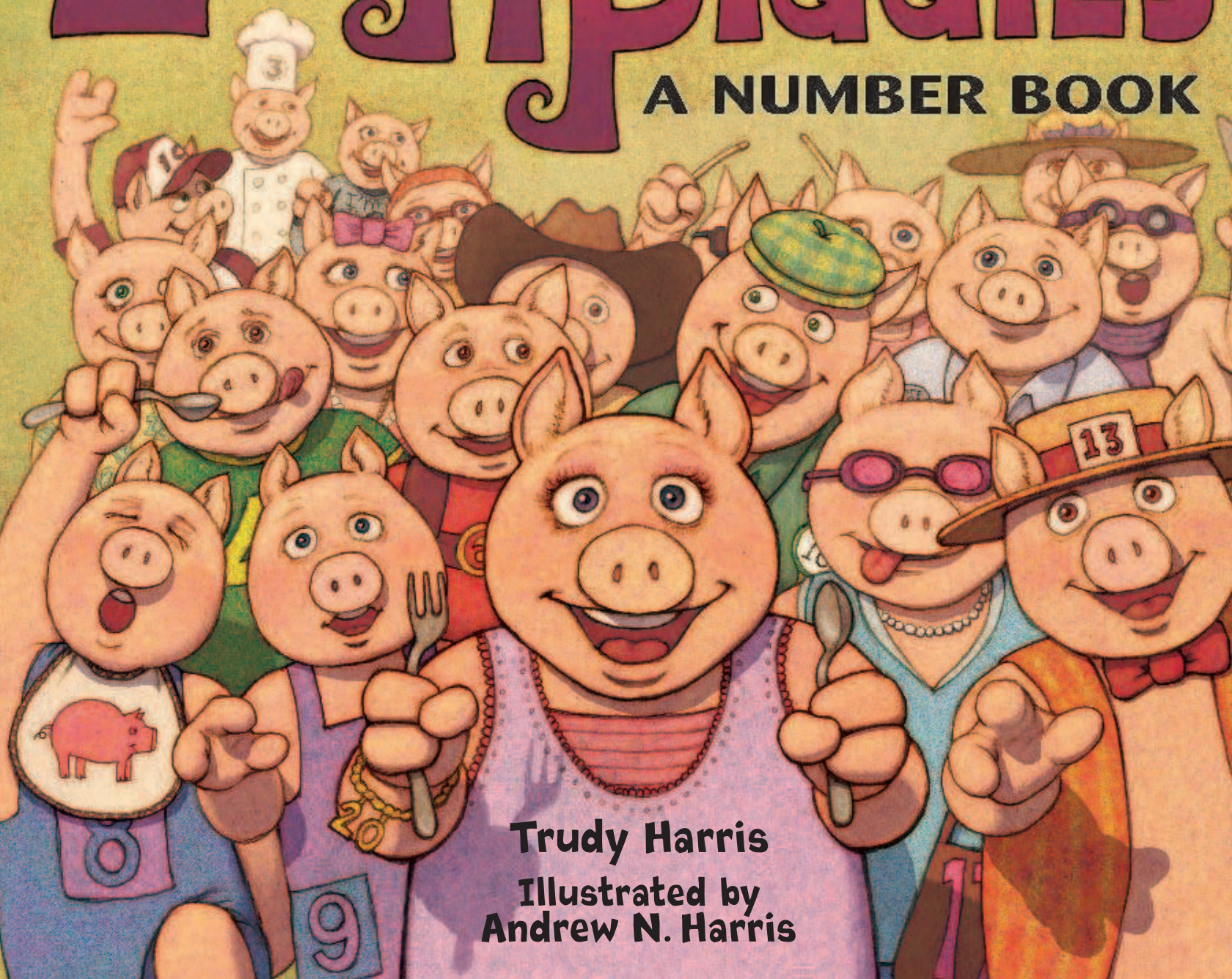


20 HUNGRY PIGGIES

A NUMBER BOOK



Trudy Harris
Illustrated by
Andrew N. Harris

20 HUNGRY PIGGIES



Trudy Harris
illustrated by Andrew N. Harris

M Millbrook Press/Minneapolis

To my grandchildren and to my students. Thanks for all you teach me!

—TH

For my little piggies: William and Isabelle. And to mom and my beautiful wife Marie, thank you for all of your love and support.

