

The Little Red Hen

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Once there were four friends a pig a duck a cat and a little red hen. The little red hen had three baby chicks.

One day the little red hen was pecking in the ground, and she found some wheat seeds. She went to her three friends and asked, who will help me plant these seeds?

Not I squealed the pig. Not I quacked the duck. Not I meowed the cat.

Then I will plant the seeds, said the little red hen. And she did.

And the seeds sprouted and grew into large stalks of wheat.

Then the little red hen asked her three friends, who will help me cut these stalks of wheat?

Not I meowed the cat. Not I squealed the pig. Not I quacked the duck.

Then I will cut the wheat, said the little red hen. And she did.

Then the little red hen asked her friends, who will help me beat this wheat? Not I squealed the pig. Not I quacked the duck. Then I will beat the wheat," said the little red hen. And she did. Then I will grind the wheat into flour, said the little red hen. And she did.

Then I will make the flour into bread, she said. And she did.

Then the little red hen called to her friends, who will help me eat this bread? I will, quacked the duck. I will, meowed the cat. I will, squealed the pig.

Oh no, said the little red hen. We will eat the bread.

And they did. The little red hen and her three little chicks ate the bread.