

The Little Red Hen

Once upon a time there were some very good friends who lived on a farm. There was a little red hen and her chick, a mouse, a cat, a dog, and a cow.

The mouse liked to eat cheese all day.

The cat liked to play with yarn.

The dog spent all day chewing on a bone,
and the cow liked to jingle her bell all day.

That left the little red hen and her chick to do all the cleaning and cooking and shopping all by themselves.

One day the little Red Hen and her chick were walking down the road and saw some grains of wheat. She picked them up and took them home.

They said

“Who will help us plant this wheat?”

Not I – said mouse, (who kept eating cheese)

Not I said the cat, (who kept playing with yarn)

Not I said the dog (who kept chewing on bone)

Not I said the cow cow (who jingled her bell)

So the little red hen and her chick planted them by themselves.

Soon it was time to cut the wheat. They said

“Who will help us cut the wheat?”

Not I – said mouse, cat, dog and cow

So the little red hen and her chick cut the wheat by themselves. Then it was time to take the wheat to the mill to have it ground into flour. So they said

“Who will help us take the wheat to the mill?”

Not I – said mouse, cat, dog, and cow

So the little red hen and her chick took the wheat to the mill by themselves.

They came back with the flour, and decided to bake some bread. So they asked

“Who will help us bake some bread?”

Not I – said mouse, cat, dog and cow

So the little red hen and her chick baked the bread by themselves.

Soon delicious smells filled the house and it was time to eat the bread. The little red hen and her chick asked

“Who will help us eat this bread?”

I will – shouted the mouse, cat, dog, cow

No,

said the little red hen and her chick.

We did all the work, now we are going to eat it ourselves.
And they did.