—ANH

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COME

TO THE



LITTLE PIGGY



PICNIC



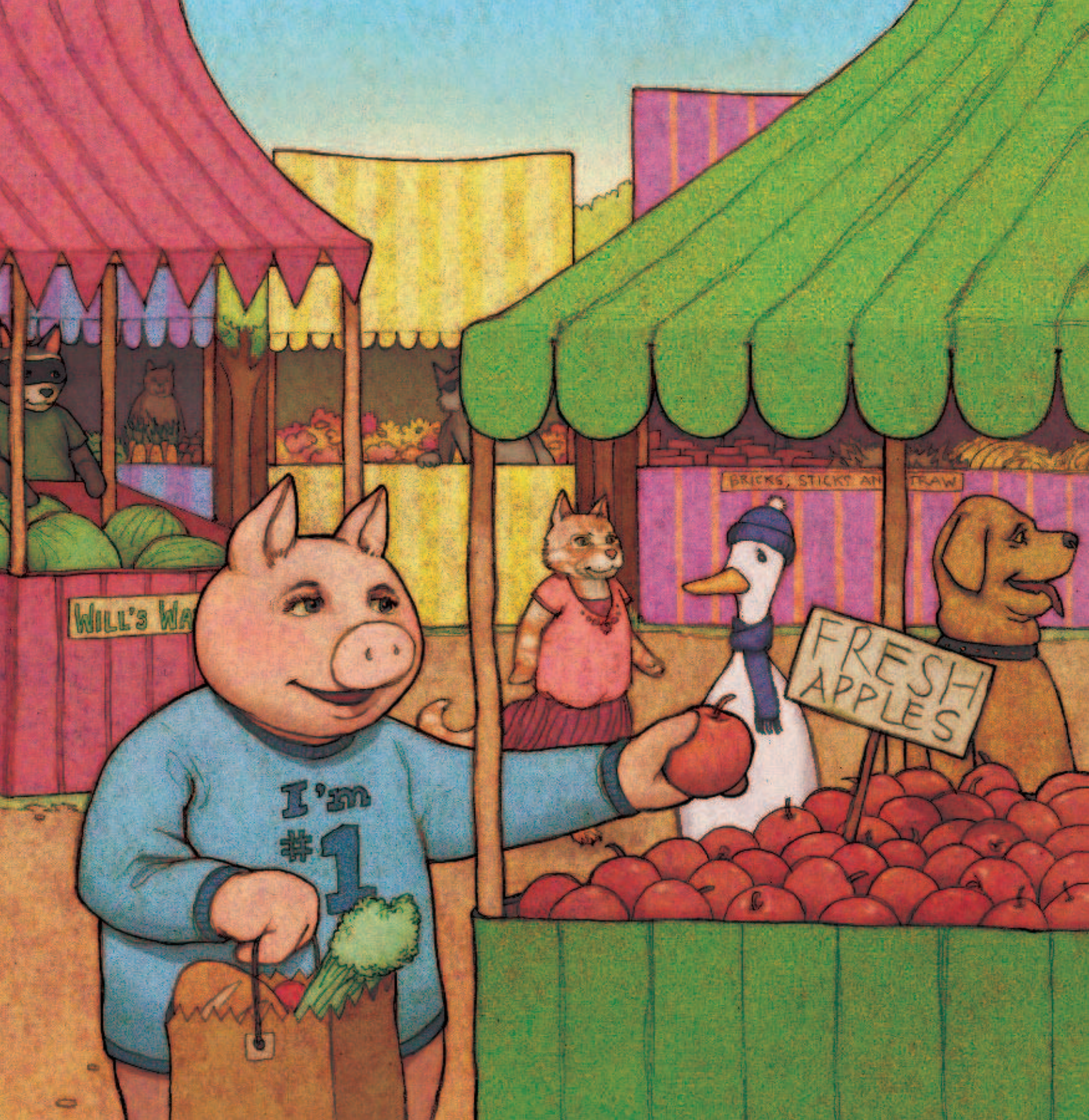
WHEN : TODAY

WHERE : 2ND LITTLE
PIGGY'S HOUSE

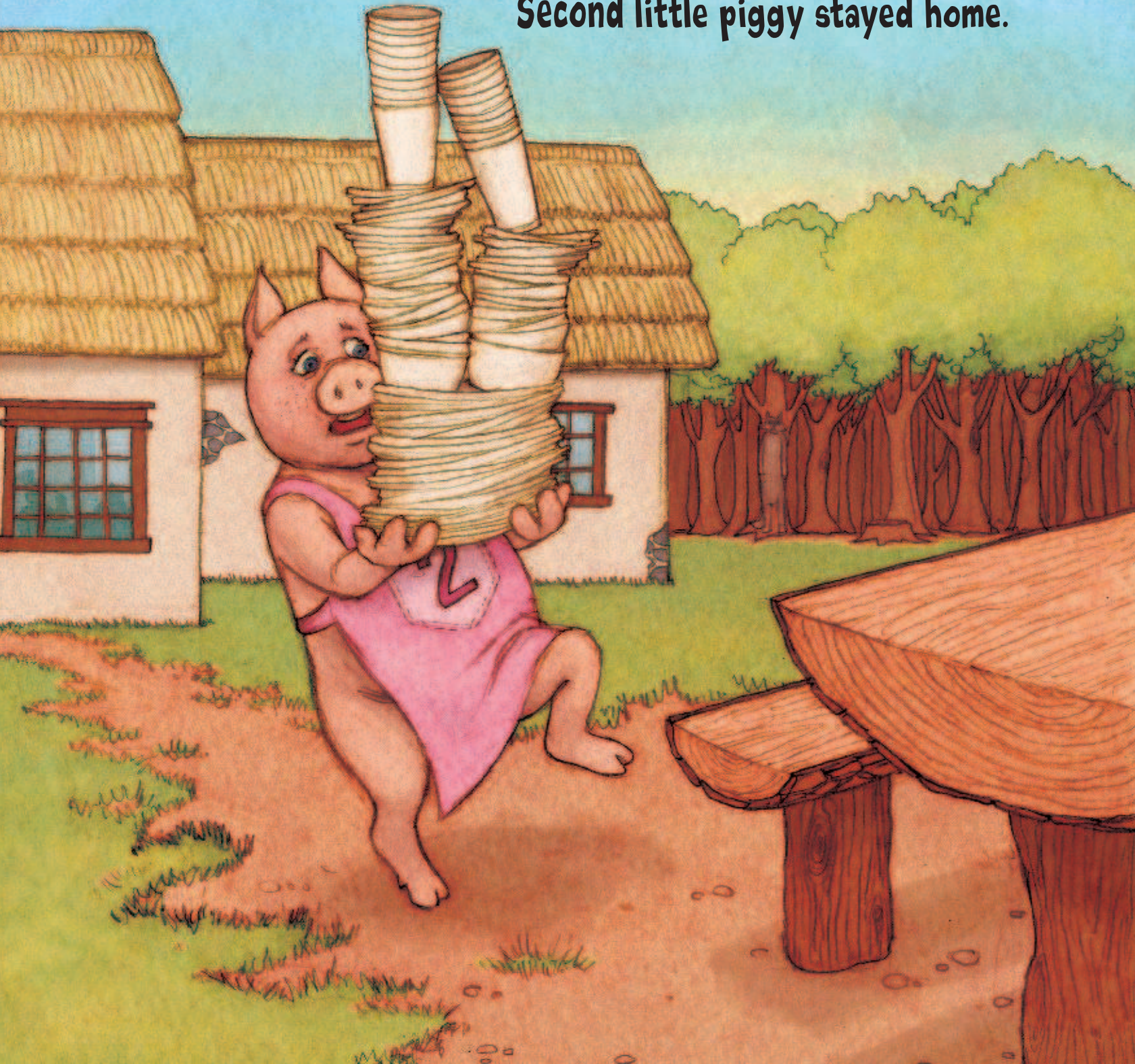
(BRING FOOD OR TALENT)

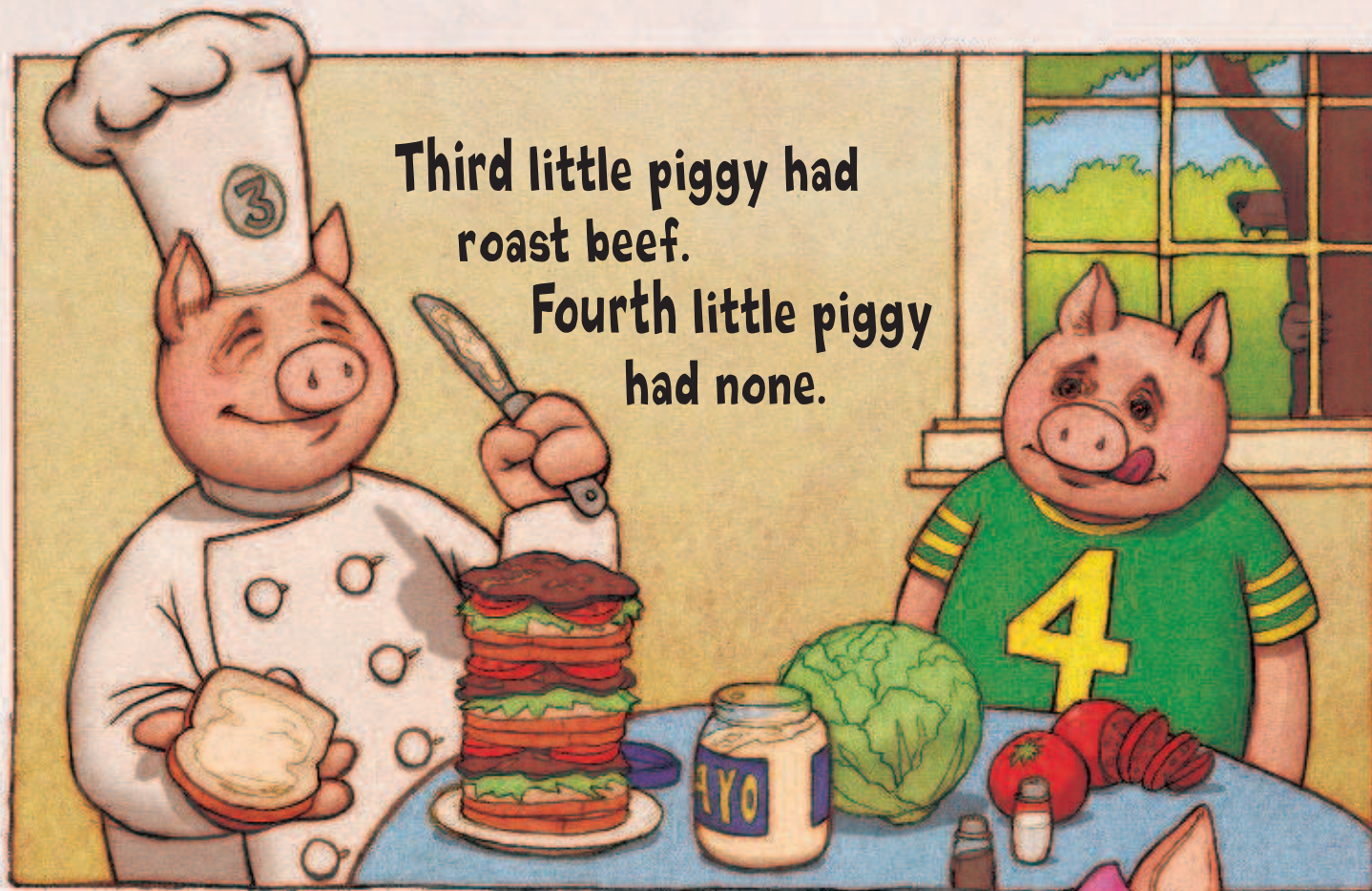
First little piggy went to market.





Second little piggy stayed home.





Third little piggy had
roast beef.

