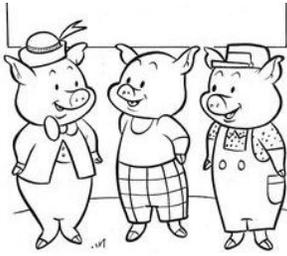


Read the following PC version of a traditional fairy tale. Mark examples of PC and non-PC language



Three Little Pigs

Once upon a time three little pigs co-existed in mutual respect and in harmony with their surroundings. They built beautiful homes from the materials that were indigenous to the area. One pig built a house from straw, one from sticks, and the third pig built a house made from dung, clay and vines baked in a small oven. After the homes were completed, the pigs were happy with their work and settled back to live in peace and independence.

But one day there came a big, bad wolf with colonist ideas. Seeing the pigs, he became very hungry, both physically and ideologically. The pigs immediately ran into the house made of straw. The wolf ran to the house. Banging on the door he cried,

"Little pigs, little pigs, let me in!"

But they shouted back,

"We are not afraid your expansionist ways. We will defend our homes and culture."

But the wolf huffed and puffed and blew down the house of straw. The pigs ran frightened to the house of sticks. Other wolves bought up the land where the house of straw had stood and started a pig farm.

The wolf then went to the house of sticks and banged on the door. The pigs shouted back,

"Leave us in peace, you flesh-eating, colonist aggressor!"

The wolf, however, just smiled:

"These pigs are so simple in their ideas. It would be a pity to lose them, but growth and progress must continue."

So, he huffed and puffed and blew down the house of sticks. The pigs escaped and ran to the third house, the house of bricks. On the site where the house of sticks had stood, other wolves built a luxury wellness home for wealthy, retired wolves, with indigenous souvenir shops, gambling casinos, and gourmet steak restaurants.

Finally, the wolf went to the house of bricks, banging on the door and shouting,

"Little pigs, little pigs, let me in!"

Ignoring the wolf, the pigs sang protest songs and wrote letters to the United Nations asking for international support in their struggle for survival.

By now the wolf was getting angrier and angrier at the pigs' opposition, so he huffed and puffed, and huffed and puffed until suddenly, screaming with pain, he fell over dead from a major heart attack caused by eating too much fatty pork. Justice had prevailed, and the three little pigs celebrated throughout the night, dancing for hours around the wolf's dead body.

The pigs then got together all the other pigs that had been terrorised by wolves and together this porcine army attacked the wolves to free all their compatriots. After their decisive victory, they set up a model social democrat pigocracy offering free schools, free health care for all and cheap homes for pigs.

And they all they lived happily ever after.

From: Adapted from *Politically Correct Bedtime Stories* by J. F. Garner. Ernst Klett Sprachen GmbH, Stuttgart, 2011.