

Dear Clever Clogs,

I bet you think you know the story of Cinderella. And Jack and the Beanstalk. And all those other rotten fairy tales about pigs, witches and peas.

But you don't. Not really.

Just think for a minute. Could you REALLY dance in a pair of shoes made of GLASS? What happens to a gingerbread house in the POURING RAIN? Are big ears REALLY better for hearing with?

And think about poor little me! I couldn't swallow Granny whole even if I wanted to. I'd probably just chew on her leg. And possibly an arm if I was super hungry ... As for those pigs! What possible reason do I have to blow down their houses? I've got better things to do. But that's not the point!

NONE OF THIS ADDS UP and I'm going to PROVE IT!

Yours scientifically, logically and mathematically,
The Big Not-Quite-As-Bad-As-You-Thought Wolf



Let's start with
this ridiculously
unscientific story.
Everyone believes
the cute piggies
and nobody listens
to ME!



The Three Little Pigs

Mother Pig has had enough of her three children, so she tells them to go and build their own houses. (PARENTS: THIS IS NOT ALLOWED! Well, unless your children are super annoying – then it makes total sense.)



The Three Little Pigs hang out in their new homes until the Big Bad Wolf turns up at the straw house.



Little Pig Number One builds a **straw** house.



Little Pig Number Two builds a **stick** house.



And Little Pig Number Three builds a **brick** house.

And with that, down falls the straw house.



The Big Bad Wolf then moves on to the house made of sticks and has the **EXACT SAME** conversation with Little Pig Number Two.

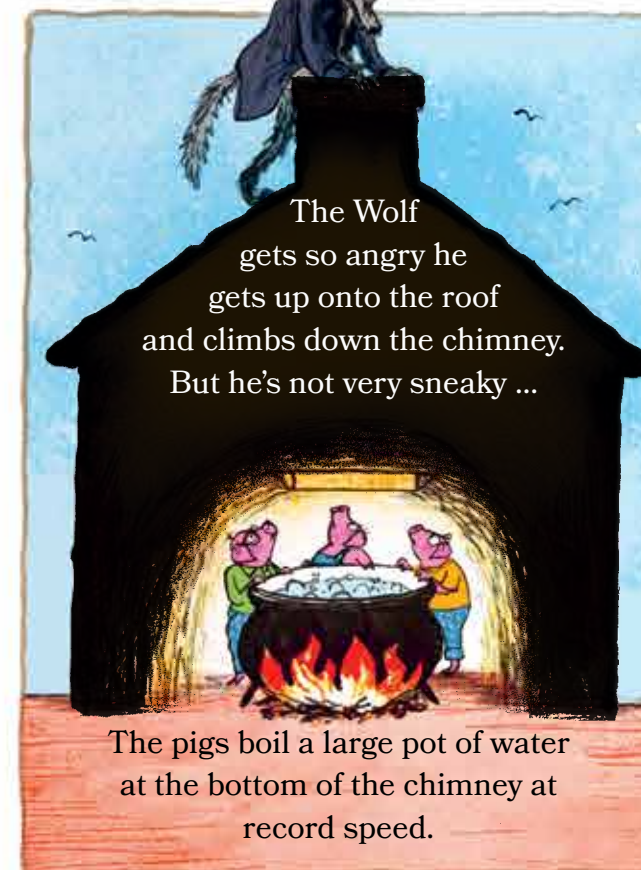


Down falls the stick house.

Finally, The Wolf goes to the house made of bricks, has the same chat.



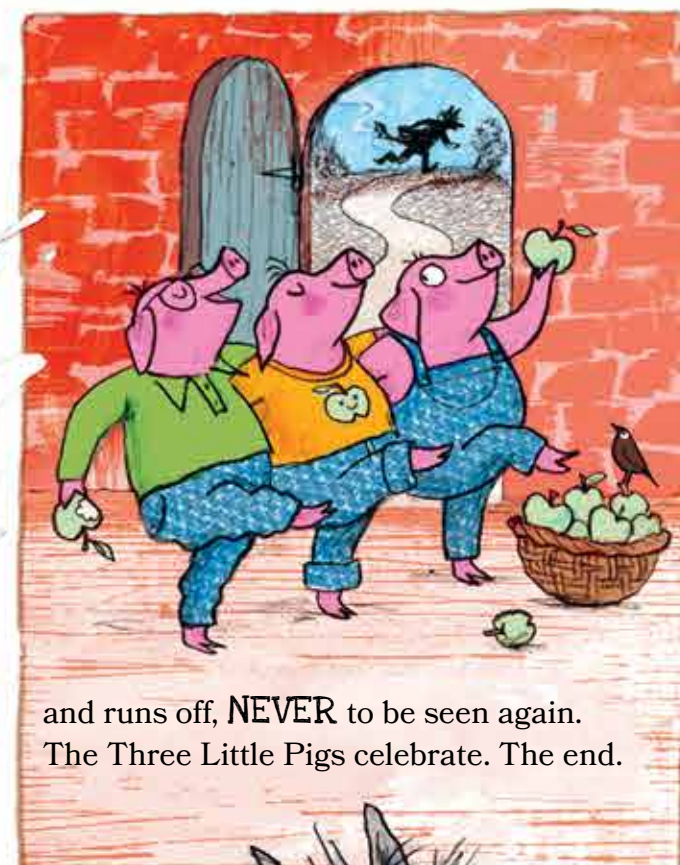
But this time, he huffs and puffs and the brick house just won't budge.