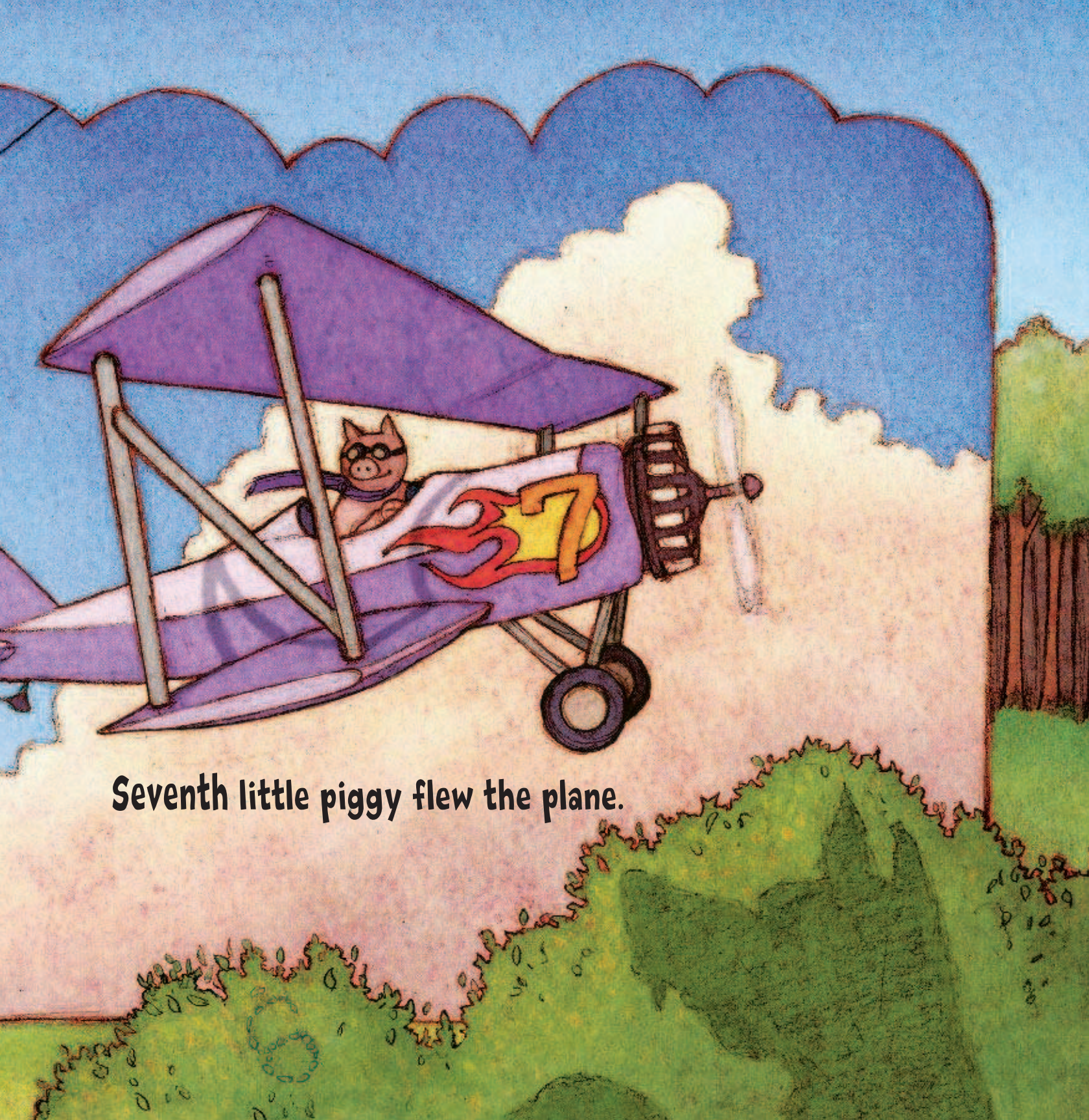
Fourth little piggy
had none.

Fifth little piggy went,
“We, we, we . . .
We **STILL** aren’t done!
There are other piggies coming.
The party’s just begun.”



**Sixth little piggy
liked to skydive.**





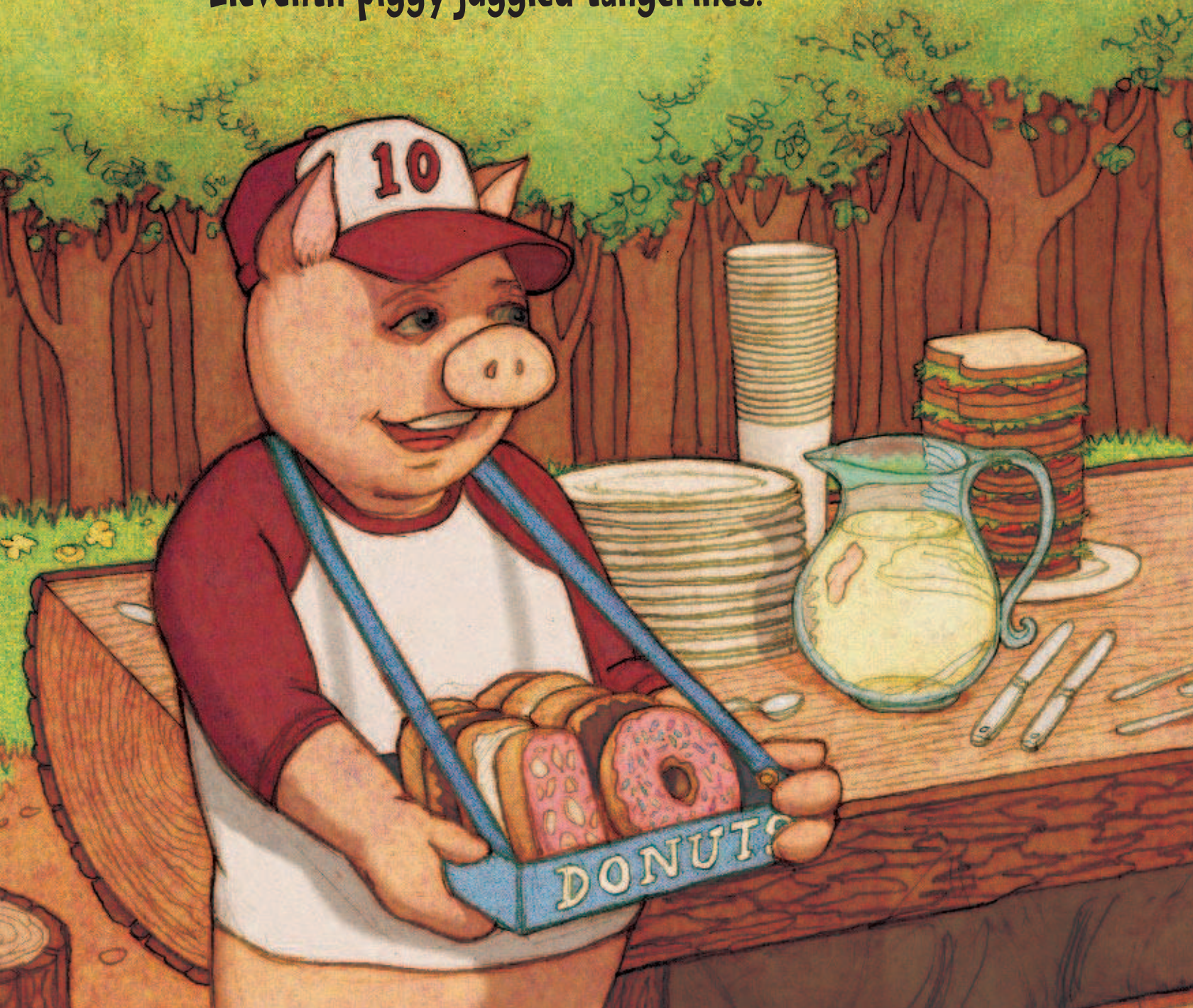
Seventh little piggy flew the plane.

