

THE
NEVER STARTING TALE
OF
3 Little
Pigs



THE
NEVER
STARTING
TALES

*When you don't go outside,
your adventure never starts.*



Once upon a time, there were three little pigs who loved to play, but each in their own little way.

One day, their mom told them to go outside for an adventure. The two older pigs rushed out the door, but the littlest pig didn't move a muscle.

*“I don't want to go outside today!
I want to stay inside and play”* cried the little pig.

Momma pig gave in and let her little pig stay in.
The little pig squealed with delight, and inside he stayed with his Game Boar all day long.



Shortly after his brothers left, the little pig heard a thunderous crash! He ran to the window to see what it was, but all he saw was a big pile of sticks where a house had stood. So, the little pig went back to his game.

A little while later, the little pig heard a bone-chilling howl!

He ran to the window to see what it was, but all he saw was a big brick chimney full of smoke. So, the little pig went back to his game.



Just as the sun was going down, the little pig heard the front door slam! He ran to the door to see what it was, and there were his two older brothers filled with excitement.

“What happened?!” asked the littlest pig. After his brothers caught their breath, they began to share their adventure.

“We wanted to see who could build a better house.” said the middle pig. “I built mine out of big, round sticks. As soon as I finished, a mean wolf bully came pounding on my door.”

*“Little pig, little pig, let me in!”
demanded the wolf.*



*“Not by the hair on my chinny-chin-chin!”
answered the middle pig.*

*“Then I’ll huff and I’ll puff, and
I’ll blow your house down!”
replied the wolf.*

“And he did!” said the middle pig.





The older pig jumped in and said, "I built my house out of big, red bricks. As soon as I finished, that mean wolf bully came pounding on my door.

"Little pig, little pig, let me in!"
demanded the wolf.

"Not by the hair on my chinny-chin-chin!" answered the older pig.

"Then I'll huff and I'll puff, and I'll blow your house down!" replied the wolf. "So, he huffed and he puffed, and he huffed some more.

"But the mean wolf bully was no match for my strong brick house," said the older pig.

"That's when the wolf climbed up to my roof and shouted down the chimney,

"Little pig, little pig, here I come!"



“Thinking fast, I built a fire. So, when the wolf came down, he landed in a pot of boiling hot water.” said the older pig. “The wolf let out a long howl, jumped out the pot and ran through the door.”

*“Oh my, the mayor must be thrilled!”
said momma pig.*



*“He sure was!
He’s even giving us a key to the town for saving the day!”
said the middle pig.*

The littlest pig couldn’t believe the adventure he missed out on. If he had left his games at home and went outside, he could have helped his brothers defeat the mean wolf bully. He realized then that great adventures start outside. He may have missed his chance at adventure today, but he vowed to never pass up an opportunity to go outside and play with his brothers again, because who knows what kinds of adventures await in the great outdoors.

THE
END



Nowadays, more and more kids spend their days inside, but the outdoors are full of adventures waiting to be discovered and nothing should keep us from enjoying them to the fullest.

Off! Repellents wants to help families spend more time having fun outdoors, protected from mosquitoes.

So, don't miss out on the chance to enjoy a one-of-a-kind experience! Go outside and write your adventurous tale!



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THE NEVER STARTING TALES

When characters like Hercules, Little Red Riding Hood or Cinderella decide to stay inside instead of adventuring outdoors, the stories that we all grew up with never happen. Their great adventure never starts.

#AdventureStartsOutdoors

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