The Wolf gets so angry he gets up onto the roof and climbs down the chimney. But he's not very sneaky ...

The pigs boil a large pot of water at the bottom of the chimney at record speed.

The Big Bad Wolf falls in (SPLASH!), burns his bottom (OUCH!)



and runs off, **NEVER** to be seen again. The Three Little Pigs celebrate. The end.

Pigs ROCK.

Wolves SUCK.



AHEM! I'm still here! Let's find out what really happened ...



Do pigs REALLY have hairs on their chinny chin chins?



Pigs don't even have chins! In fact, humans are the only animals with chins AND scientists don't even really know why they have them! Most animals would look pretty silly with a chin ...



Can wolves huff and puff?

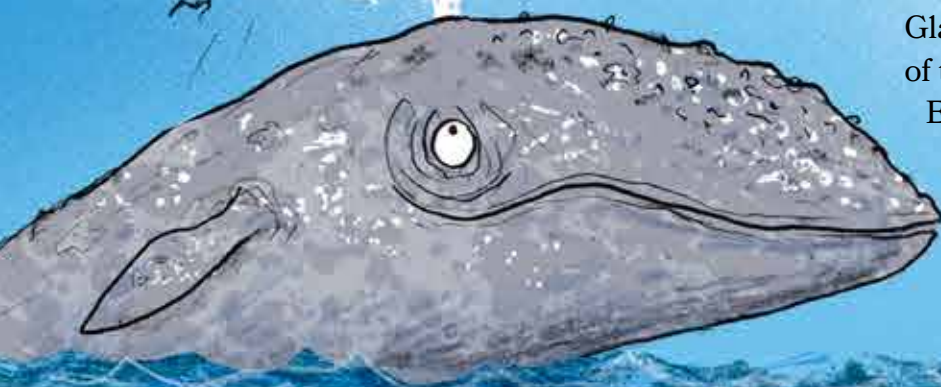
No! Wolves' lips are different from humans' lips, which means we can't purse our lips to even get the airflow needed for this alleged huffing and puffing.



So which animal is actually more likely to come over and blow your house down?

Glad you asked. Dolphins would be good, as they can blow air out of their blowholes at up to 160 kilometres per hour (kph)!

Elephants can use their trunks a bit like a leaf blower. But the winners have to be whales. Grey whales can blow air out of their blowholes at up to 720 kph! That's about double the speed of a Formula 1 car going at top speed!