**Eighth and ninth piggies whispered,
“We’re glad we took the train.”**





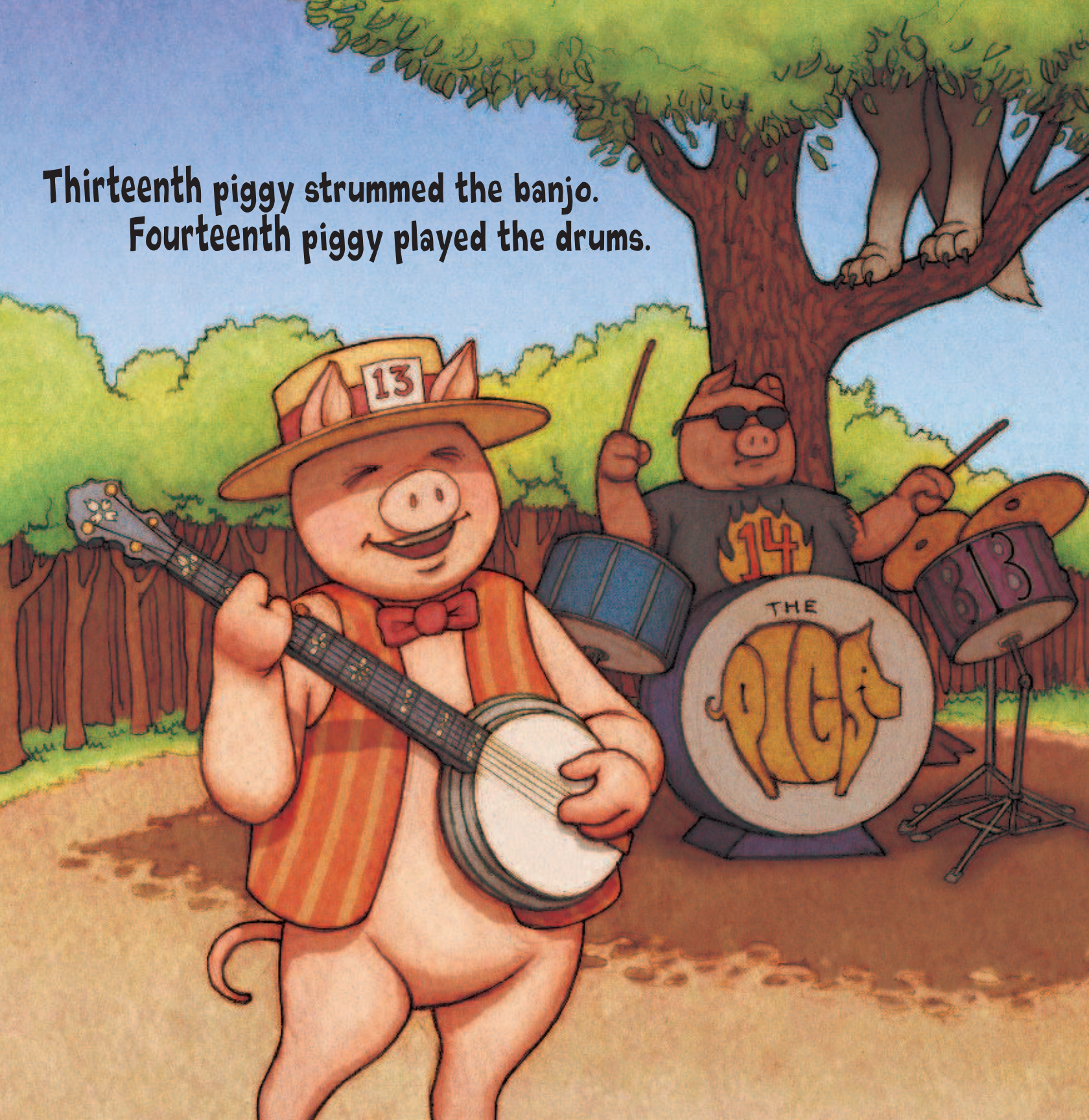
**Tenth little piggy furnished donuts.
Eleventh piggy juggled tangerines.**





**Twelfth little piggy tossed a salad
Of homegrown turnip greens.**

Thirteenth piggy strummed the banjo.
Fourteenth piggy played the drums.



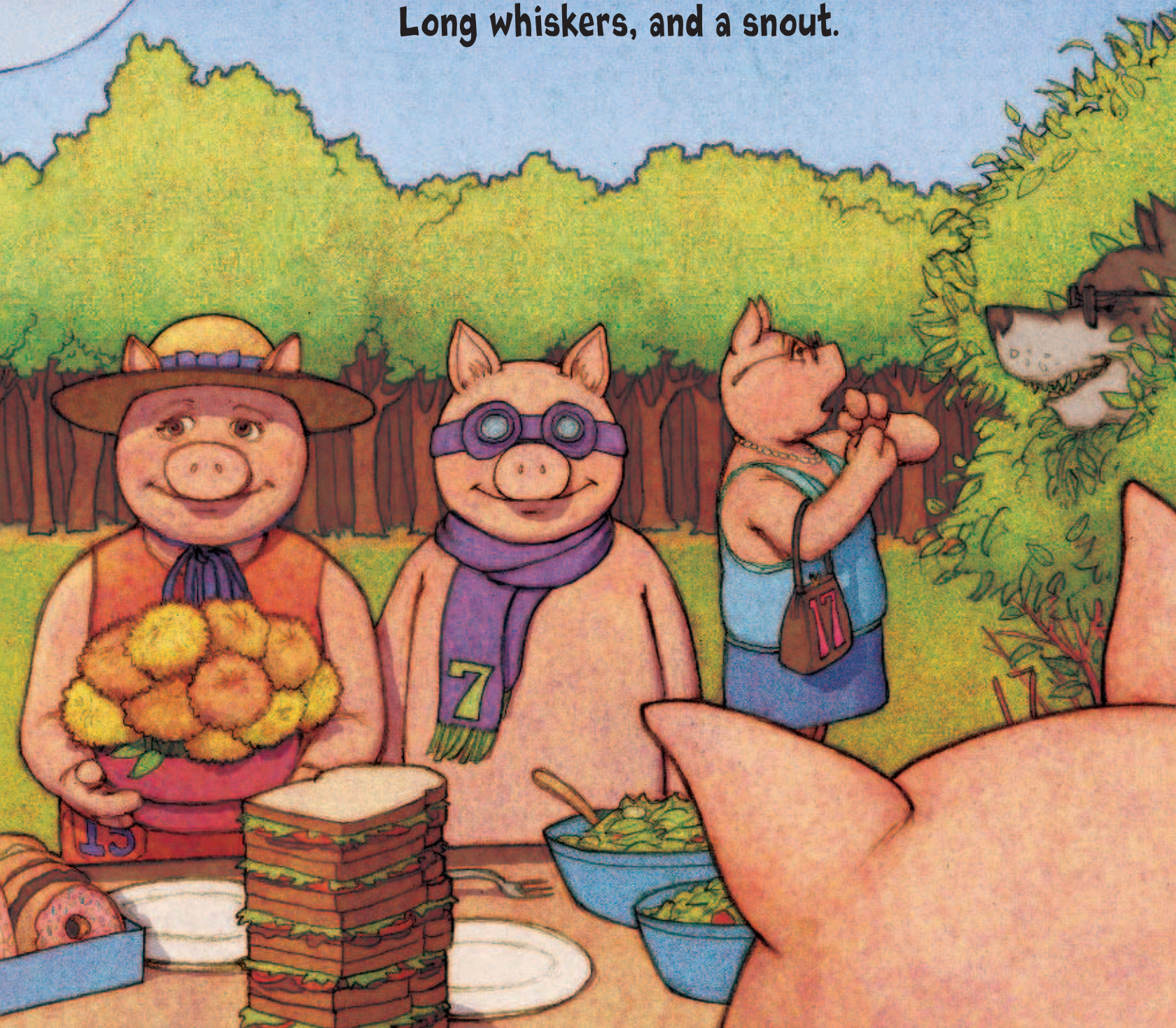
**Fifteenth piggy picked a centerpiece
Of fresh chrysanthemums.**



**Sixteenth piggy brought a bucket
Of smelly sauerkraut.**



Seventeenth piggy saw a toothy grin,
Long whiskers, and a snout.

