

Name _____

Date _____

Punctuation

Directions: Add proper punctuation to the story, including quotations, question marks, exclamation points, periods, and capital letters.



once upon a time there lived a wolf named grey muzzle who loved to eat pigs one day he discovered that three small pigs had moved into his subdivision

grey muzzle said to his wife bethany im going to eat those three delicious swines that just moved in down the street

thats nice dear replied bethany but before you do that don't forget that you have a checkup with dr robert this afternoon

do i have to go whined grey muzzle

of course you do exclaimed bethany angrily why else do we pay that outrageous medical insurance premium

fine fine growled grey muzzle ill go and he walked over to dr roberts office

after running all the standard tests dr robert shook his head with grave concern mr grey muzzle your blood pressure is through the roof

is that bad asked grey muzzle

Name _____

Date _____

dr robert nodded if we dont treat this hypertension young man
youll be deader than a roadkill possum by the end of the year i have no
choice but to put you on a strict vegetarian diet

a what asked grey muzzle stupidly

a vegetable diet my friend no meat

no meat cried grey muzzle doctor have you gone mad

not at all responded dr robert if you eat only plants for the next
year or two i see no reason why your blood pressure wont go down

but im a wolf a carnivore exclaimed grey muzzle just today three
small pigs moved into our subdivision it is my natural duty to catch
them and gobble them up

none of that reprimanded dr robert from now on youre eating
vegetables

grey muzzle started to panic shocked by this imminent loss

what about beef

certainly no beef

chicken chicken is a vegetable right

chicken is not a vegetable sir

hotdogs theres hardly any real meat in there anyway

no meat whatsoever mr grey muzzle honesty do you want to die
from a heart attack

no said the wolf petulantly with his lower lip protruding

good said dr robert thats settled then ill see you in 6 months oh
and thatll be 300 dollars you still have a deductible

Name _____

Date_____

grey muzzle shuffled home with his shoulders hung low he walked past the three succulent pig neighbors and went to tell his wife the terrible news

that night they ate only boiled cabbage and couscous and this treacherous diet would become the norm for many long months to come

and so ends the true albeit woefully anticlimactic tale of the big bad wolf and the three little pigs

the end

Name _____

Date _____

Punctuation

Answer Key

Directions: Add proper punctuation to the story, including quotations, question marks, exclamation points, periods, and capital letters.



Once upon a time, there lived a wolf named Grey Muzzle, who loved to eat pigs. One day, he discovered that three small pigs had moved into his subdivision

Grey Muzzle said to his wife Bethany, “I’m going to eat those three delicious swines that just moved in down the street.”

“That’s nice, dear,” replied Bethany. “But before you do that, don’t forget that you have a checkup with Dr. Robert this afternoon.”

“Do I have to go?” whined Grey Muzzle.

“Of course you do!” exclaimed Bethany angrily. “Why else do we pay that outrageous medical insurance premium?”

“Fine, fine,” growled Grey Muzzle. “I’ll go.” And he walked over to Dr. Robert’s office.

After running all the standard tests, Dr. Robert shook his head with grave concern. “Mr. Grey Muzzle, your blood pressure is through the roof!”

“Is that bad?” asked Grey Muzzle.

Name _____

Date _____

Dr. Robert nodded. “If we don't treat this hypertension, young man, you'll be deader than a roadkill possum by the end of the year. I have no choice but to put you on a strict vegetarian diet.”

“A what?” asked Grey Muzzle stupidly.

“A vegetable diet, my friend. No meat.”

“No meat!” cried Grey Muzzle. “Doctor, have you gone mad?”

“Not at all,” responded Dr. Robert. “If you eat only plants for the next year or two, I see no reason why your blood pressure won't go down.”

“But I'm a wolf, a carnivore!” exclaimed Grey Muzzle. “Just today three small pigs moved into our subdivision. It is my natural duty to catch them and gobble them up!”

“None of that,” reprimanded Dr. Robert. “From now on you're eating vegetables.”

Grey Muzzle started to panic, shocked by this imminent loss.

“What about beef?”

“Certainly no beef.”

“Chicken? Chicken is a vegetable, right?”

“Chicken is not a vegetable, sir.”

“Hotdogs? There's hardly any real meat in there anyway.”

“No meat whatsoever, Mr. Grey Muzzle. Honestly, do you want to die from a heart attack?”

“No,” said the wolf petulantly, with his lower lip protruding.

“Good,” said Dr. Robert. “That's settled then. I'll see you in 6 months. Oh, and that'll be 300 dollars. You still have a deductible.”

Name _____

Date_____

Grey Muzzle shuffled home, with his shoulders hung low. He walked past the three succulent pig neighbors, and went to tell his wife the terrible news.

That night they ate only boiled cabbage and couscous, and this treacherous diet would become the norm for many long months to come.

And so ends the true, albeit woefully anticlimactic, tale of the big bad wolf and the three little pigs.

The End