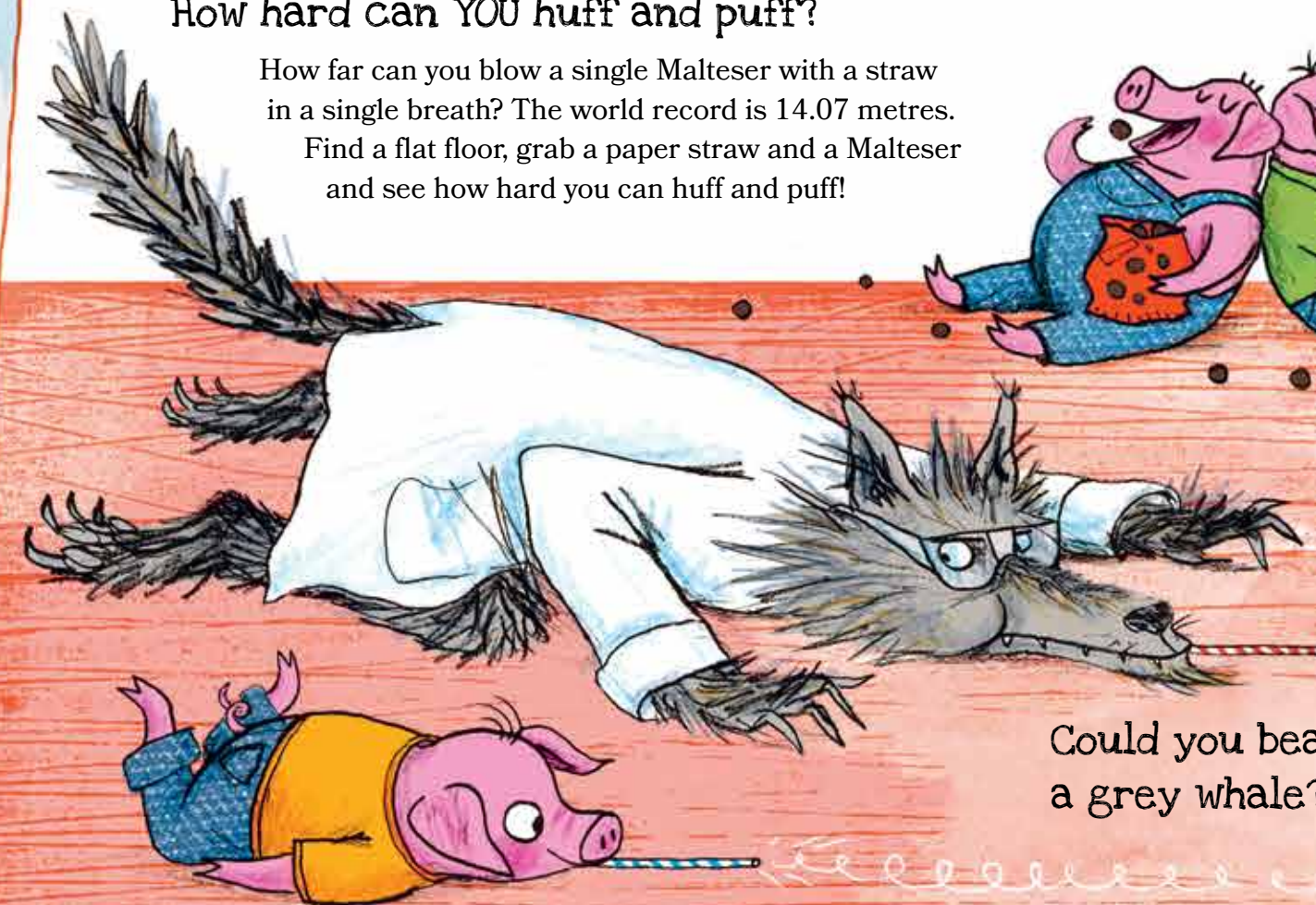
Would a straw house really blow down THAT easily?

Nope. Straw bale houses can stand the force of a hurricane (a huge tropical storm)! They are also fantastic for keeping warmth in when it's cold and staying cool when it's hot. They're also good for the environment. So at least Little Pig Number One can relax. Unless, of course, an angry grey whale comes along!



How hard can YOU huff and puff?

How far can you blow a single Malteser with a straw in a single breath? The world record is 14.07 metres. Find a flat floor, grab a paper straw and a Malteser and see how hard you can huff and puff!



Could you beat a grey whale?

Cinderella

Cinderella's stepmother and two stepsisters are really **rotten**. They sit around taking selfies whilst Cinderella has to do **all the work**. Scrubbing the toilets. Ironing the stepsisters' **pants**. Sorting the Lego into sets.



One day, Cinderella's stepsisters get invited to the Prince's ball. Cinderella is **gutted** because she'd love to go too, but her stepmother won't let her.



Luckily for Cinderella, her fairy godmother appears and sorts her out with a few **Spells**.

She turns a **pumpkin** into a **carriage**, six **mice** into **horses**, a **rat** into a **coachman**, six **lizards** into **footmen** and Cinderella's **mucky** old clothes and shoes into a **beautiful dress** and some **glass slippers**. Cinderella is told that the spells will wear off at midnight, so she races to the ball to get the most out of them.



She has so much fun dancing with the Prince that she forgets the time.



She runs off as the clock starts chiming twelve. The Prince chases after her, but she's too fast for him.



Instead all he finds is one glass slipper.



The Prince says (rather rashly) that he'll marry **WHOEVER'S** foot fits the slipper. So, everyone has a go.



Somehow, nobody else in the whole kingdom has the same size feet as Cinderella!

Cinderella's stepsisters even chop off their toes to try and get it on!



But that's cheating (and gross).



Finally it's Cinderella's turn to try on the slipper and her foot fits **perfectly**.

She marries the Prince, and they live happily ever after.



Nonsense!

Who **ON EARTH** would wear a shoe made of **GLASS**?