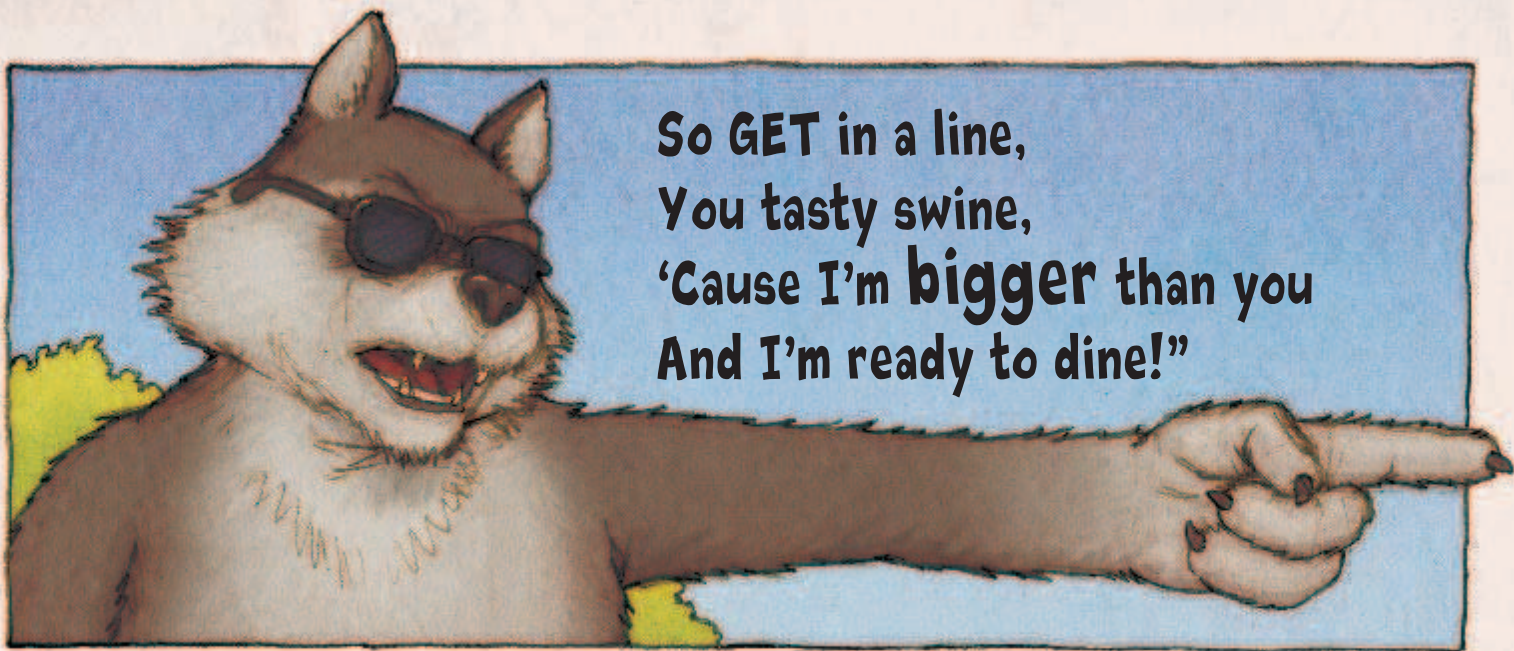


“A a a a a o o o o o o o o o!”

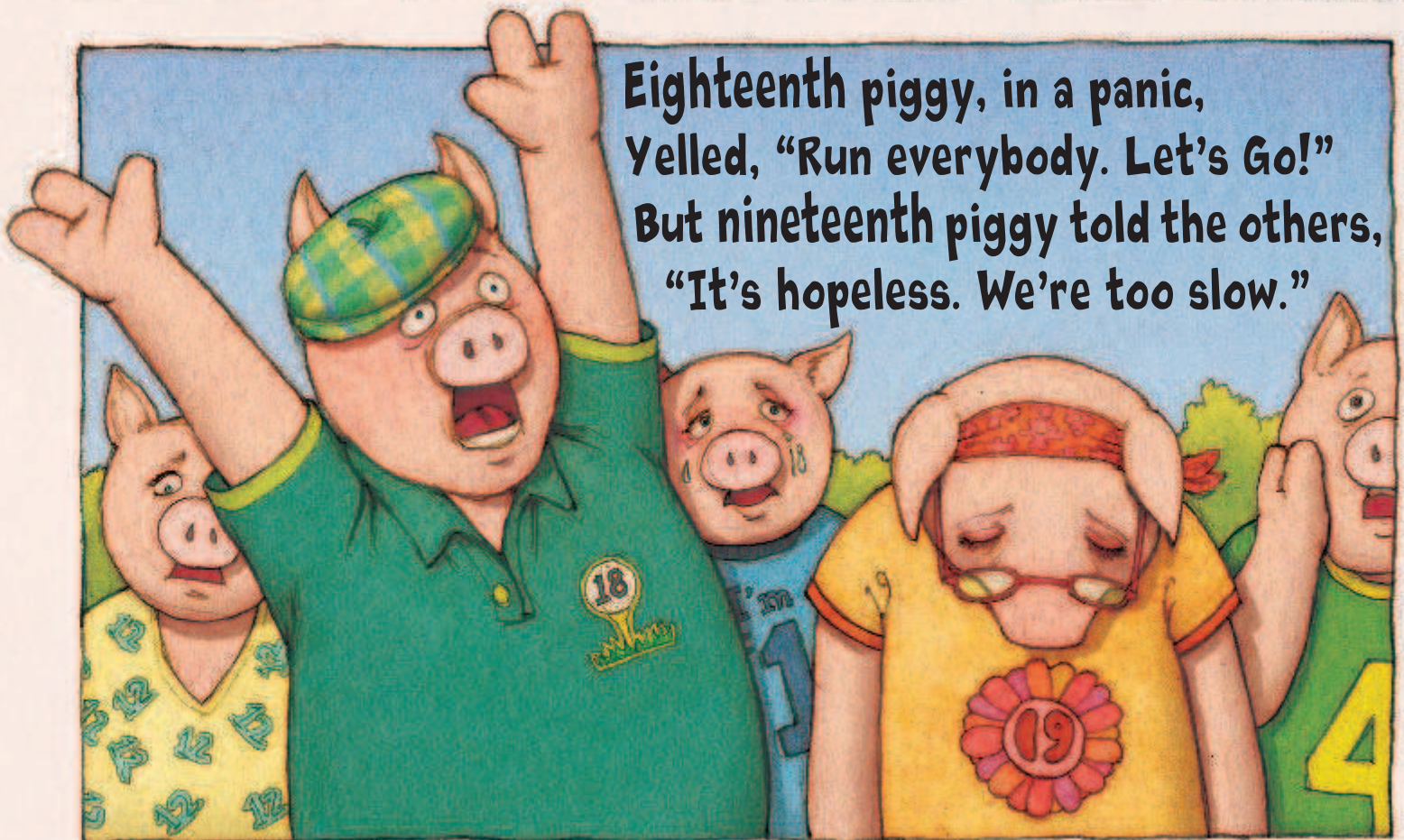
Howled a wolf from the bushes,
Then said with a wicked sneer,
“I want pork chops for

MY picnic!
And I’m going to
get them
HERE!





So **GET** in a line,
You tasty swine,
'Cause I'm **bigger** than you
And I'm ready to dine!"



Eighteenth piggy, in a panic,
Yelled, "Run everybody. Let's Go!"
But nineteenth piggy told the others,
"It's hopeless. We're too slow."

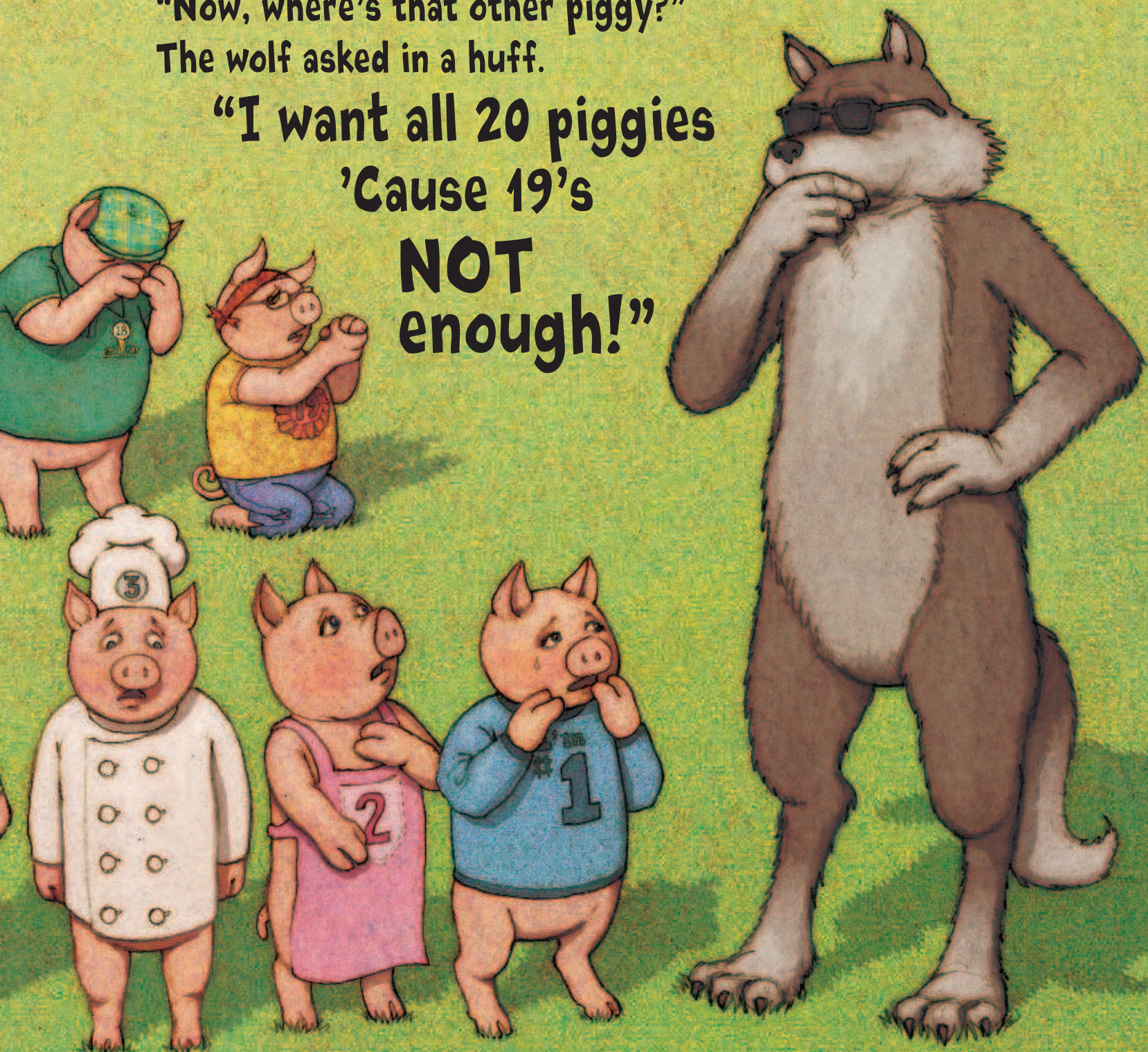
So . . .

