

The Three Little Pigs

Once upon a time, three little pigs went out in the world to make their fortunes. The first little pig, who liked to rough it, pitched a tent on top of a hill.

Soon, along came a wolf who lived in the neighborhood. "Little pig, little pig, let me come in!" he begged.

"Not by the hair of my chinny-chin-chin," answered the first little pig.

"It's huffing and puffing. It'll blow your house in," warned the wolf as he ran around the tent.

Suddenly, the tent was swept into the air. With the wolf at his heels, the first little pig ran to the second little pig's house. "Sister, sister, let me in!" cried the first little pig.

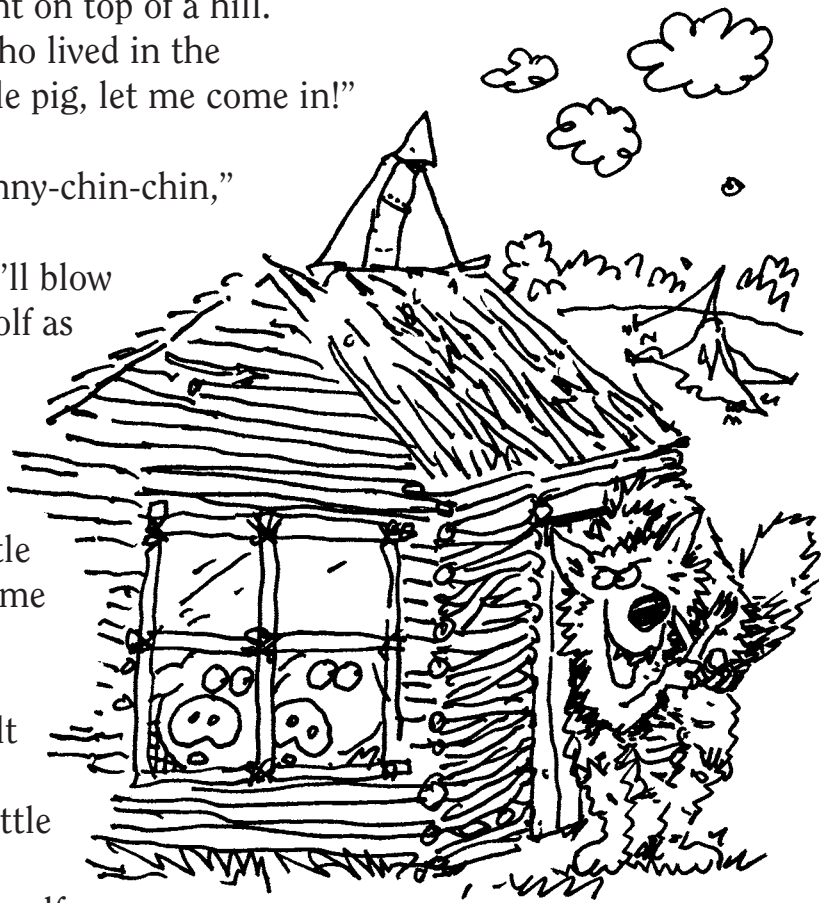
The second little pig, who admired Abe Lincoln, had built a log cabin out of sticks. She threw open the door for her little brother, and the two of them peered out the window at the wolf.

"Little pigs, little pigs, let me come in," whined the wolf.

"Not by the hair of our chinny-chin-chins," answered the pigs.

"It's huffing and puffing. It'll blow your house in," warned the wolf as he ran around the log cabin.

Suddenly, the little cabin was blown into the air. With the wolf close behind, the two little pigs raced to their brother's house. "Brother, brother, let us in!" they cried.



The third little pig, who wanted to become an architect, had built a handsome brick house. He let his brother and sister in and slammed the door.

“Little pigs, little pigs, let me come in,” whined the wolf.

“Not by the hair of our chinny-chin-chins,” answered the pigs.

“It’s huffing and puffing. It’ll blow your house in,” warned the wolf. The wolf ran around the brick house, begging the pigs to let him in.

The third little pig scratched his head. “What do you mean, *it’ll* blow your house in?” he asked the wolf.

“A hurricane’s coming. It blew down my house, the tent, and the log cabin! It will hit here soon!” said the wolf. “Please let me in. I need a place to wait out the storm!”

Peeking out a window, the third little pig saw a hurricane coming their way. “I’m sorry wolf, but what pig in his right mind ever let a meat-eating wolf into his house?”

“I don’t eat meat! I’m a vegetarian!” cried the wolf. He held up his membership card to the Veggies-Only Club.

“Come on in, then,” said the third pig. “We’ll wait out the storm in my basement. Thanks for the warning, Wolf!”

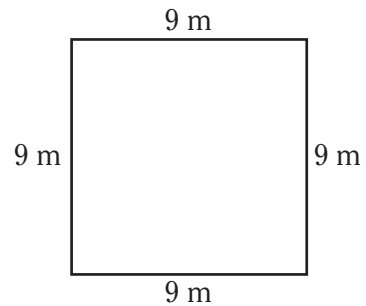
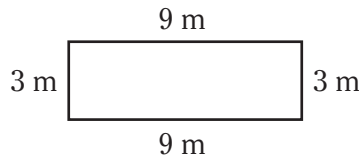
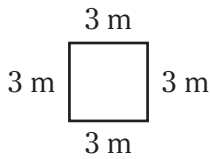
From that day on, the three little pigs and the vegetarian wolf were the best of friends.





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Use the drawings below to answer questions 1–8.



The floor inside the first little pig’s tent was 3 m long and 3 m wide.

The floor inside the second little pig’s log cabin was 9 m long and 3 m wide.

The floor inside the third little pig’s brick house was 9 m long and 9 m wide.

1. When the wolf ran around the first little pig’s tent, how many meters did he run?

_____ meters

2. When the wolf raced around the second little pig’s log cabin, how many meters did he run?

_____ meters

3. When the wolf ran around the third little pig’s brick house, how many meters did he run?

_____ meters

Which operation did you use to solve this problem?

4. What is the area of the floor of the tent?

_____ square meters

5. What is the area of the floor of the log cabin?

_____ square meters

Complete each sentence.

6. The area of the log cabin is _____ times the area of the tent.

7. The area of the brick house is _____ square meters.

8. The area of the brick house is _____ times the area of the tent.



Answers

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1. 12
2. 24
3. 36; addition or multiplication
4. 9
5. 27
6. 3
7. 81
8. 9