

(2) The Three Little Pigs and the What Wolf

A long time ago, after the Big Bad Wolf blew down the houses made of sticks and straws, the three pigs lived happily in a big, strong brick house. They felt safe and snug there, but sometimes wolves would come by, trying to find a way to trick them.

One sunny morning, a What Wolf came and knocked on their door. "Who's there?" asked one of the pigs, peeking through the window. "Hello, my friend. I'm just a nice and friendly visitor," replied the What Wolf with a wide smile. He invited the three little pigs to play an interesting game. "You only need to answer three simple questions. If you get any wrong, I can come in," said the What Wolf, laughing quietly behind his disguise. "But if you get the three questions right, I'll take you to the mud pool!"

The pigs were very excited because they loved the mud pool so much. But they also felt very suspicious, so they discussed for a while. "I don't trust wolves; they can be tricky," said the oldest pig with a frown.

"Well, this one seems nice and friendly, though," said the youngest, her eyes sparkling with excitement. "He does," agreed the middle pig. He wanted to give this What Wolf a chance. After a bit of discussion, the oldest pig was persuaded. "Okay. Let's play the game with the What Wolf," said the three pigs together.

The wolf chuckled and rubbed his hands. He quickly gave the first question, "What's your name?" "My name is Alice," said the youngest pig confidently. "Great! Alice, what's the capital of Jamaica?" asked the What Wolf, trying to hold back a chuckle. He thought the pigs wouldn't know the answer. But the What Wolf didn't realize Alice was so smart. Alice loved reading books, so she was very clever and well-informed.

Alice pondered for a moment and said, "The capital of Jamaica is Kingston."

Now, the pigs exchanged giggles, and the What Wolf's eyes widened in surprise. He couldn't believe these pigs knew the answer.

Carefully, the What Wolf gave the third question, "The last one is a math question. Alice, what is 258 times 37?" Silly pigs won't know this, thought the What Wolf. However, to his surprise, Alice confidently answered, "258 times 37 is 9,546!" The What Wolf's disguise fell off as he let out a howl. He quickly ran away, disappearing into the distance. The pigs burst into laughter, feeling triumphant.

"Now, who's ready for the mud pool?" asked the youngest pig, jumping up and down. "We are!" cheered the other two pigs, dancing with joy. They all happily headed to the mud pool, splashing and playing until the sun began to set.

The pigs liked going to the mud pool and made sure to be safe. They also liked meeting new friends. And so, the three little pigs lived happily in their brick house, enjoying their farm adventures and new friends.