders into a shady grove, where fallen sticks and twigs cover the ground. With a determined look, the pig carefully selects the straightest sticks, piling them up and tapping each one to test its strength.



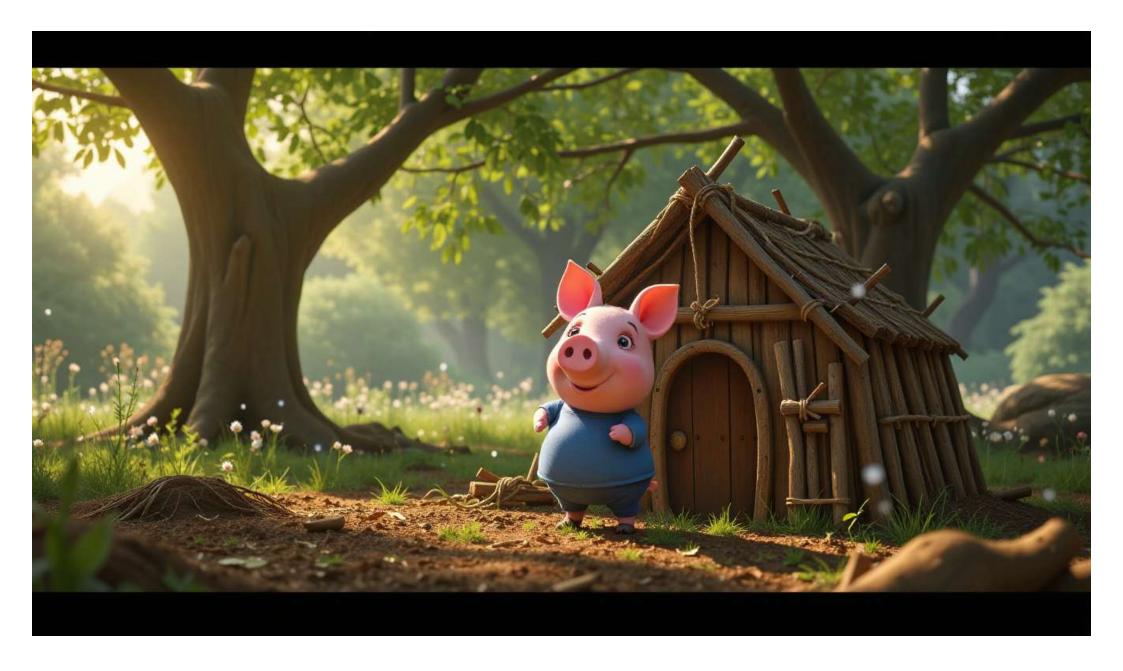
**Chapter: Chapter 1** 

The third pig strolls to a rocky hillside, where smooth red bricks are scattered in the grass. The pig, determined and focused, lines up the bricks and stacks them neatly, wiping sweat from his brow as he works.



**Chapter: Chapter 1** 

The first pig quickly builds a small straw house, patting the roof with satisfaction. Butterflies flutter around as the pig steps back to admire the cozy, golden hut.



**Chapter: Chapter 1** 

The second pig arranges sticks into walls, tying them together with twine. The structure wobbles but stands tall, and the pig beams with pride.