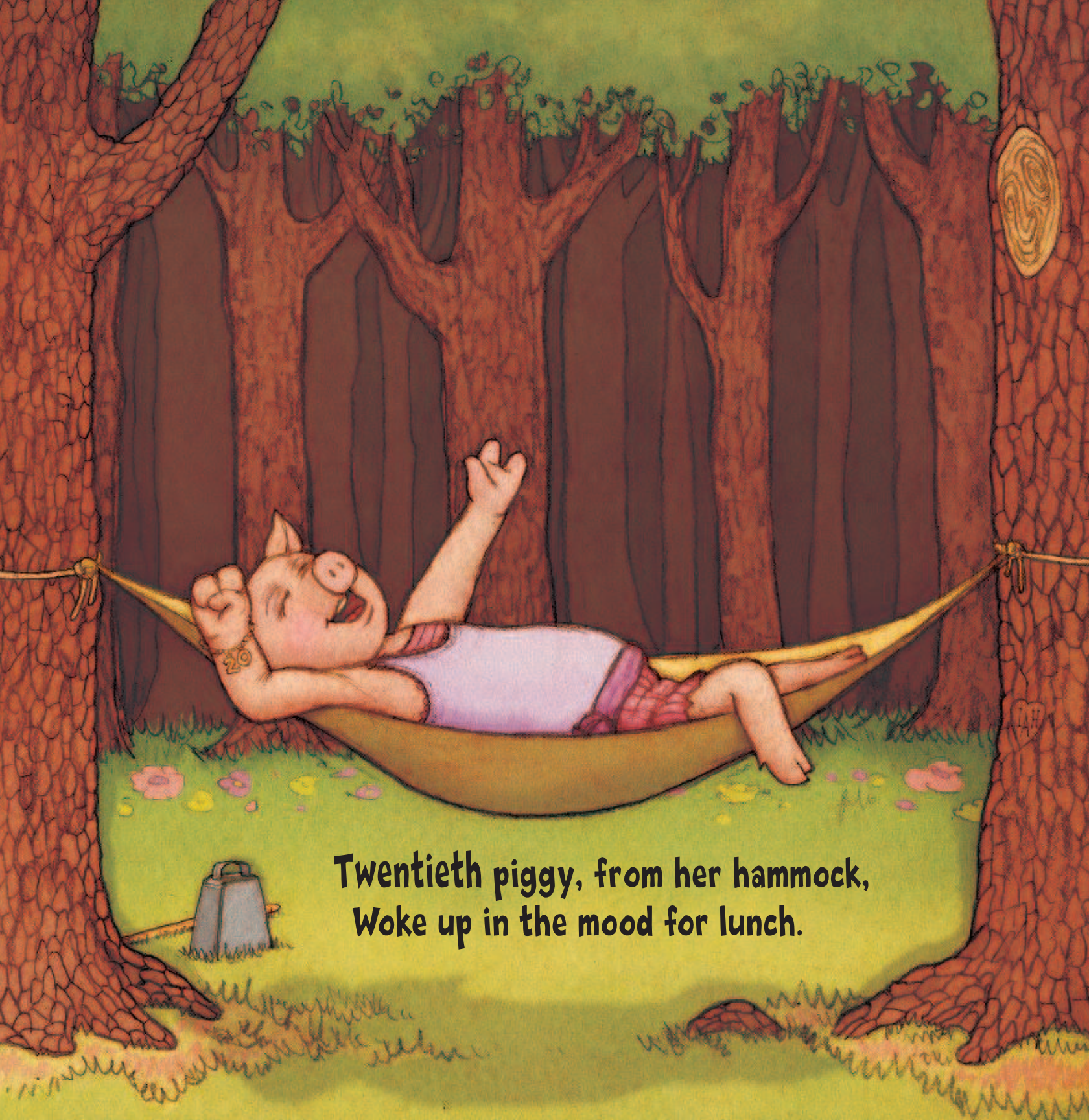
1st, 2nd, 3rd, 4th, 5th, 6th, 7th, 8th, 9th, 10th, 11th,
12th, 13th, 14th, 15th, 16th, 17th, 18th, 19th . . . ?



"Now, where's that other piggy?"
The wolf asked in a huff.

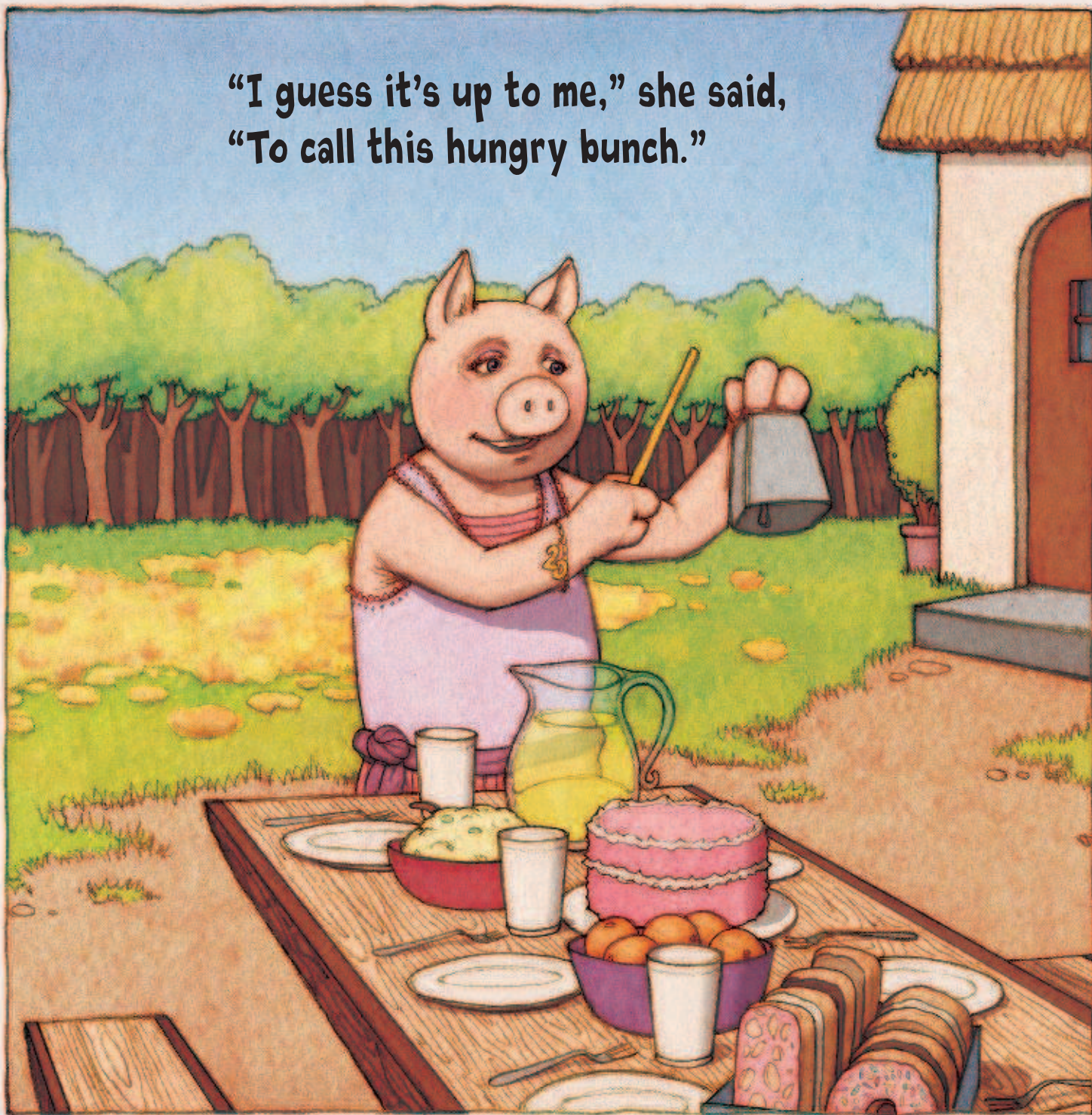
"I want all 20 piggies
'Cause 19's
NOT
enough!"





