The Three Little Pigs and Covid-19

Once upon a time there were three little pigs and a naughty wolf. The naughty wolf wouldn’t listen to Boris Johnson’s social distancing rule.

One day mummy pig said OINK OINK cough, cough, splutter, achoo tissue. ‘’I think I have coronavirus. Children, you ought to build your own houses in the garden to keep your distance from me. I suggest you go to the storage cupboard’’ she said doing the biggest sneeze ever and falling over the back of the sofa.

As the three little pigs went into the storage cupboard they were shocked to see how much their mummy had bought. Now they knew why all the shelves were empty in the shops. They found lots of useful things to build their houses with.

The little pigs trotted out into the garden wagging their tails and singing the wiggly woo song. It went: *Wiggly wiggly wiggly woo, our mummy’s got coronavirus too, we didn’t know, we didn’t know that it is just like flu, wiggly wiggly woo we didn’t know, we didn’t know, she’d bought all the paper for the loo !!*

The 1st little pig made his house out of toilet roll. But the big bad wolf came along and knocked on the door. Knock knock knock. The little pig opened the window and said, “go away, I have a family member who in the last 2 weeks has been showing signs of Covid-19, you should definitely keep your 2 metres from me. The wolf said ‘’I’ll huff and I’ll puff and I will blow your house down’’. He blew and he blew, but he began to get out of breath quickly. The wolf blew and blew and the house fell down. The little pig ran as fast as he could to safety. “Ooh, toilet roll. I could do with some of that!” said the naughty wolf and he gathered up as much as he could and took it home.

The 2nd little pig made her house out of dried spaghetti. The naughty wolf came back again.” Mmm spaghetti bolognaise” he said licking his lips. Knock knock knock. The little pig opened the window and said I am not making near contact with people unless I am going to the door to pick up my Tesco delivery. The wolf said ‘’I’ll huff and I’ll puff and I’ll blow your house down’’. The little pig said ‘’hmph, you don’t stand a chance because this house is made of premium Italian dried spaghetti, exclusively from Tesco. Naughty Mr Wolf huffed and puffed - it was even harder to catch his breath this time but the house eventually did fall down. He bent down and picked up some strands of spaghetti. “A ha, looks like my dinner is sorted for tonight then!! Now where is that piggy gone? I need some pork to make bolognaise sauce.” But she was nowhere to be seen. Feeling rather tired the wolf gave up and went home for a rest.

The third little pig made her house out of UHT milk cartons and she placed a big cross on the pavement outside her house marking 2 meters, in case the wolf came back. The naughty wolf came along once more and said “I have my toilet roll, I have my spaghetti, now for some milk for my tea. But I still need some meat for my bolognaise sauce. The wolf sniffed around but he couldn’t smell pig anymore. You lot are no good he said, one minute you smell and the next you don’t. By now, he was feeling rather hot and in desperate need of a cup of tea so he rushed on, I’m going to huff and puff and blow your house down”.

“That’s the 2 meter mark Mr Wolf,’ said the piggy, ‘now stay behind that cross or go away”. But he didn’t listen. He came right up to the door. He huffed and he puffed and he coughed and he coughed…. But this time he couldn’t blow the house down. Oh dear oh dear, I am feeling so hot and so out of breath. I need to lie down.

When the Naughty wolf got home he had a raging temperature, a dry cough and couldn’t smell a thing. Not even his stinky feet!! He realised that he had coronavirus and suddenly understood the importance of social distancing. The big bad wolf was never to be seen again. And as for the toilet roll and spaghetti he took, that was never seen again either!! **THE END**