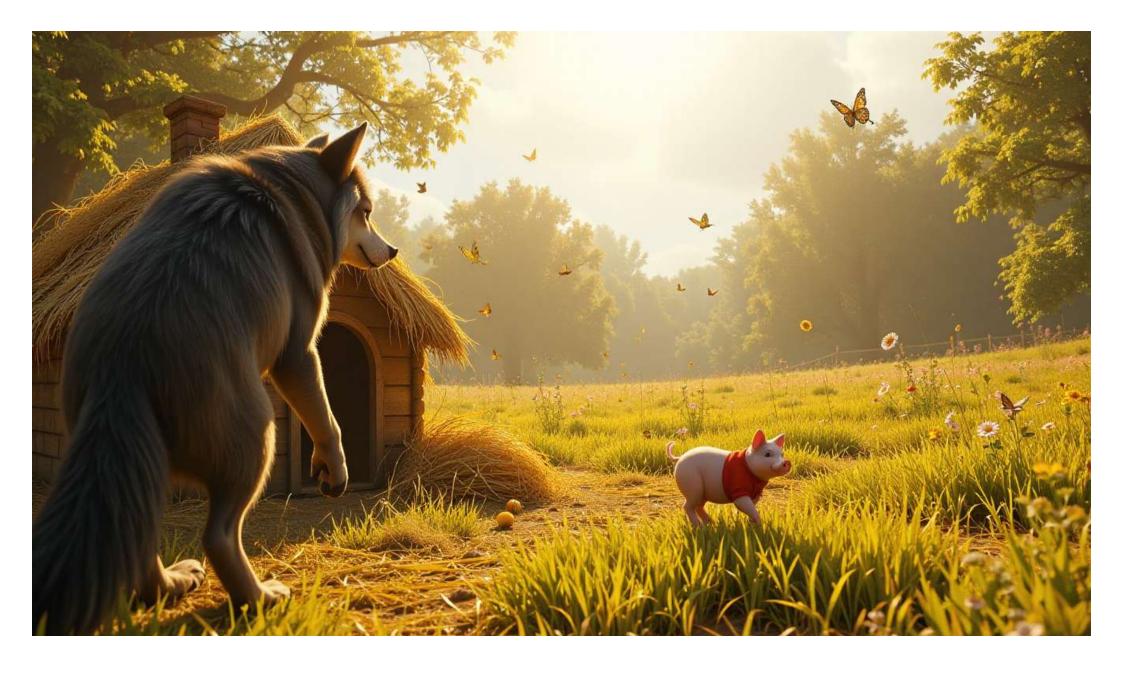
**Chapter: Chapter 1** 

The third pig, working carefully, mixes mud and stacks bricks one by one. The sun begins to set as the pig finally stands before a sturdy brick house, proud and tired but happy.



Chapter: Chapter 1

A dark shadow creeps along the forest path; the Big Bad Wolf, with a sly grin, tiptoes toward the straw house. The wolf's tail swishes mischievously as he sniffs the air.



**Chapter: Chapter 1** 

With a deep breath, the wolf huffs and puffs, sending a gust of wind toward the straw house. The fragile walls fly apart, straw whirling everywhere, and the first pig scurries away in fright.



**Chapter: Chapter 1** 

The first pig runs to the stick house, where the second pig opens the door wide. They quickly hide inside, peeking nervously through a crack as the wolf approaches.



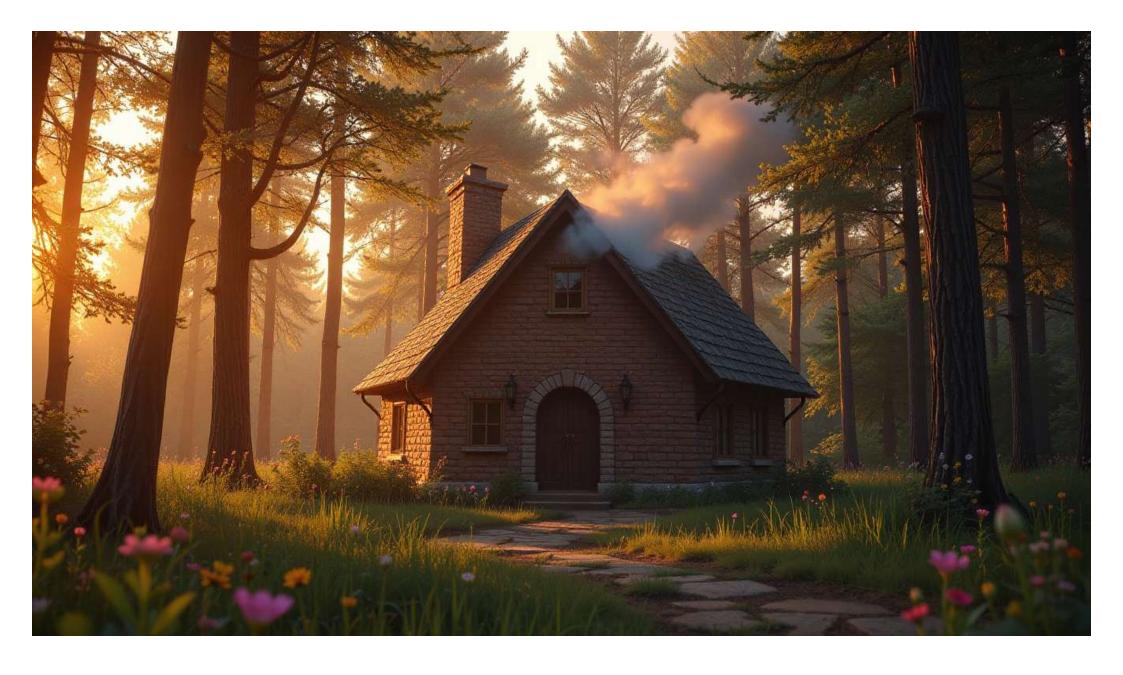
**Chapter: Chapter 1** 

The wolf grins and puffs out his chest, taking an even bigger breath. He blows with all his might, and the stick house shudders, then collapses in a clatter of sticks. The two pigs squeal and race away together.



Chapter: Chapter 1

Panting, the first and second pigs reach the brick house and are welcomed inside by the third pig. They slam the sturdy door and peek out the window as the wolf slinks closer.



**Chapter: Chapter 1** 

The wolf huffs and puffs, blowing with all his strength. The brick house stands firm, not even a shingle comes loose. The wolf tries again and again, but the house does not budge.



**Chapter: Chapter 1** 

Exhausted, the wolf slumps on the grass, defeated. Inside, the three pigs cheer and hug each other, safe and sound inside the strong brick house.



**Chapter: Chapter 1** 

That evening, the three pigs sit together by a cozy fire, sipping warm cocoa. They look at the sturdy walls and smile, grateful for their teamwork and the lesson they learned about working hard and helping each other.