**Twentieth piggy, from her hammock,
Woke up in the mood for lunch.**

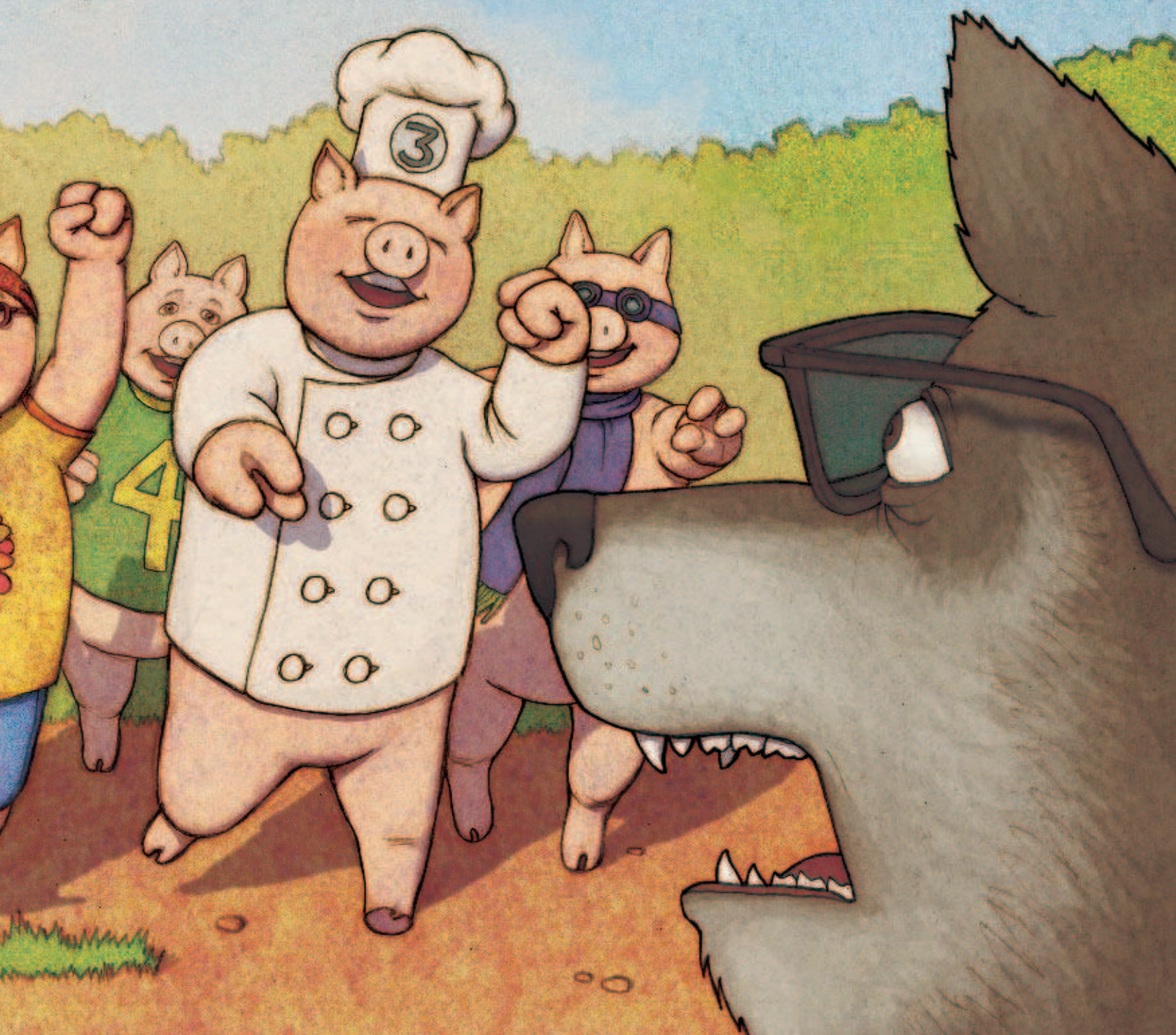
**"I guess it's up to me," she said,
"To call this hungry bunch."**



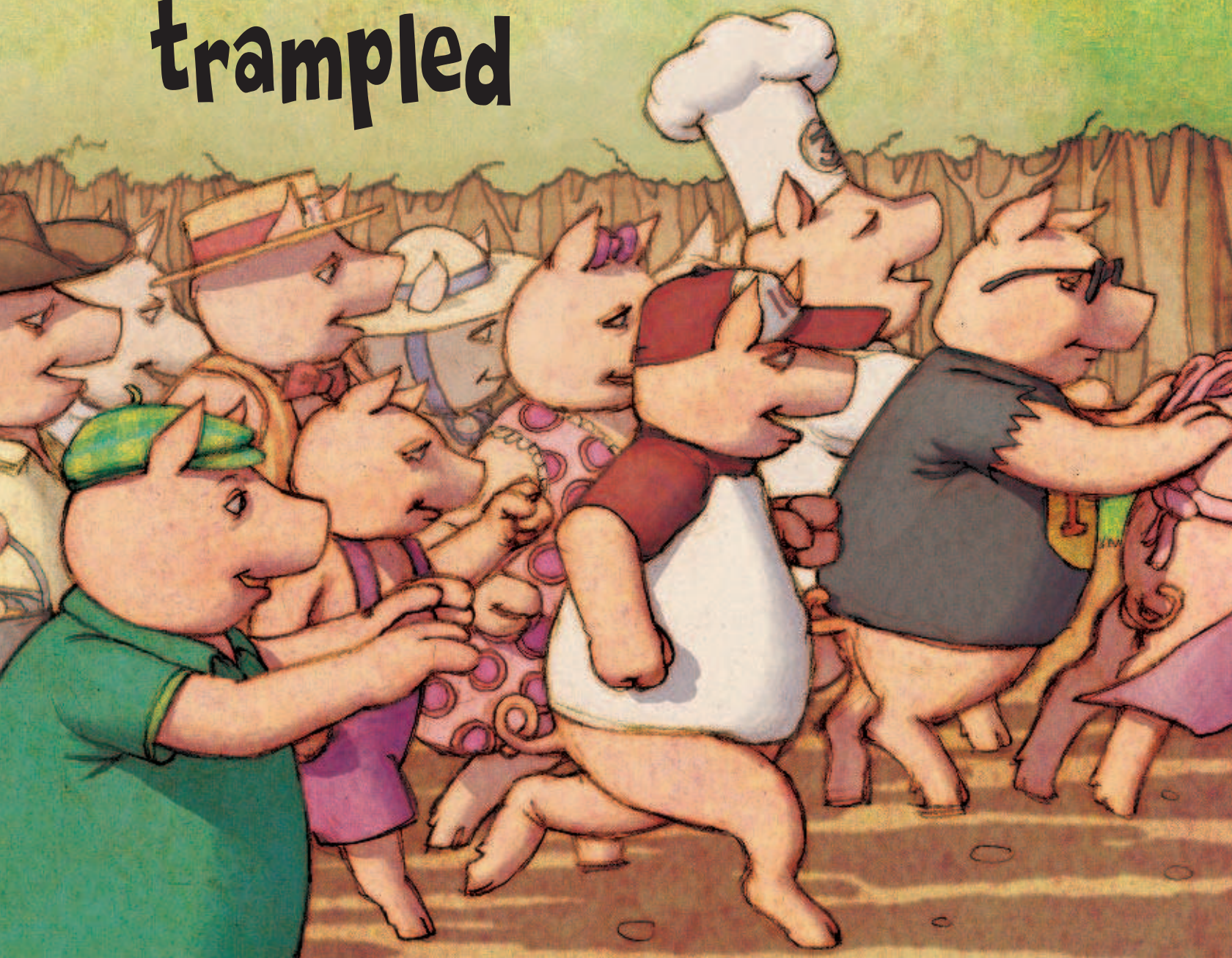
All the piggies heard the bell ring.
“FOOD!” they yelled.



