Retell stories, including key details, and demonstrate understanding of their central message or lesson.

The Three Little Pigs

Retell the Story

1. Have pictures of the story on the board.
2. Have students tell the order in which the pictures represent the events of the story.
3. Now have a student retell the story using the order of the pictures.

Note: All Waterford student books referenced in this document are available from your Waterford Manager login. Select Curriculum and search by book title. Books are available in an online version in the Activities tab and a PDF version in the Teacher Materials tab.
The three little pigs went up a hill with a kind of stone.

"Good morning, sir," said the first little pig.

"Hey, I have some stone to build an oven," said the man. "Have enough to do?"

Now, a house made of stone is not a very strong house, and it doesn't take very long to build.

The first little pig had a poorly built house of straw.

"Hey, yourself, little pig," said the man. "Have enough to do?"

Now, the second little pig had a house of sticks.

"Hey, yourself, little pig," said the man. "Have enough to do?"

Now, building a house of bricks is a lot of hard work; and even though the third little pig liked to sing and play, too, he was not afraid of a little hard work each day.
One day, the big bad wolf was hungry. He knocked on the first little pig’s door and said in his snarling voice,

“Little pig, little pig, let me come in.”

“Not by the hair of my chinny-chin-chin will I let you come in.”

Then he huffed and he puffed and he blew the house in.

The little pig ran with all his might to his brother’s house of sticks. They slammed the door and locked it tight.

The big bad wolf was very hungry. He knocked on the second little pig’s door and said, “Little pig, little pig, let me come in.”

“Not by the hair of my chinny-chin-chin will I let you come in.”

Then he huffed and he puffed and he blew the house in.

The little pigs run with all their might to their brother’s house of bricks. They slammed the door and locked it tight.

The big bad wolf was very hungry. He knocked on the third little pig’s door and said, “Little pig, little pig, let me come in.”

“Not by the hair of my chinny-chin-chin will I let you come in.”

Then he huffed and he puffed and he blew the brick house in.
Now, the big bad wolf was very, very hungry and angry, too.

"I'll show you!" he growled.

"I'll climb on your roof and slide down your chimney!"

But the smart little pig was ready for him. He had a big pot of water boiling on the fire. He took off the lid and the wolf fell in with a big splash!

It stung his nose and it stung his toes and it stung his tail, too.

"Owww!" The wolf howled as he hepped out of the pot. "Ow, ow, ow!"

He ran out the door and all the way to his house on the hill.

Now the wolf is still hungry, but not so big and bad, and the three little pigs are still humming and happy.

The end
Mr. Lucky Straw

Retell the Story

1. Place pictures of the objects Yosaku received on the board.
2. Put them in random order.
3. Have various students come up and place an object on a different part of the board in the correct order Yosaku received them, beginning with the first one.
   - If an error is made, have a different student come forward and make the correction.
4. Have students retell the story using the pictures as clues.
5. Ask students why it helps to remember the order of a story.
6. Guide students to the following ideas:
   - It helps us remember the whole story.
   - It helps us remember the short version of the story.

One day, a poor farmer named Yosaku was walking down the road.

He tripped over a stone and tipped his bucket over his head into a mud puddle.

“What good fortune!” he exclaimed, rising up. “I could have landed on the hard ground and broken my bones! Instead I have fallen into this nice, soft mud! It was meant to be! This is my lucky day!”

As he reached himself off, Yosaku noticed a piece of straw stuck in his chaff. He started to throw the straw away. Then he stopped to think, “If this is my lucky day, maybe this is a lucky straw. I will save it.”
As Yusaku went on down the road, a dragonfly soared above him.

"How lovely!" Yusaku shouted at the dragonfly.

But the dragonfly would not hear, so Yusaku took a stick and tried to catch the dragonfly to the end of the street.

"You need it more than I do," said Yusaku. He gave the dragonfly and the stick to the little boy.

"What lovely oranges," said Yusaku.

"And all because I gave a piece of mint! This is my lucky day!"

Some Yusaku hit a peddler with a heavy bag of cloth. "I'm so hot and thirsty!" the peddler cried. "One of these oranges would be delicious!"

"What lovely cloth," said Yusaku. "Cool off because I gave a piece of mint?"

"This is my lucky day!" Some Yusaku was a peddler.

She was traveling in a covered litter with her guards and servants.
“What beautiful cloth!” she said when she saw Yosaka.
“Just what I need for my new kimono! Would you let me have a piece?”

“You need the cloth more than I do. You can have it all,” said Yosaka. He gave the princess all three pieces of cloth. The princess was so grateful that she gave Yosaka a big bag of gold.

Yosaka walked home to his village carrying the gold. He saw some poor, hungry people in their huts.

“They need this gold more than I do,” he said.

Yosaka used the gold to buy land for all the people in his village. Now they could raise their own food. No one would go hungry.

“And all because I saved a piece of straw!” said Yosaka.
“This was truly my lucky day!”

The people in Yosaka’s village were very happy.
And ever after, they always called Yosaka “Mr. Lucky Stripes.”