Once upon a time, there were three little rabbits who lived with their mother. One spring day, the rabbits decided to leave their home to build homes of their own.
The first rabbit met a farmer riding down the road on a wagon full of straw. He shouted out to the farmer, “Good day, kind sir! Could you give me some straw so I could build myself a fine home?” The farmer stopped the wagon and gave him a pile of straw.
The first little rabbit built his house out of straw and invited his two brothers to come and see it. “Do you like my house?” he asked. The two brothers looked at it and said, “It is very nice, but we don’t think it is very strong!” The first little rabbit answered, “It doesn’t have to be strong. I am finished, and now I can play!”
The second little rabbit met a lumberjack riding down the road on a wagon full of wood. He waved at the lumberjack and said, “Good day to you, sir! Could you give me some wood so I could build myself a fine home?” The lumberjack stopped the wagon and gave the second little rabbit a pile of wood.
The second little rabbit built his house out of wood and invited his two brothers to come and see it. "Do you like my house?" he asked. The two brothers looked at it and said, "It is very nice, but we don’t think it is very strong!"

The second little rabbit answered, "It doesn’t have to be strong. I am finished, and now I can play!"
The third little rabbit met a bricklayer riding down the road on a wagon full of bricks. He ran up to the wagon and said, “Good morning, sir! Could you give me some bricks so I could build myself a fine home? ” The bricklayer stopped his wagon and gave the third little rabbit a pile of bricks.
The third little rabbit worked hard building his house of bricks. When he had finished, he invited his two brothers over to see his new house. “Do you like my new house?” he asked. They looked at the house and said, “It is very strong, but it took a long time to build. Summer is almost over, and you did not have much time to play!”

The third little rabbit answered, “Sometimes work is more important than play.”
Winter came to the land of the three little rabbits. A big wolf was hungry and wanted to eat. He came to the door of the first little rabbit who lived in a house of straw. He knocked on the door and said, "Let me in!" The first little rabbit shouted, "You can't come in! You can't come in! Not by the hair of my chinny, chin, chin!" The wolf growled, "Then I'll huff, and I'll puff, and I'll blow your house in!" The big, bad wolf huffed and puffed and blew the straw house to pieces! The little rabbit raced to the second little rabbit's home.
The big, bad wolf ran after the little rabbit and reached the house made of wood. He knocked on the door and said, “Let me in!”

The second little rabbit shouted, “You can’t come in! You can’t come in! Not by the hair of my chinny, chin, chin!”

The wolf growled, “Then I’ll huff, and I’ll puff, and I’ll blow your house in!”

The big, bad wolf huffed and puffed and blew the wooden house to pieces! The two little rabbits raced to the third little rabbit’s home.
The big, bad wolf ran after the little rabbits and reached the house made of brick. He knocked on the door and said, “Let me in!”

The third little rabbit shouted, “You can’t come in! You can’t come in! Not by the hair of my chinny, chin, chin!” The wolf growled, “Then I’ll huff, and I’ll puff, and I’ll blow your house in!” He huffed and puffed, huffed and puffed, huffed and puffed, but couldn’t blow down the brick house.
The big, bad wolf decided to try another way to get into the house. He climbed onto the roof and jumped down the chimney. The three little rabbits were waiting for him with a pot of hot, boiling water. The big, bad wolf fell into the steaming water and shouted, “Ouch!” He got up and ran out of the house and was never seen again. The three little rabbits danced around the strong brick house singing and laughing with joy.
Use Big Books for

- concepts of print
- motivation to read
- language structure and word play
- choral and echo reading