“Let’s Eat!”



Then the big bad wolf got
trampled

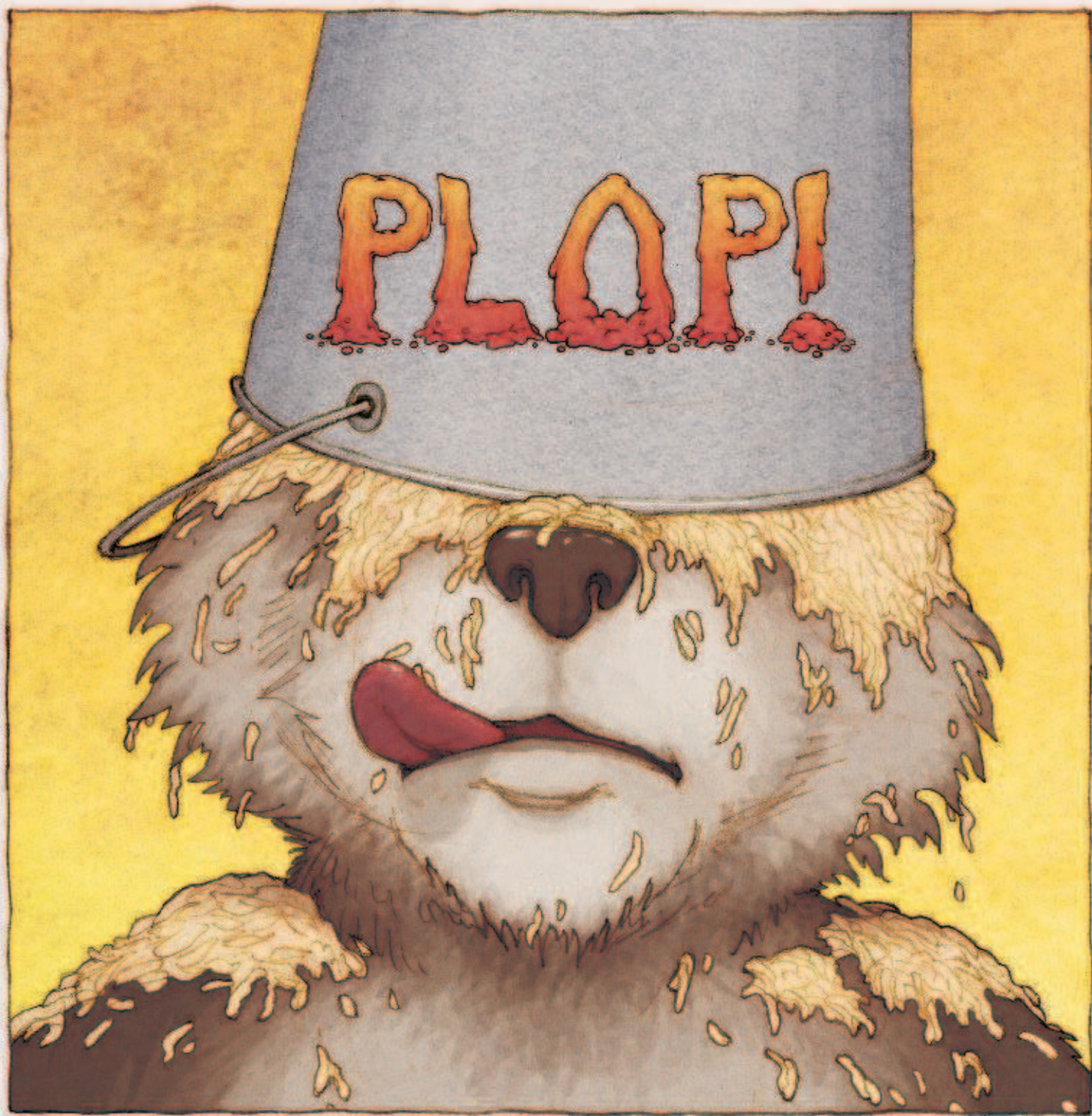


By nineteen piggies' feet.



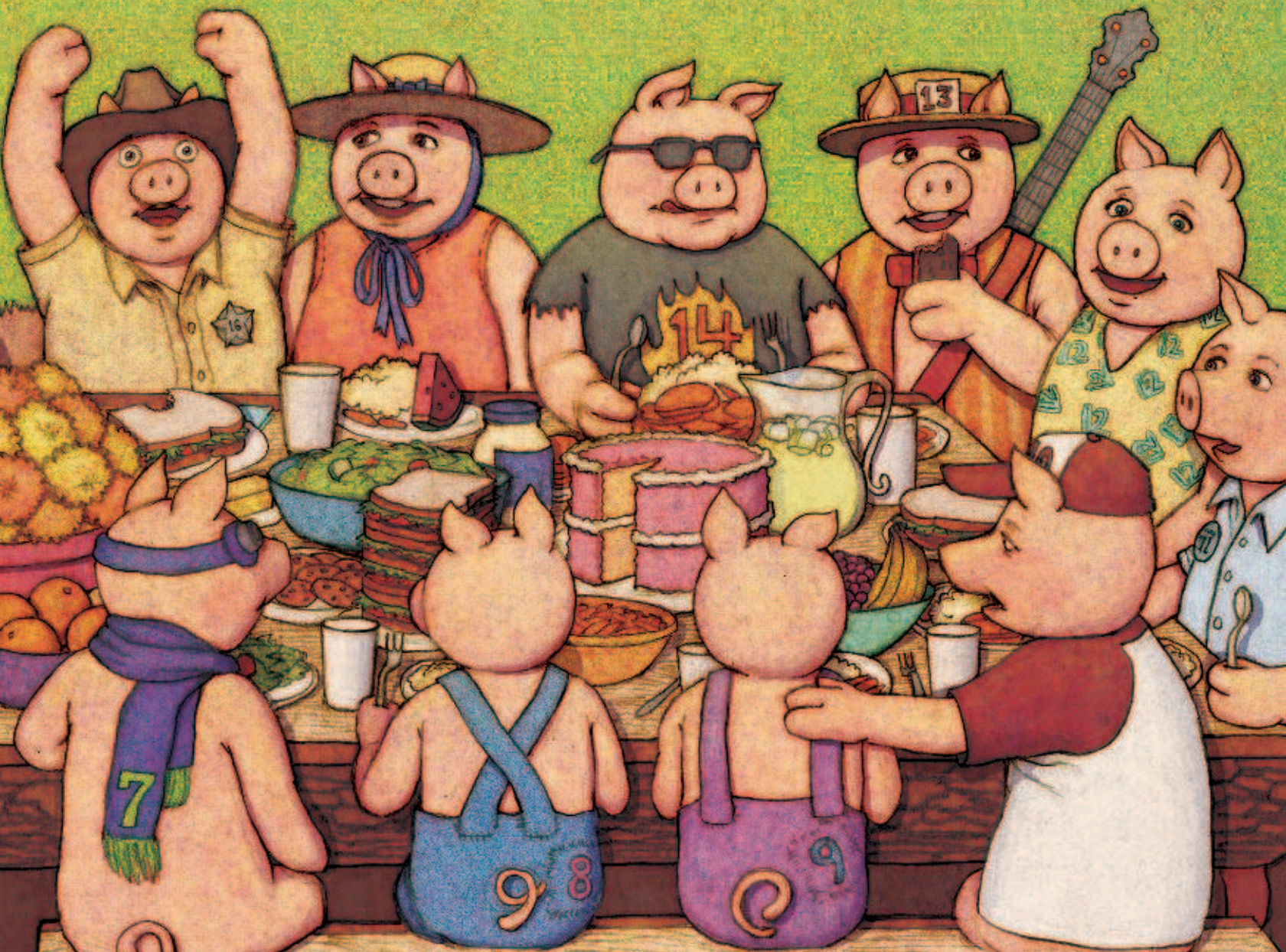
Bump-thump-tumble-jump!
Hop-clop-fumble...







Last little piggy reached the table.
They had fun and food galore.



**Wolf never got his pork chops—
Nor bothered piggies anymore.**

